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INVINCIBLE™



VOLUME SEVENTEEN

WHAT'S HAPPENING



image® COMICS PRESENTS

INVINCIBLE™

WHAT'S HAPPENING



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image®



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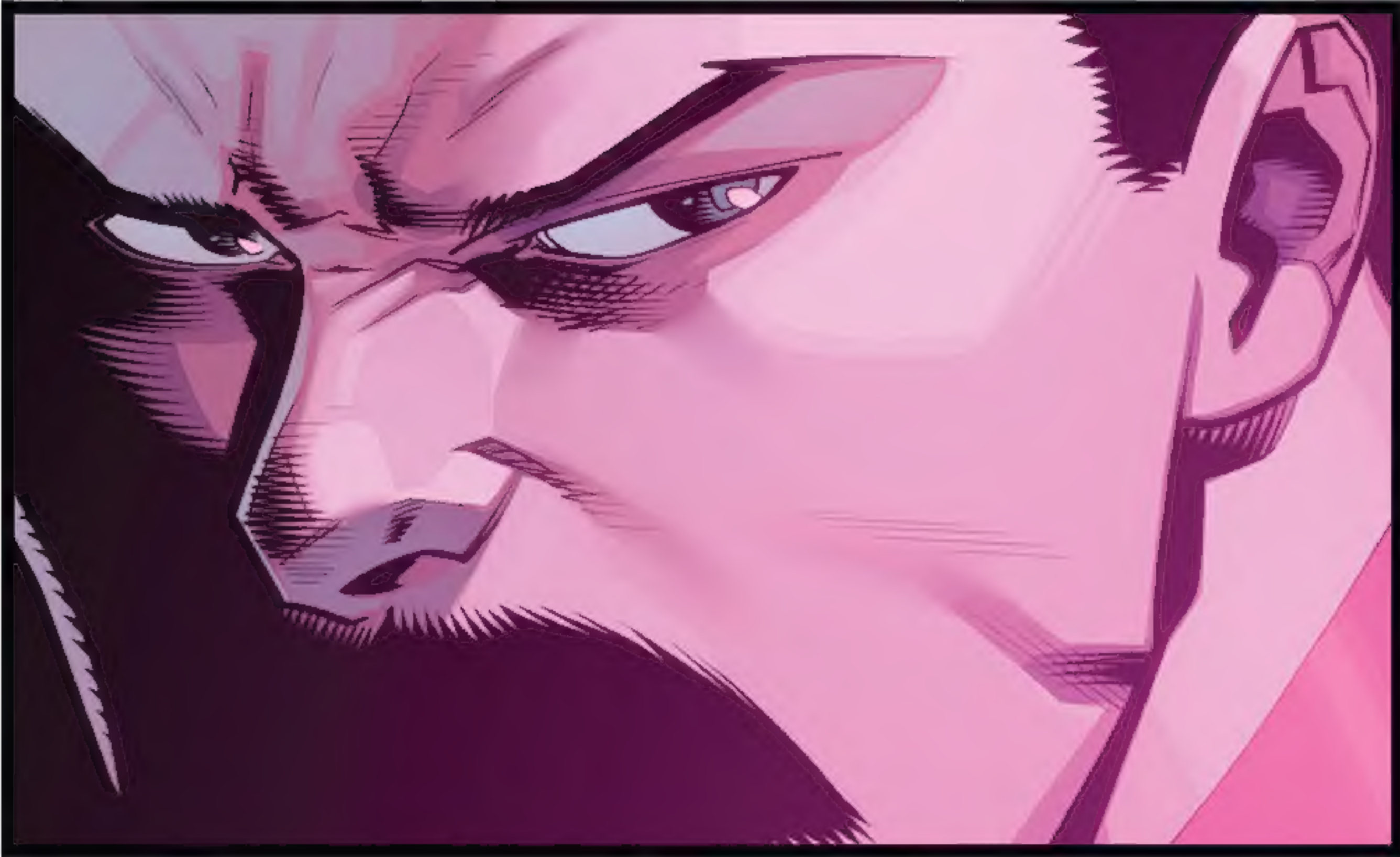
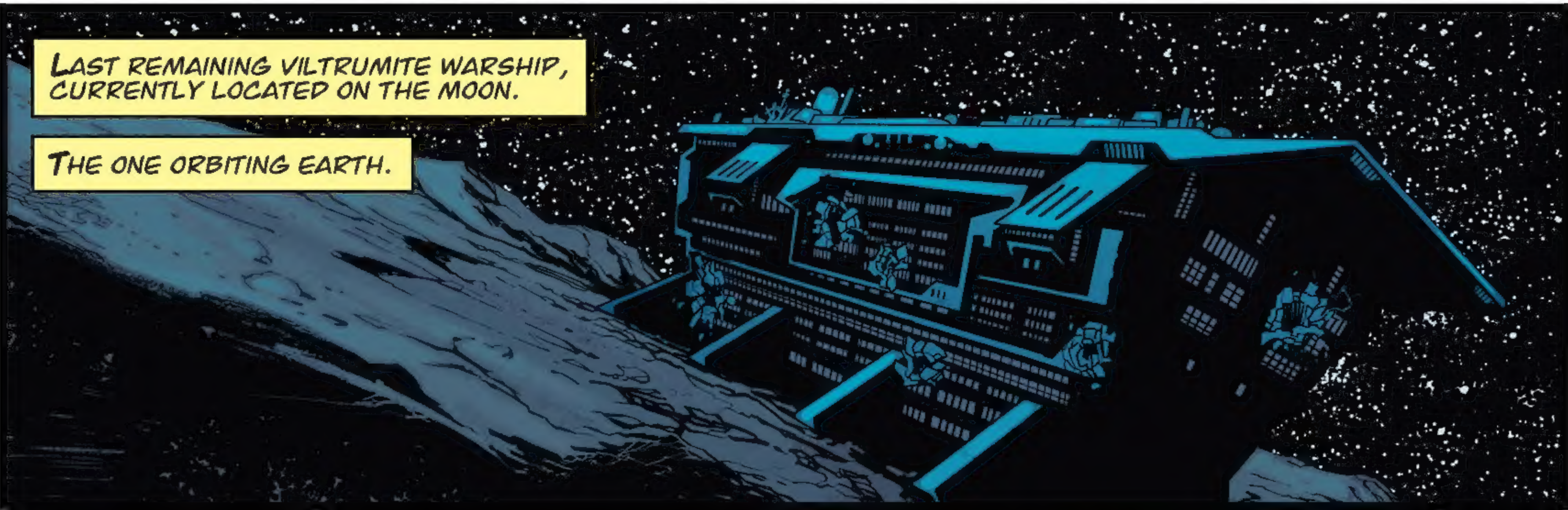
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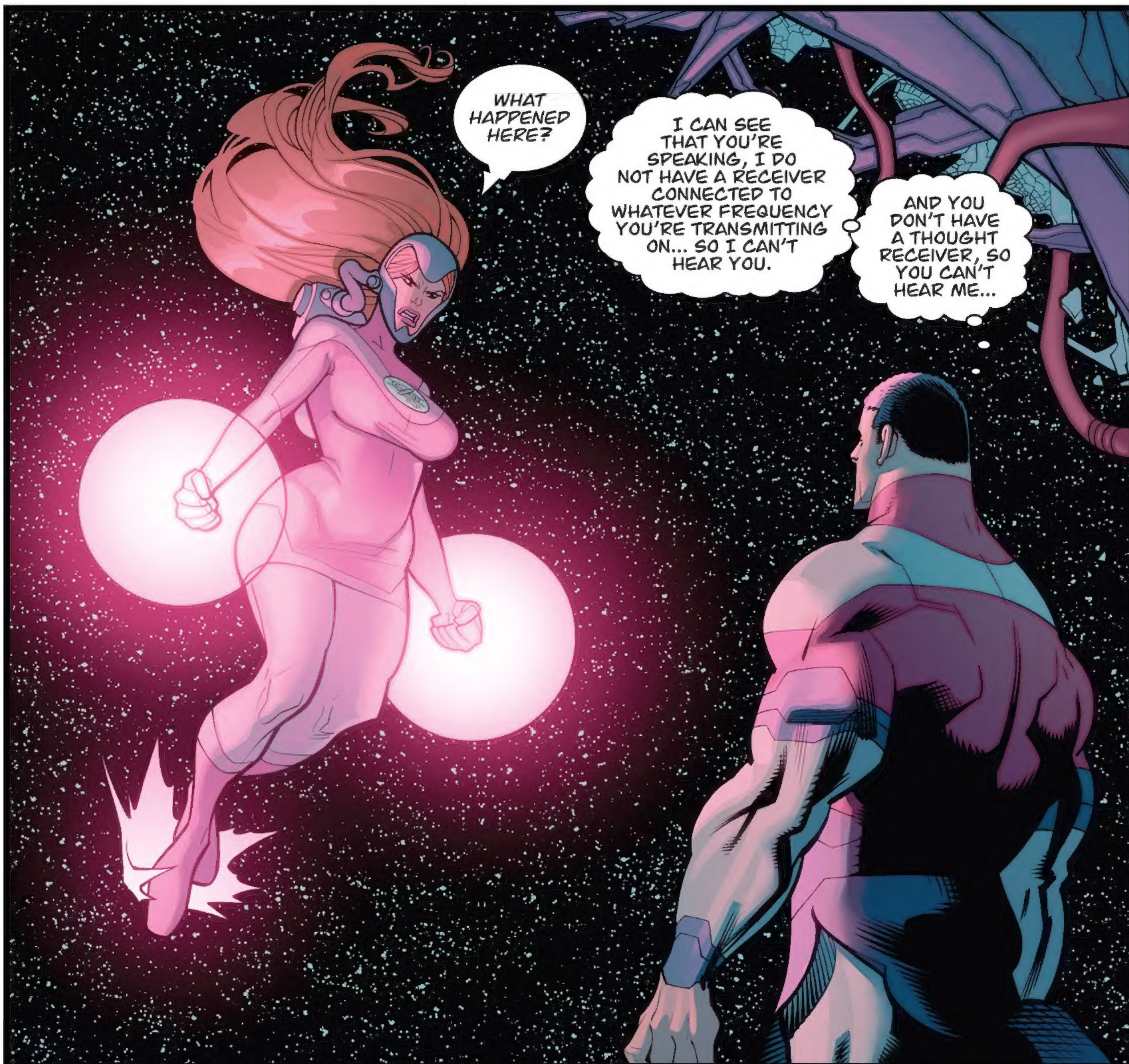
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CHAPTER ONE





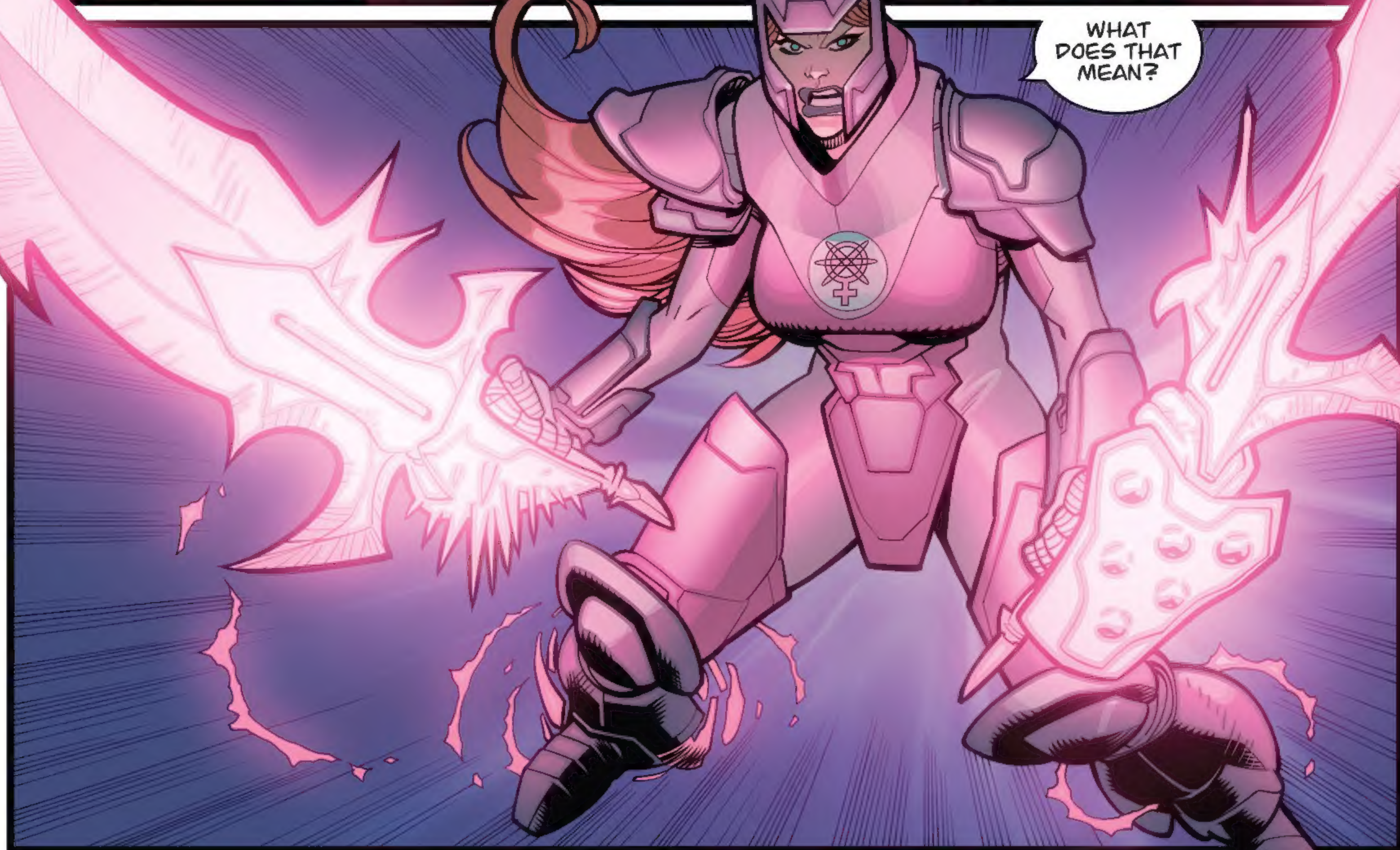




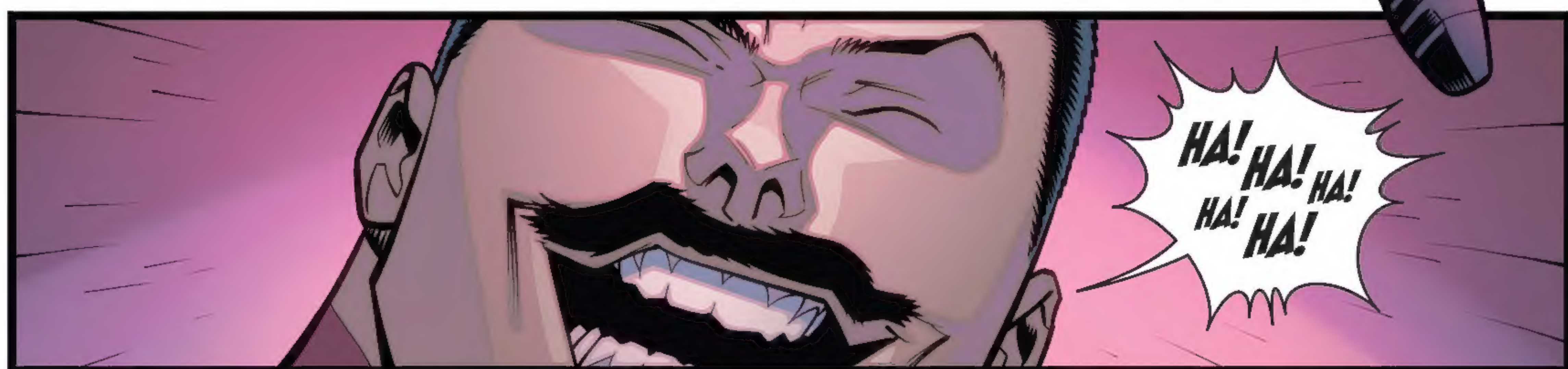
WHAT
HAPPENED?
WHERE IS
MARK?

IS HE
OKAY?

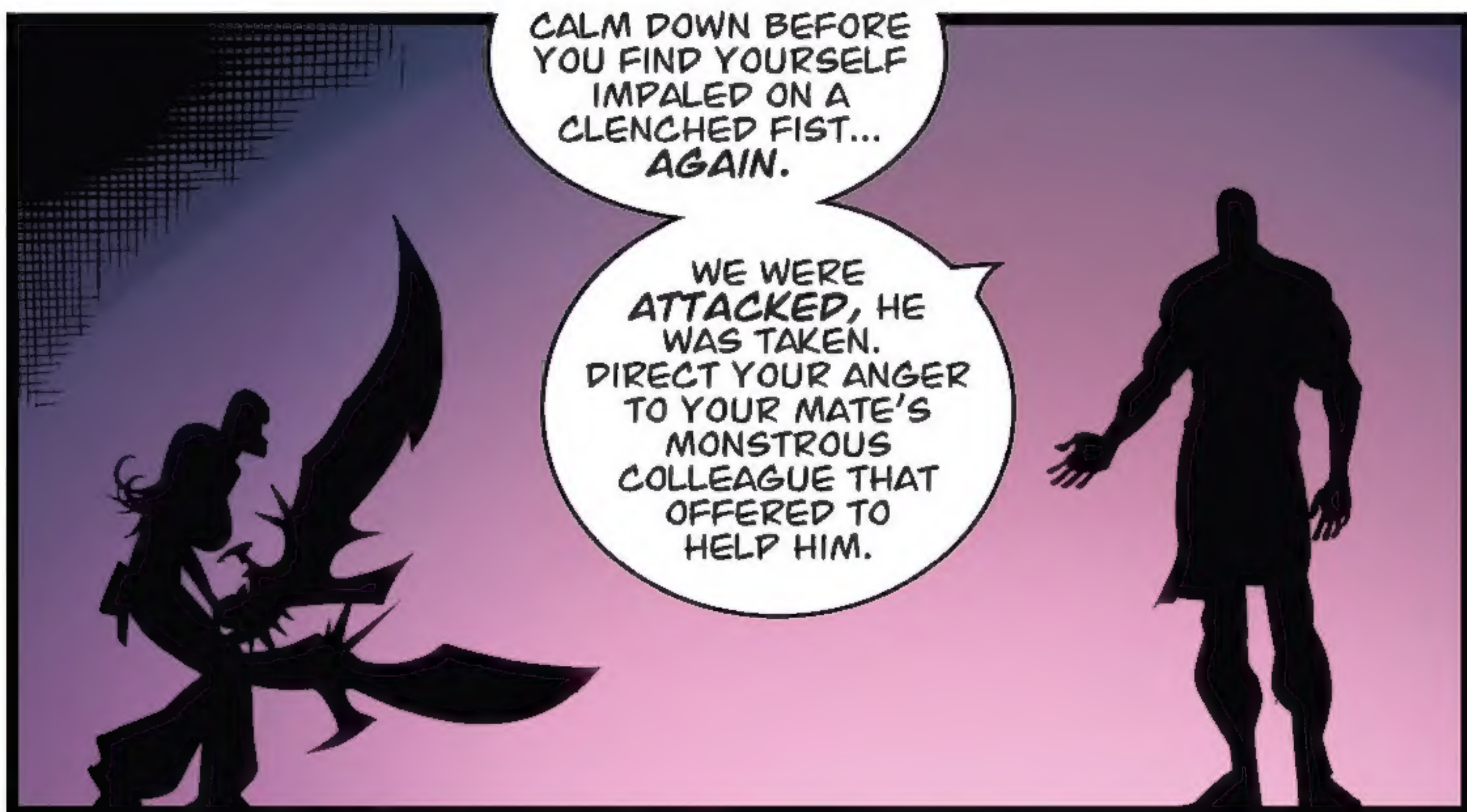
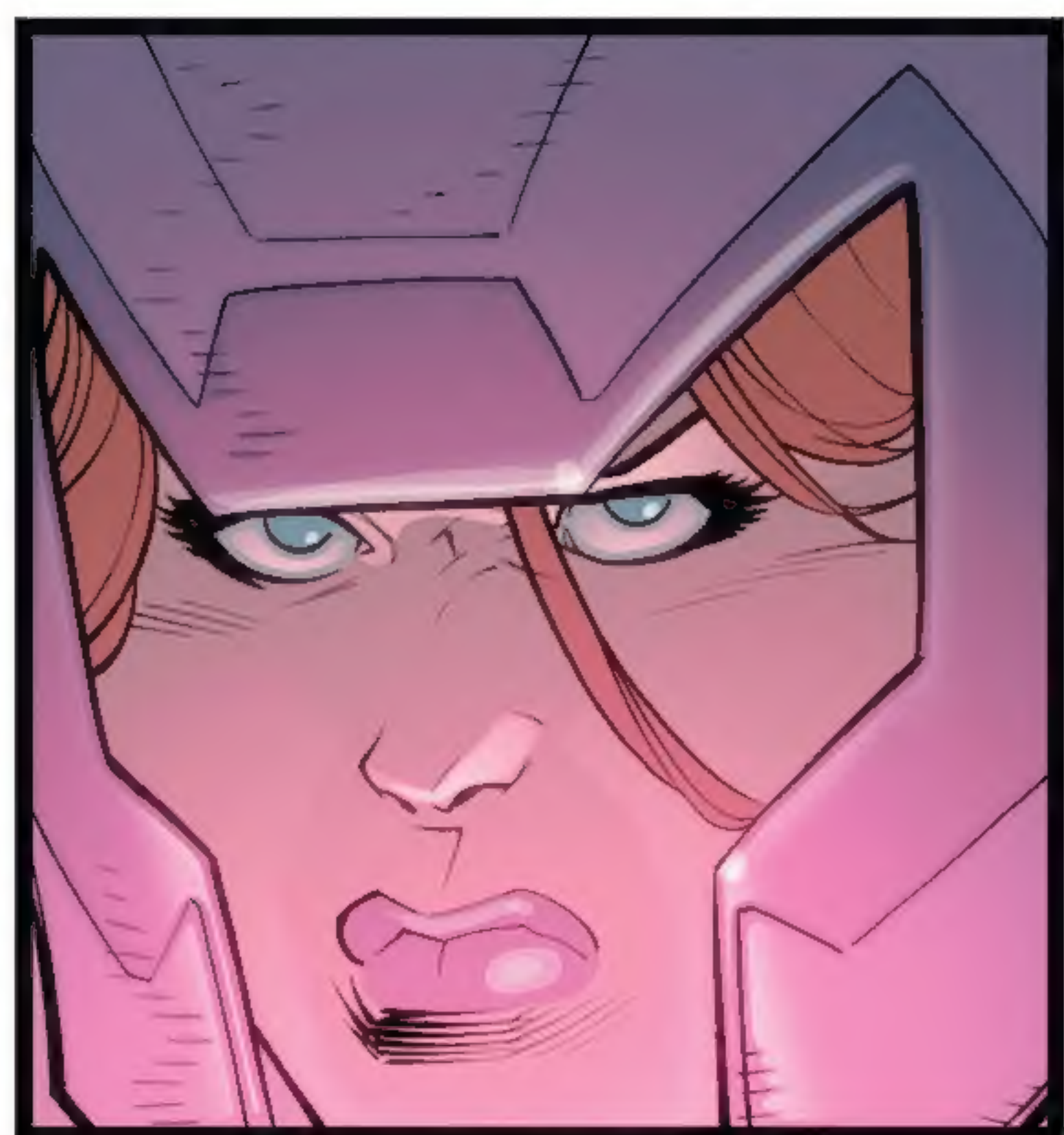
HE IS NO
LONGER
HERE.



WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?

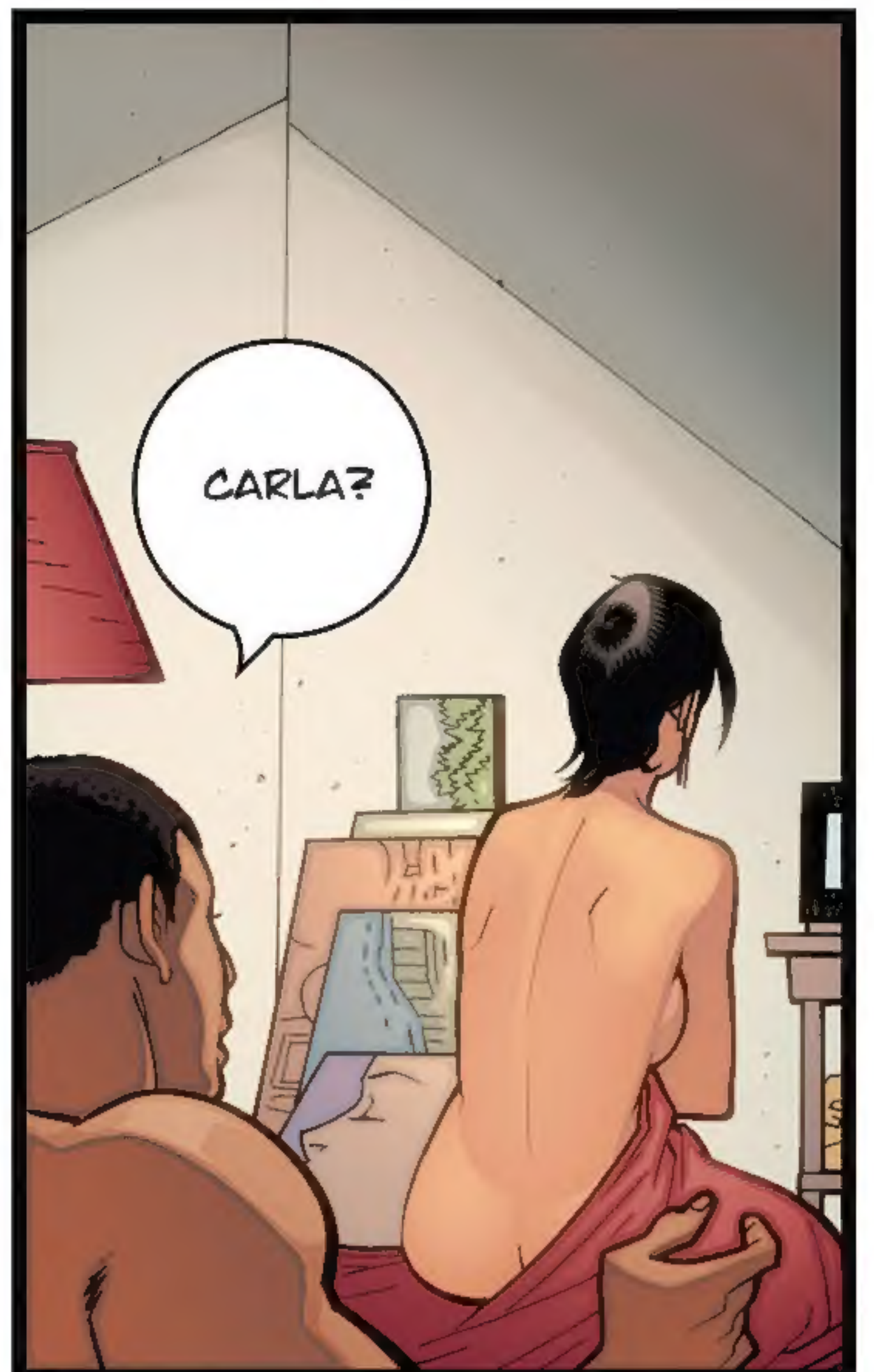
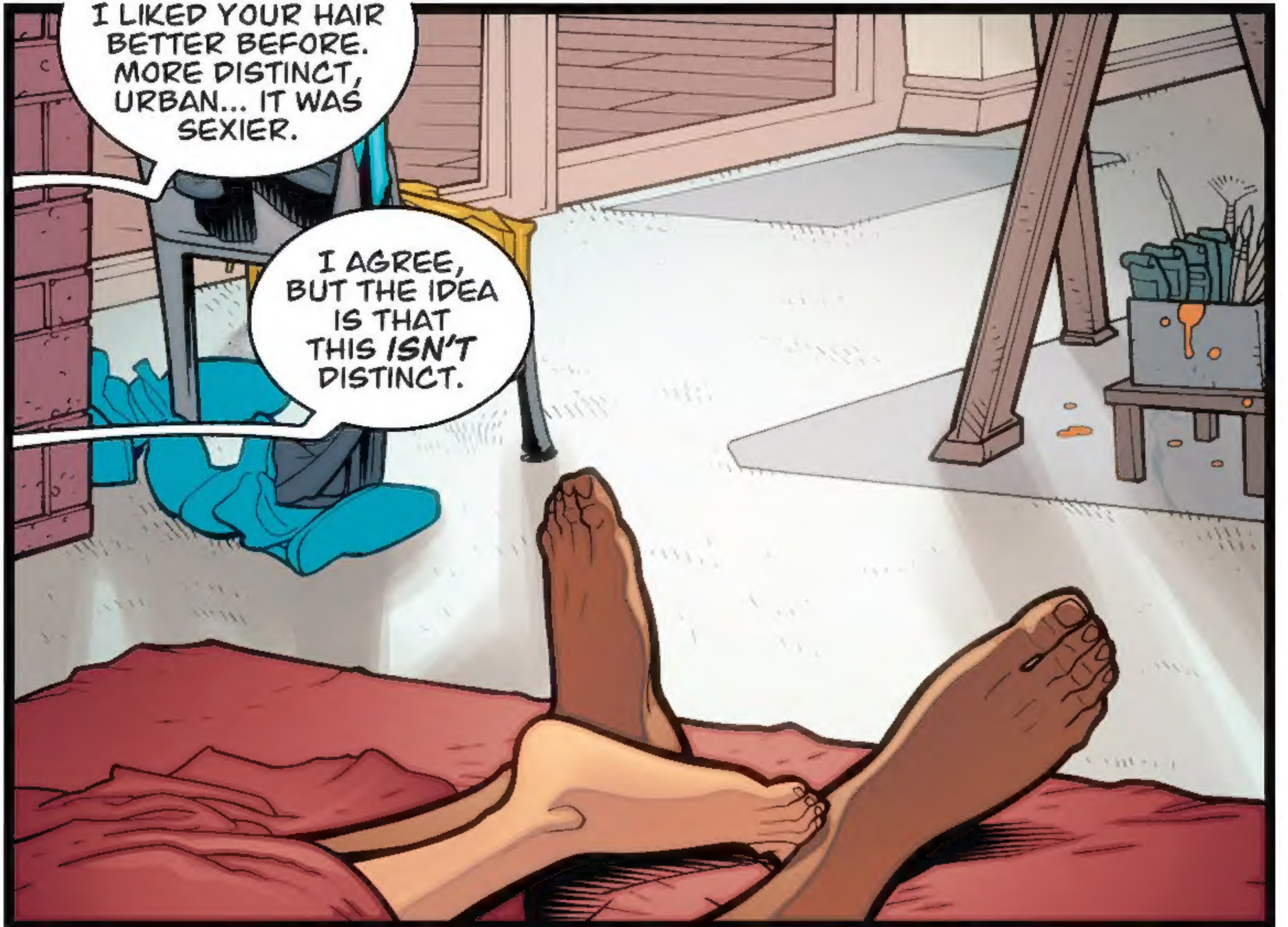


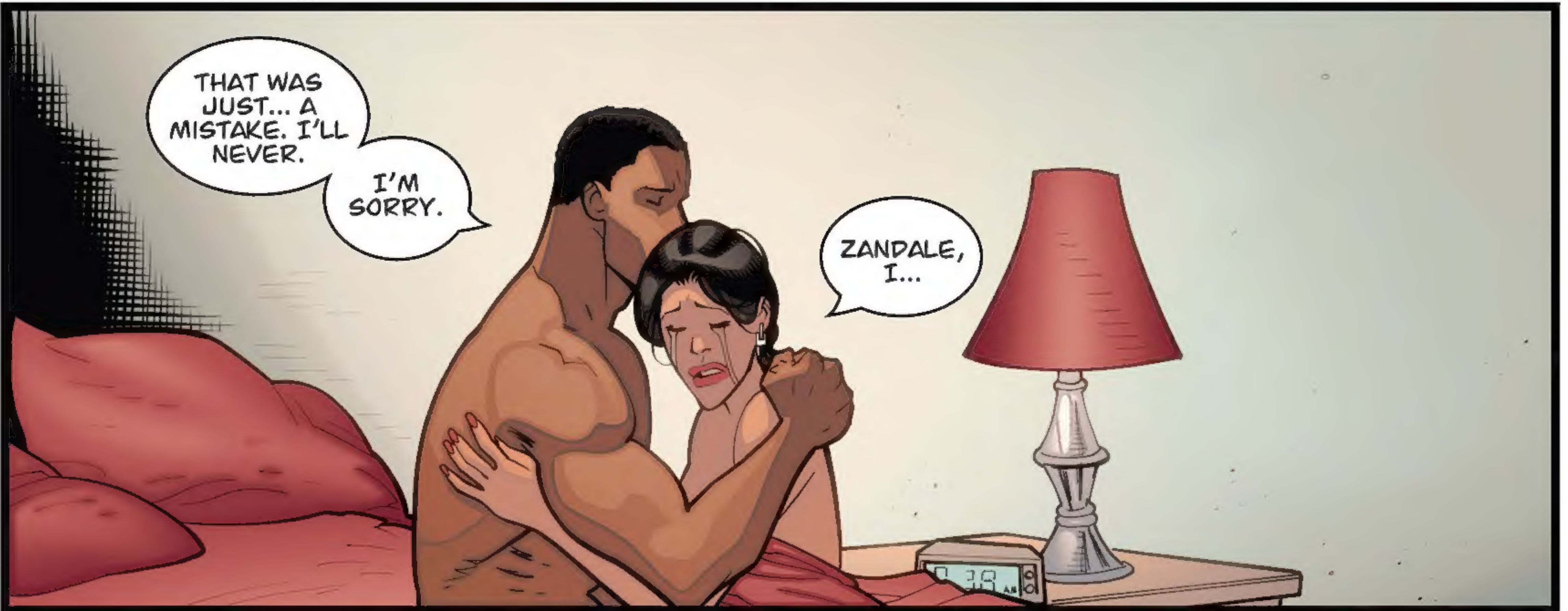
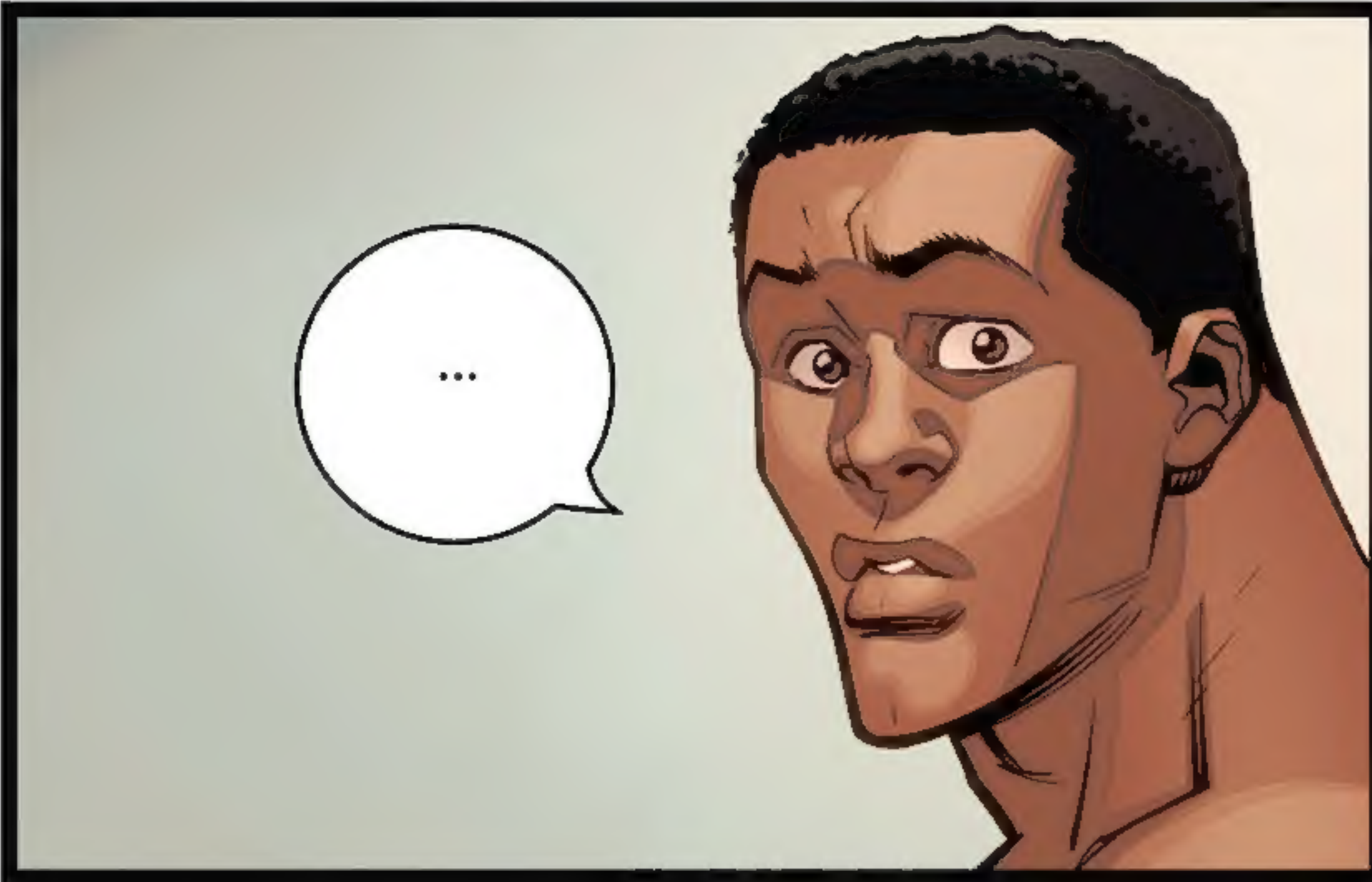
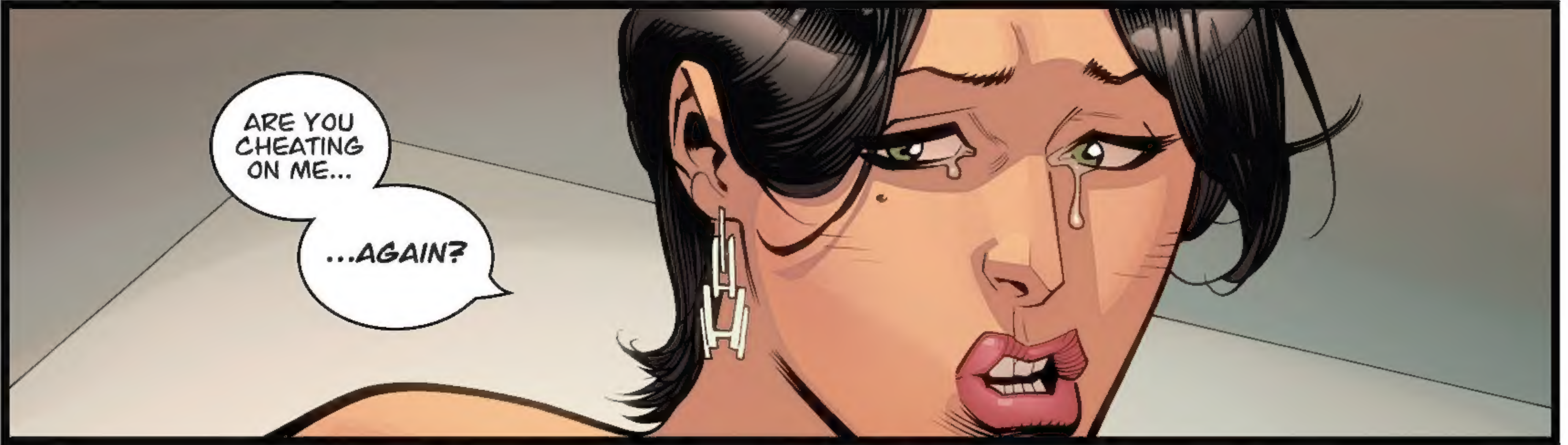
HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA!



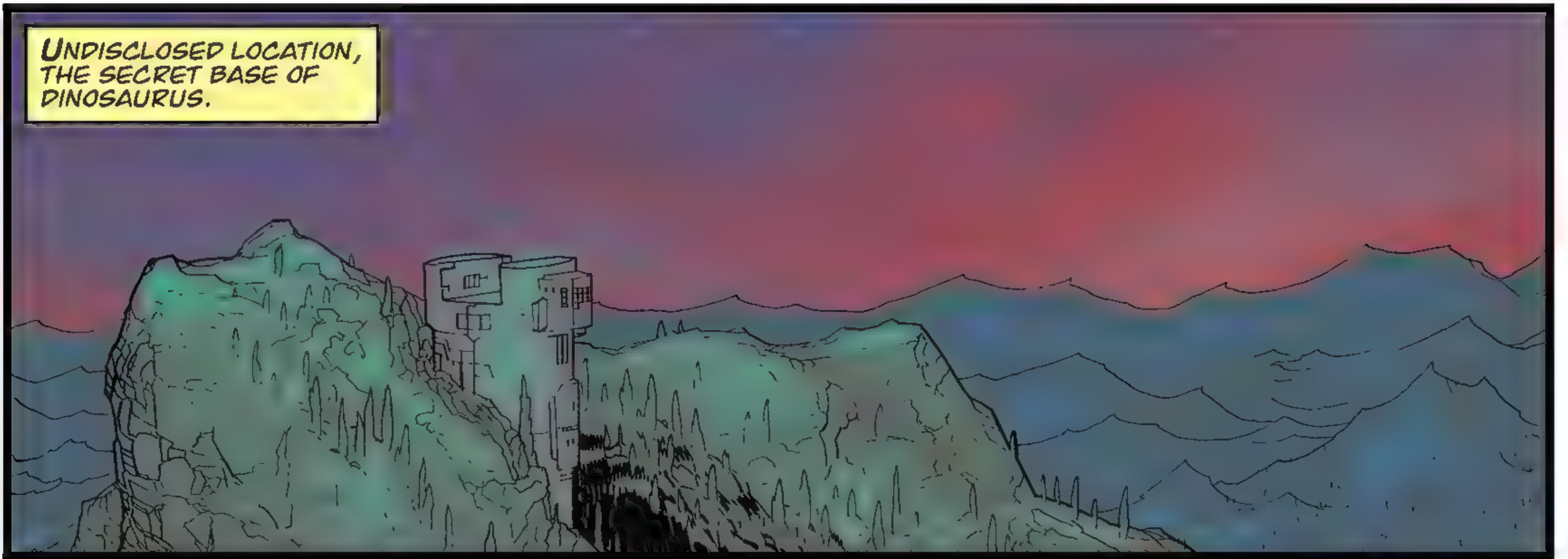
CALM DOWN BEFORE
YOU FIND YOURSELF
IMPALED ON A
CLENCHED FIST...
AGAIN.

WE WERE
ATTACKED, HE
WAS TAKEN.
DIRECT YOUR ANGER
TO YOUR MATE'S
MONSTROUS
COLLEAGUE THAT
OFFERED TO
HELP HIM.





UNDISCLOSED LOCATION,
THE SECRET BASE OF
DINOSAURUS.



LIKE... WHAT
HAPPENED?

I DON'T
KNOW, I THOUGHT
YOU DIED... I
WOKE UP IN A PILE OF
WRECKAGE, YOU WERE
IN YOUR DINOSAURUS
FORM--BUT YOU WERE
ALL BEATEN UP...
REALLY BAD.

YOU
GRUNTED AT
ME, I COULDN'T
MAKE ANYTHING
OUT--THEN YOU
PASSED OUT, AND
TURNED.

I HAVE
NO IDEA WHY
WE'RE HERE,
OR WHAT
HAPPENED.



AM I DOING
BAD STUFF
AGAIN? DID
YOU STOP
ME?

NO, YOU
WEREN'T DOING
ANYTHING BAD.
I THINK THAT'S
BEHIND YOU... I'M
HELPING YOU
ACCOMPLISH
GOOD
THINGS.

A LOT
OF GOOD
THINGS... AT
LEAST I WAS,
UNTIL I GOT
SICK.



DID I MAKE
YOU SICK?
MAYBE I
TRICKED YOU,
BRO.

WHEN I'M
THE MONSTER,
I'M PURE EVIL--
THAT'S WHY I
LOOK LIKE THAT.
YOU GOTTA
WATCH OUT,
MAN.

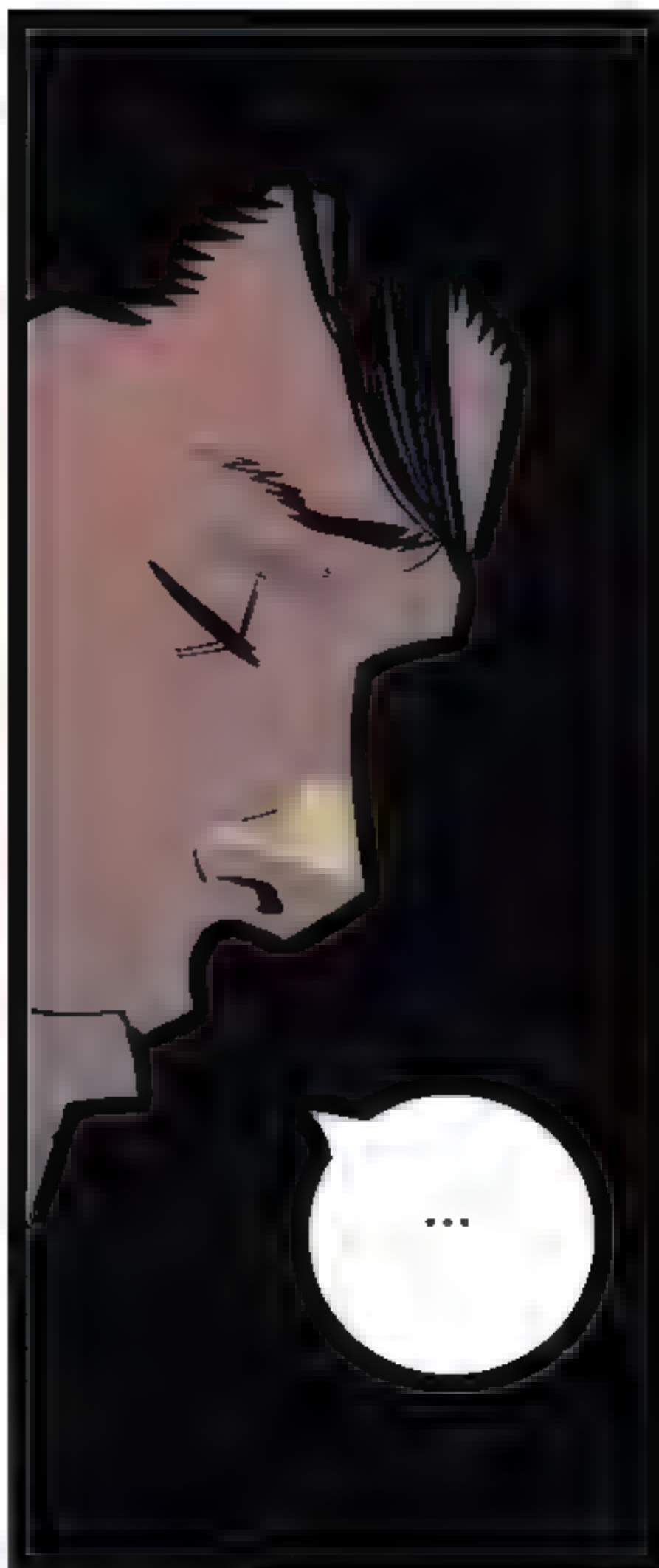




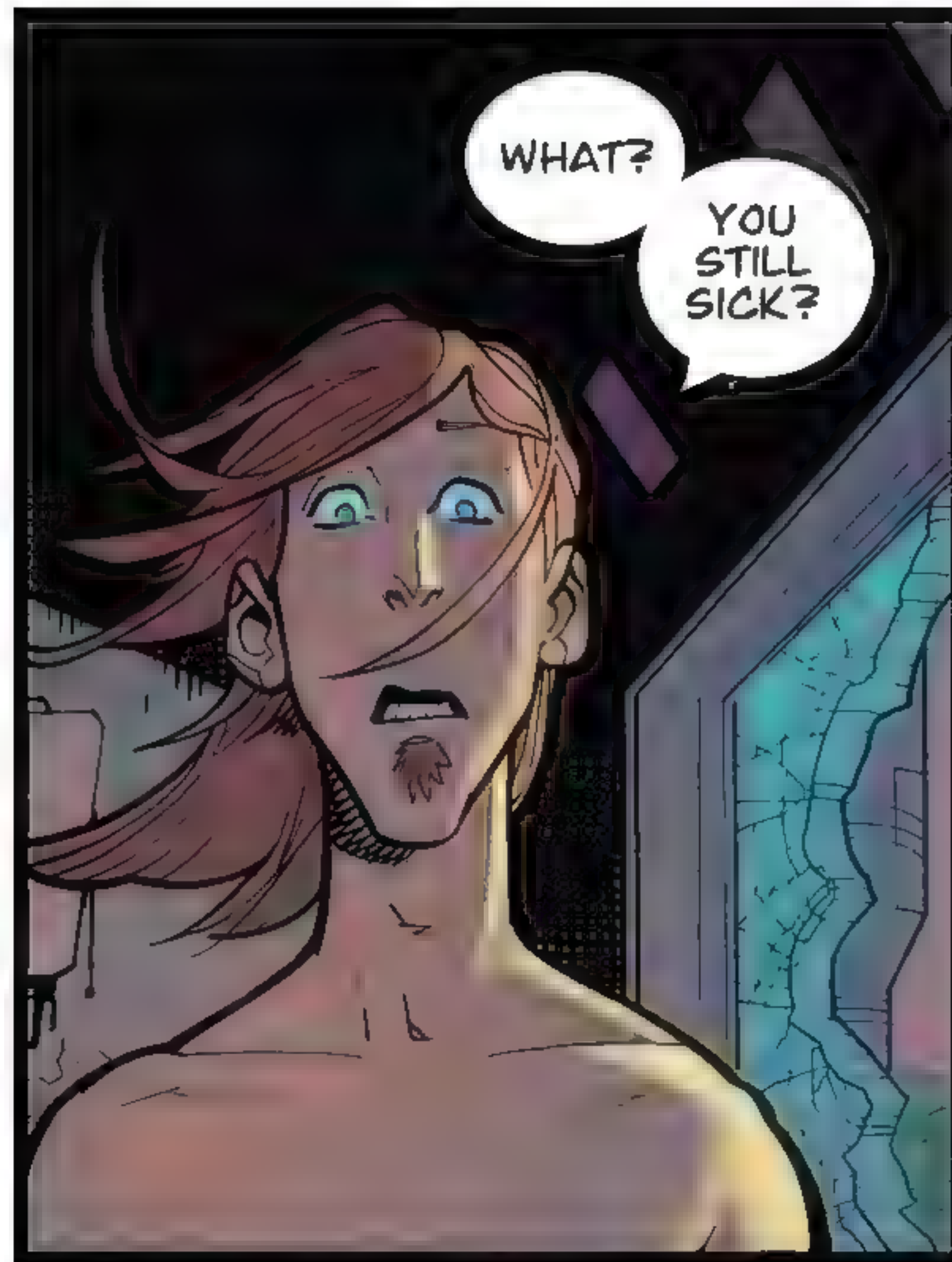
PURE EVIL?

NO. THAT'S NOT IT AT ALL.

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT IT, AND DINOSAURUS ISN'T REALLY EVIL... HE'S KIND OF--WELL... HE'S A BIT LIKE MY BROTHER.



...



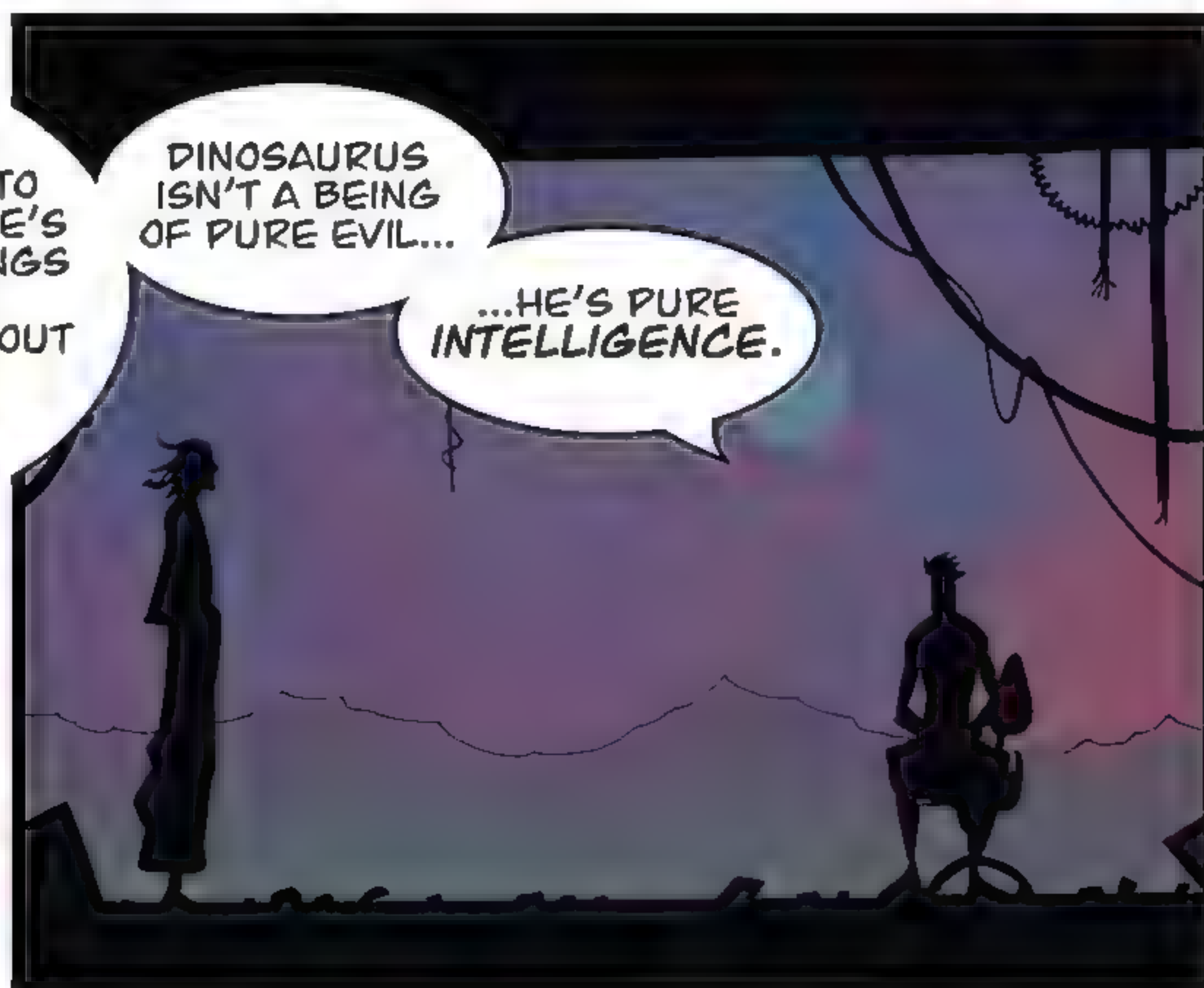
WHAT?

YOU STILL SICK?



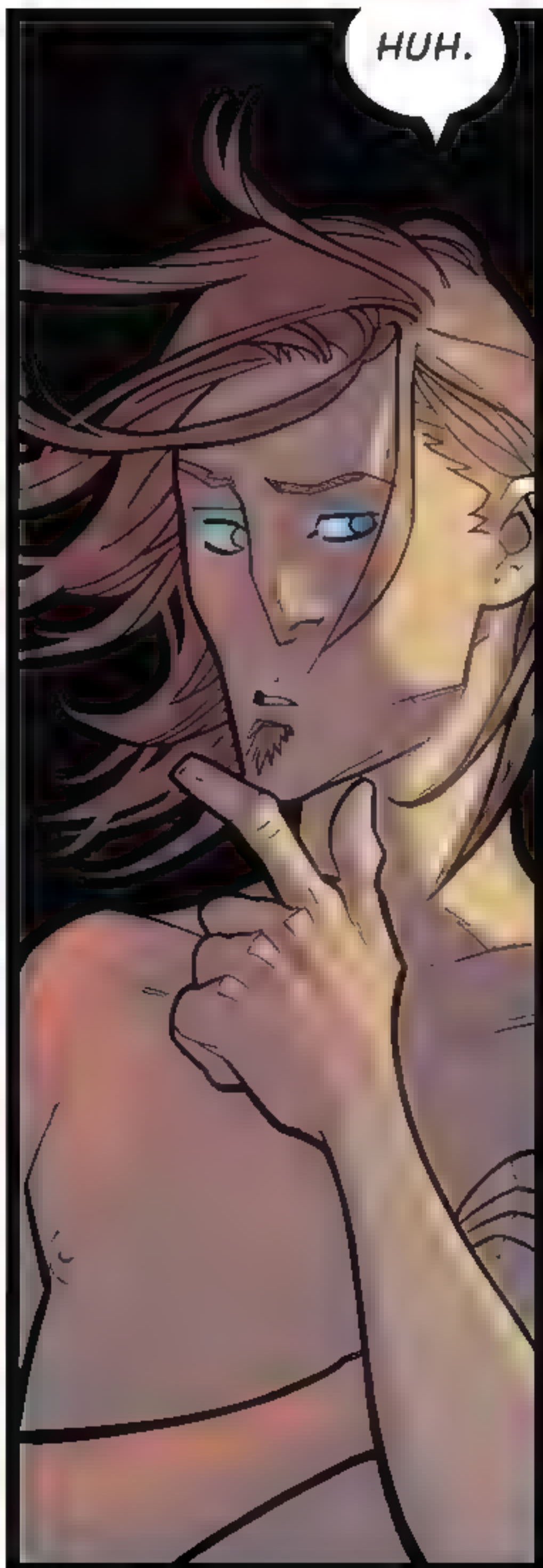
NO, IT'S... IT'S NOTHING.

MY BROTHER DOESN'T MEAN TO DO BAD THINGS, HE'S JUST... DOING THINGS HE FEELS ARE NECESSARY, WITHOUT CONCERN FOR THE... HUMAN ELEMENT.



DINOSAURUS ISN'T A BEING OF PURE EVIL...

...HE'S PURE INTELLIGENCE.



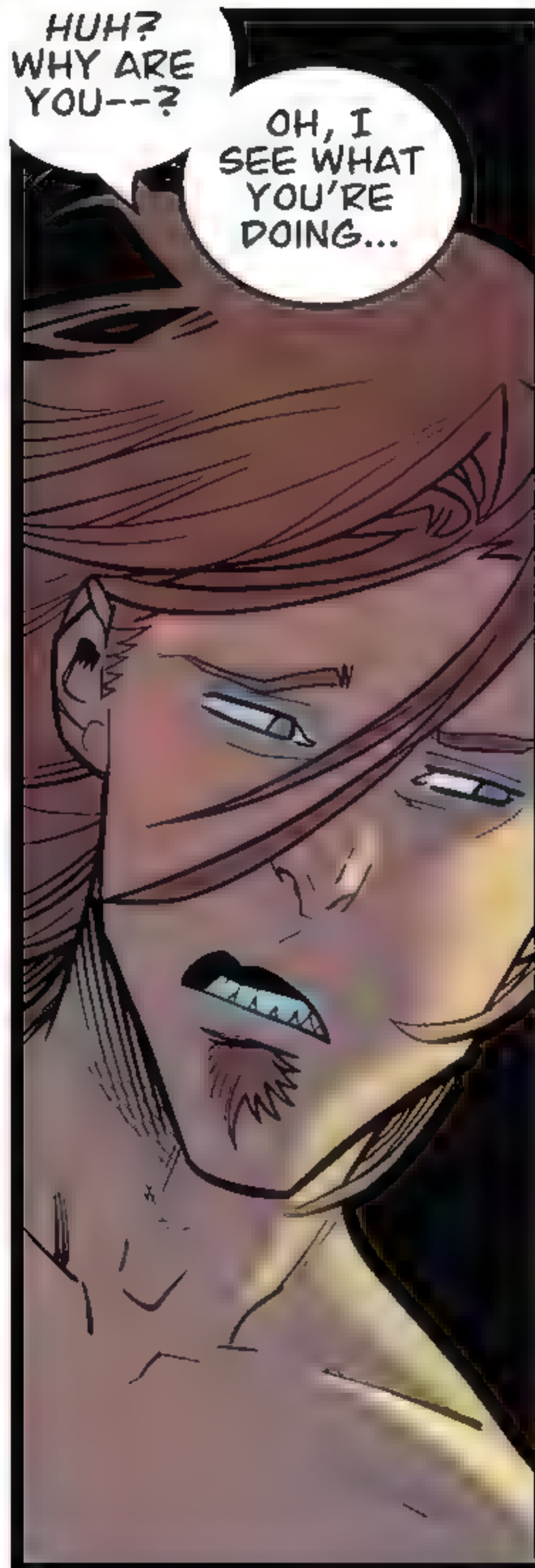
HUH.



HAVE I EVER TOLD YOU THE PRODUCTION ORDER ON A COMIC BOOK? HOW THEY'RE MADE.

YOU START WITH THE WRITER, USUALLY, UNLESS IT'S A WRITER-ARTIST SITUATION AND THEY'RE THE SAME GUY, OR SOMETIMES THE WRITER AND ARTIST WORK REALLY CLOSELY IN THE EARLY STAGES AND DEVELOP IDEAS TOGETHER.

ANYWAY, THE STORY IS WRITTEN--



HUH? WHY ARE YOU--?

OH, I SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING...



WHEN WE
CAME OVER
TO HANG OUT,
TECH JACKET--
THIS TOTALLY
WAS NOT
PART OF THE
PLAN!

SORRY,
MAN--WHEN
DUTY CALLS,
DUTY CALLS!
THANKS FOR
COMING ALONG
WHEN I GOT
THE ALERT!



YOU THINK YOUR DAD
WILL STILL BE UP FOR
WATCHING FISTFUL OF
DOLLARS WHEN WE'RE
DONE? I'VE NEVER
SEEN AN EARTH
MOVIE.

HE'S
ALWAYS UP
FOR WATCHING
FISTFUL OF
DOLLARS!

RAD!



ANY CLUE HOW TO BEAT THIS THING? I CAN'T TELL WHAT PARTS ARE HIM AND WHAT PARTS ARE HIS SUIT!

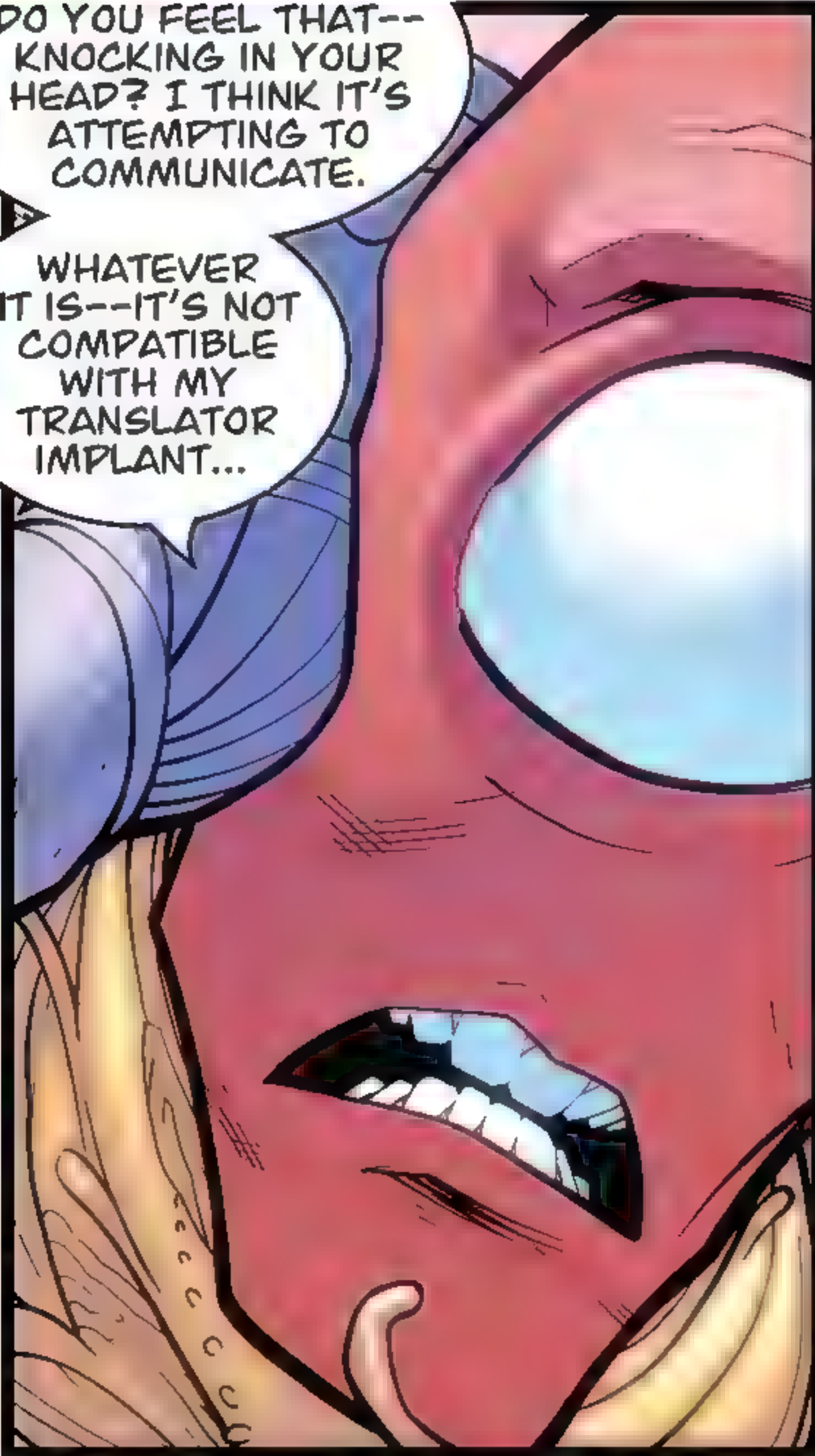
THIS IS A SUIT, RIGHT?!



I'VE NEVER FOUGHT ANYTHING LIKE THIS GUY BEFORE-- BUT IT APPEARS TO BE SOME KIND OF SYMBIOTIC ORGANISM.

WAP! WAP!

I CAN'T REALLY TELL WHO'S IN CONTROL.



DO YOU FEEL THAT-- KNOCKING IN YOUR HEAD? I THINK IT'S ATTEMPTING TO COMMUNICATE.

▶ WHATEVER IT IS--IT'S NOT COMPATIBLE WITH MY TRANSLATOR IMPLANT...



CRAP! THIS THING IS MELTING MY TECH JACKET-- IT'S GETTING INSIDE!

HIT IT! HIT IT!

HIT IT!



I AM!

KRANK





NO SWEAT. I'M HAPPY TO HELP OUT--DOESN'T SEEM LIKE IT'S GOING TO BE ABLE TO BREAK FREE OF MY CONSTRUCT.

I DIDN'T COME HERE TO HELP THOUGH--IT'S MARK--HE'S--



OH, GOD--IS HE--?!



HE'S ALIVE... HE'S GOT TO BE... BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS.

ALTHOUGH, YOU DO.



WHAT?! HE'S ON THE VILTRUMITE SHIP...

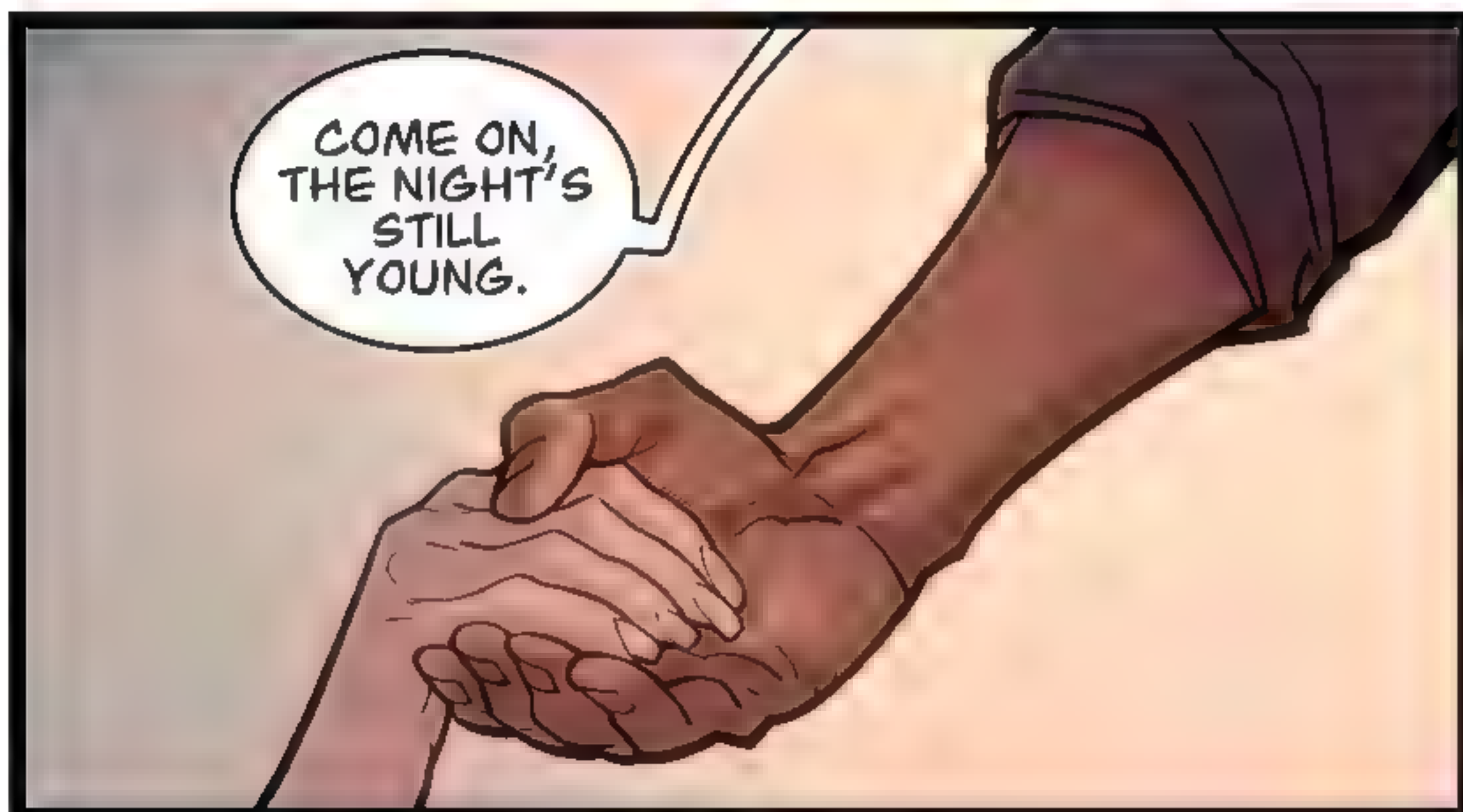
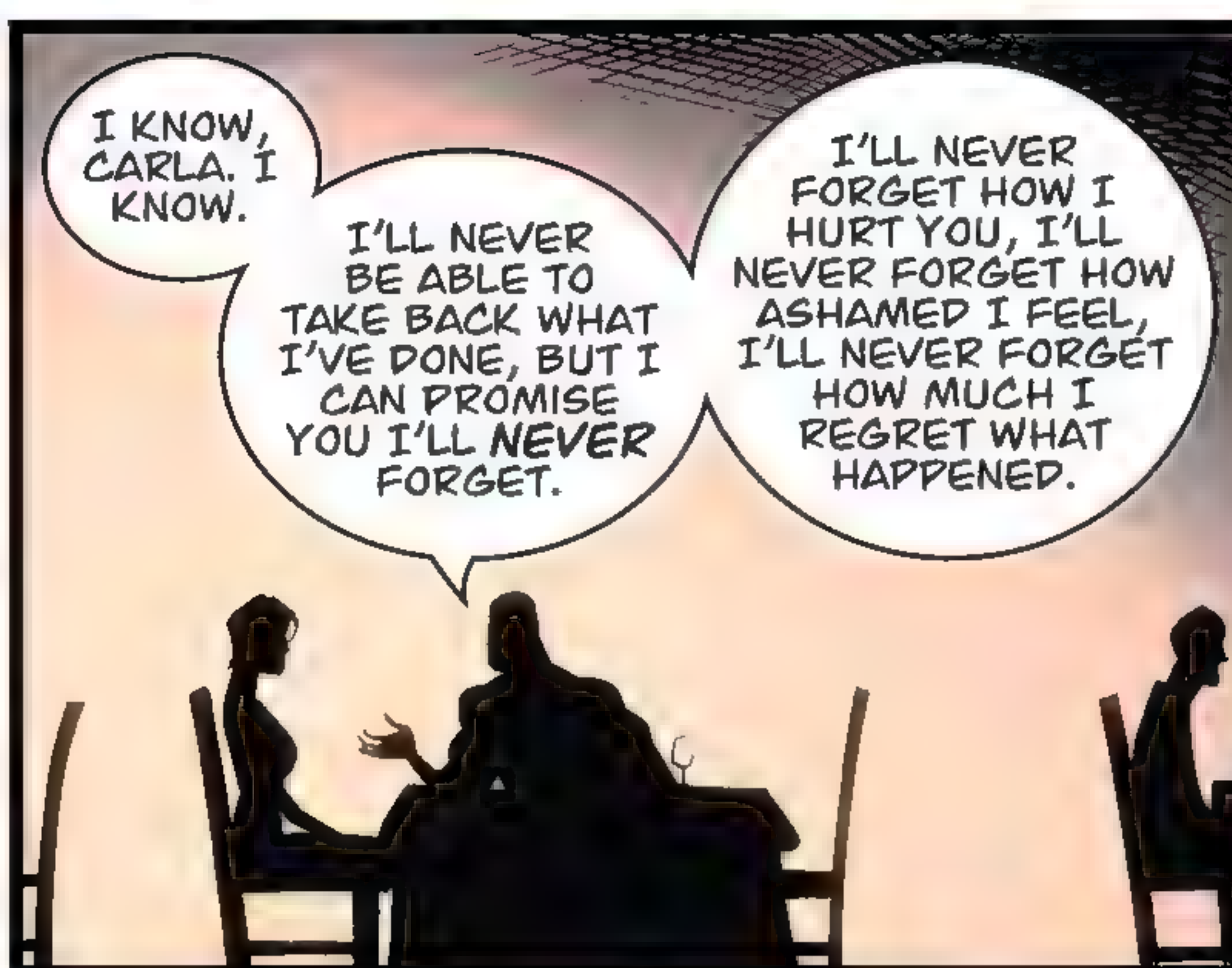
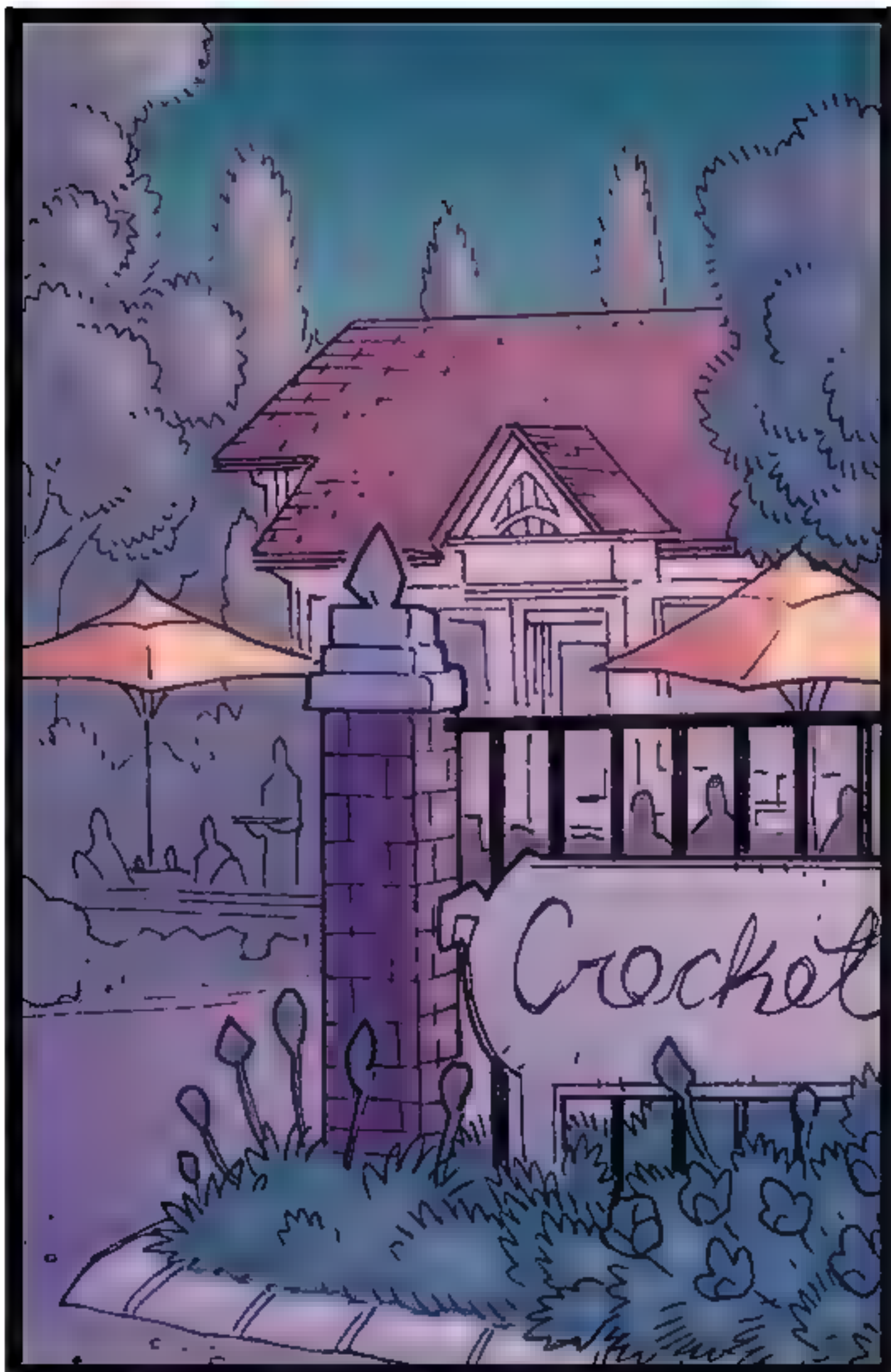
...ISN'T HE?

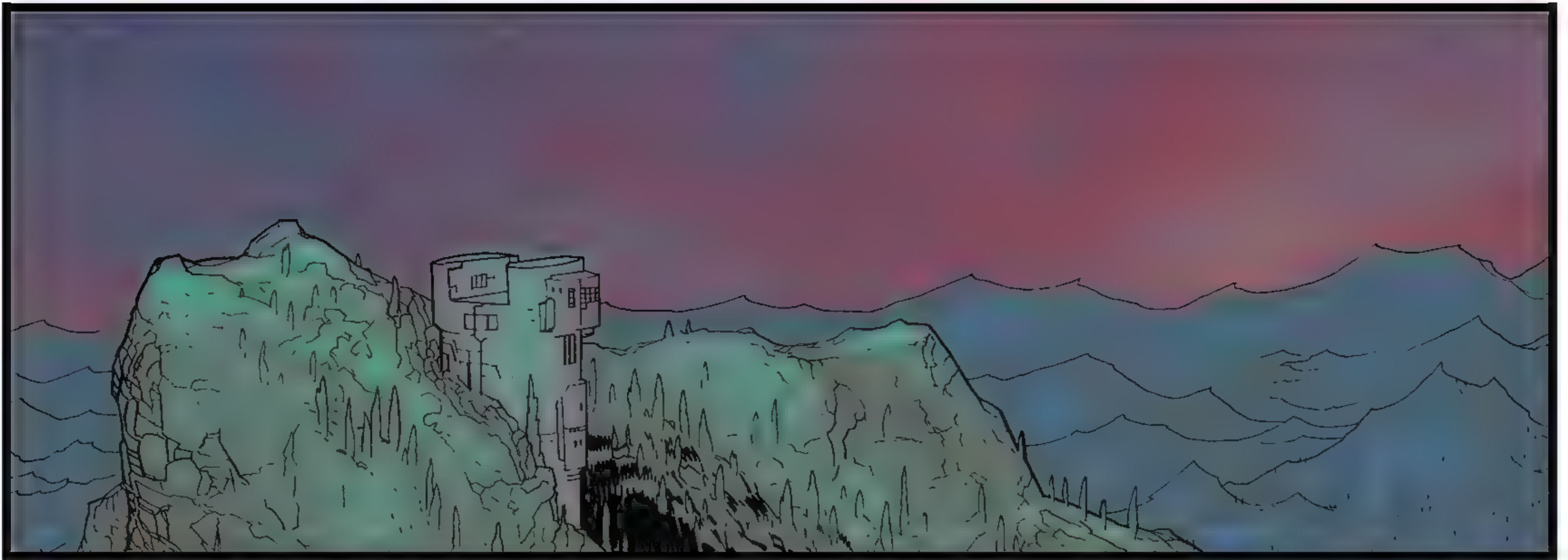


DINOSAURUS HAS HIM--AND I NEED YOUR HELP IF WE'RE GOING TO GET HIM BACK.

I CAN TAKE YOU TO THE PLACE MARK DIRECTED ME TO BEFORE... DINOSAURUS PROBABLY TOOK HIM THERE, RIGHT?

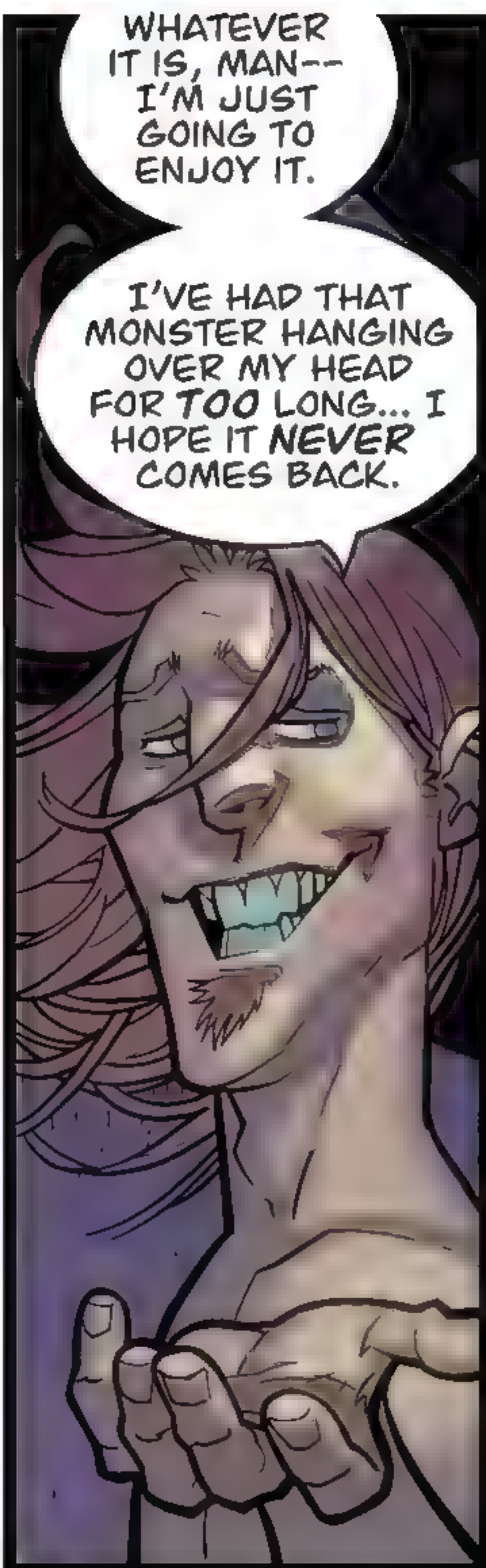
RIGHT, WE'LL NEED TO DROP THIS GUY OFF AT STRONGHOLD PENITENTIARY FOR PROCESSING FIRST, THOUGH.





I DON'T UNDERSTAND, IT'S JUST NOT WORKING. MAYBE IF I WAS BEATEN UP AS BADLY AS YOU SAY... THAT PART OF ME IS, LIKE... DEAD AND STUFF.

THAT CAN'T BE IT... MAYBE YOU'RE HEALING, I DON'T KNOW HOW YOUR TRANSFORMATION WORKS... IT COULD JUST BE "OFF" RIGHT NOW.



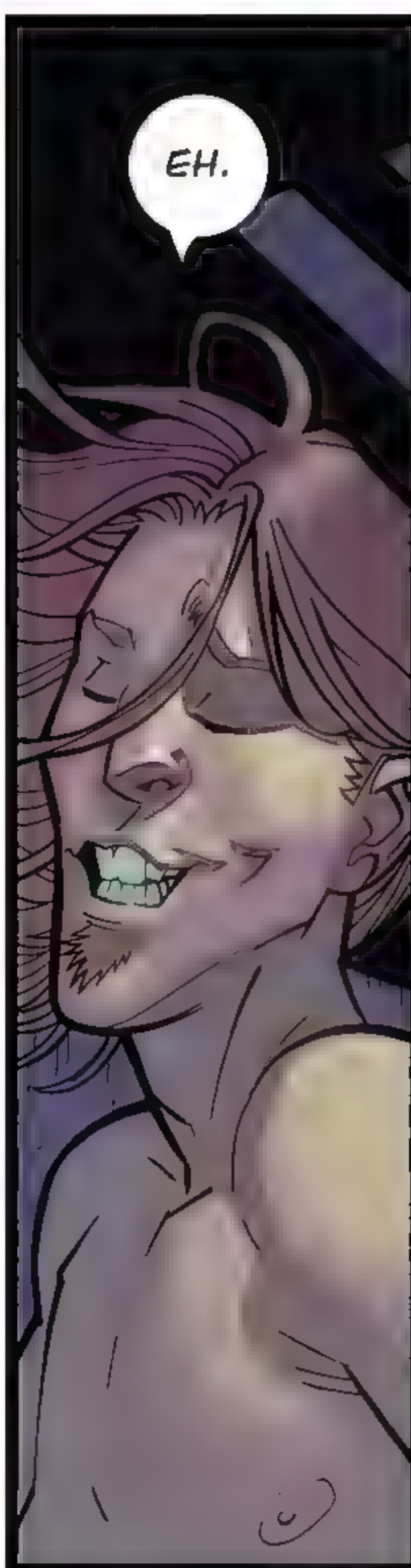
WHATEVER IT IS, MAN-- I'M JUST GOING TO ENJOY IT.

I'VE HAD THAT MONSTER HANGING OVER MY HEAD FOR TOO LONG... I HOPE IT NEVER COMES BACK.

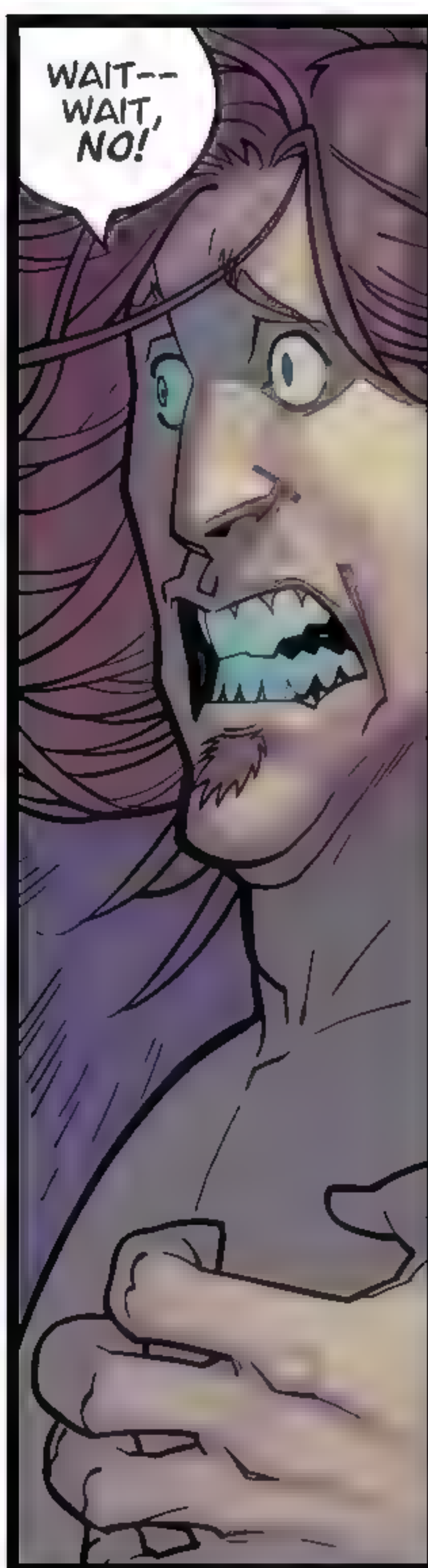


THAT WOULDN'T BE SO GREAT FOR ME. I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M HERE, OR WHY THIS BASE IS TRASHED.

FRANKLY, WHATEVER DID THIS COULD BE COMING BACK. OUR LIVES COULD BE IN DANGER.



EH.



WAIT-- WAIT, NO!



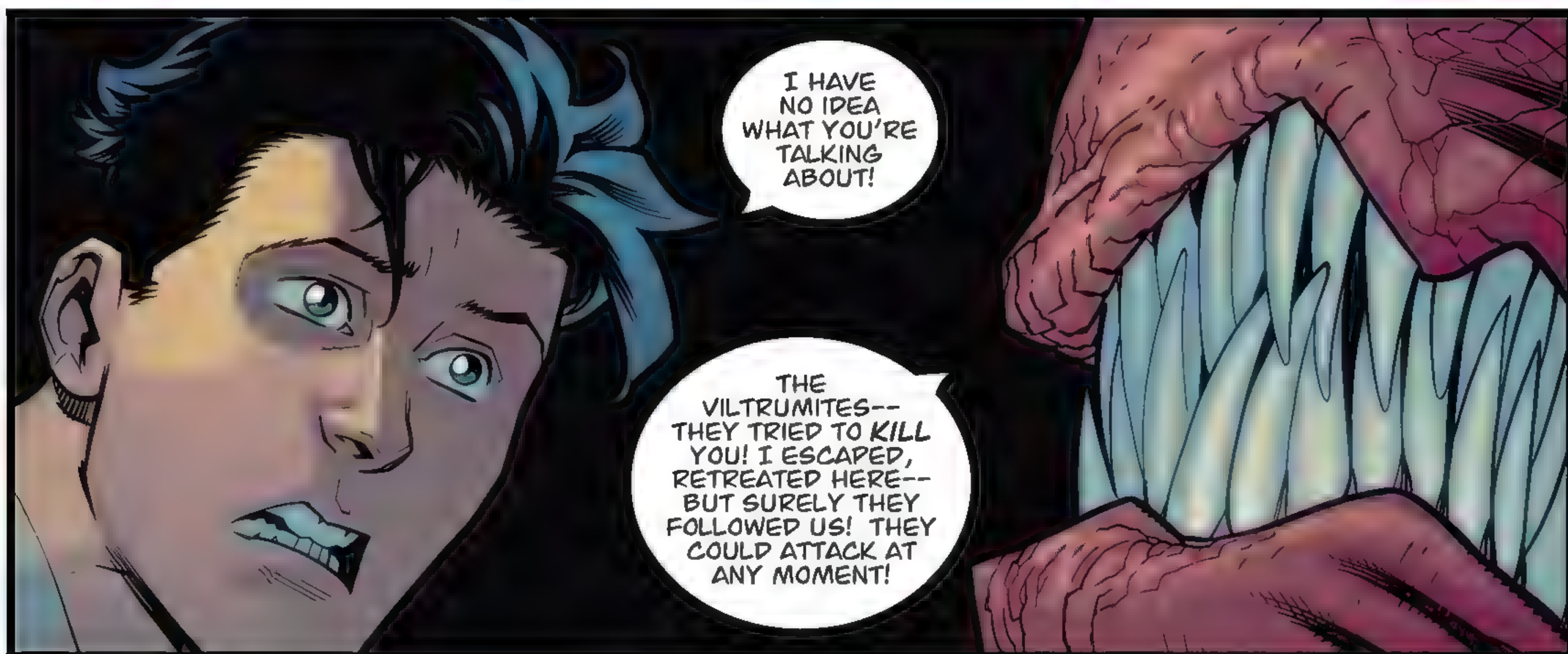
FINALLY.



YOU'RE
LOOKING
MUCH
BETTER.

MY FORM
IS BUILT ANEW
EACH TIME I
TRANSFORM--
ARE THEY HERE?!
HAVE THEY
STRUCK?!

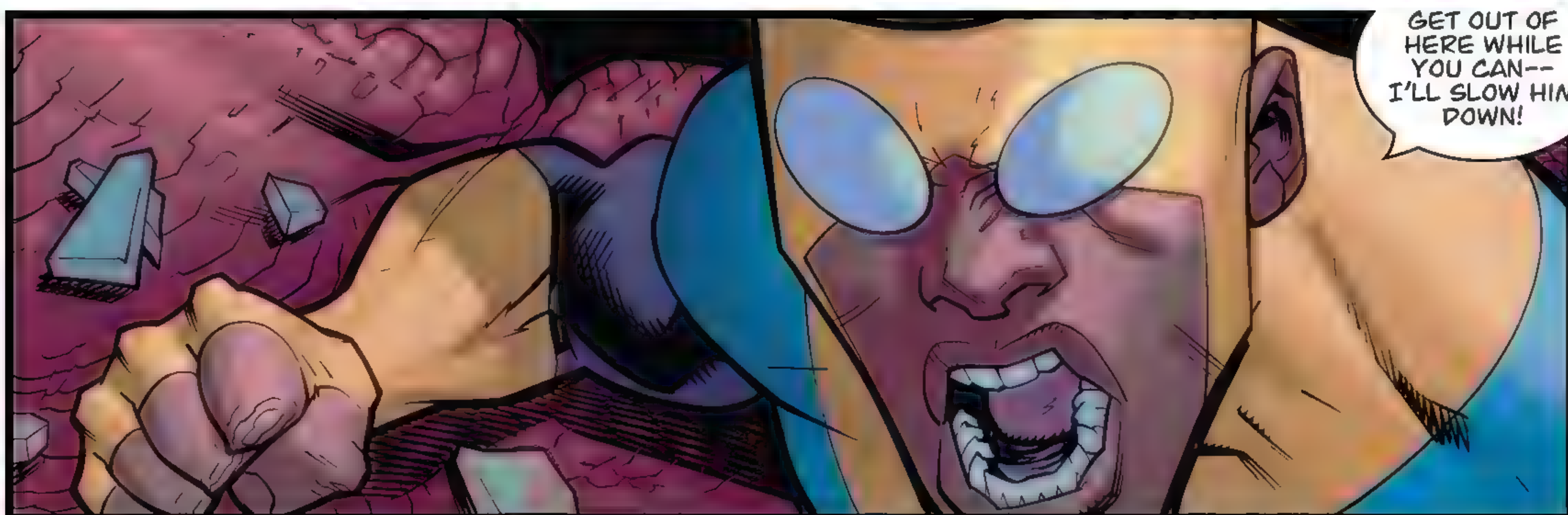
WHAT
KIND
OF TIME
DO WE
HAVE?!

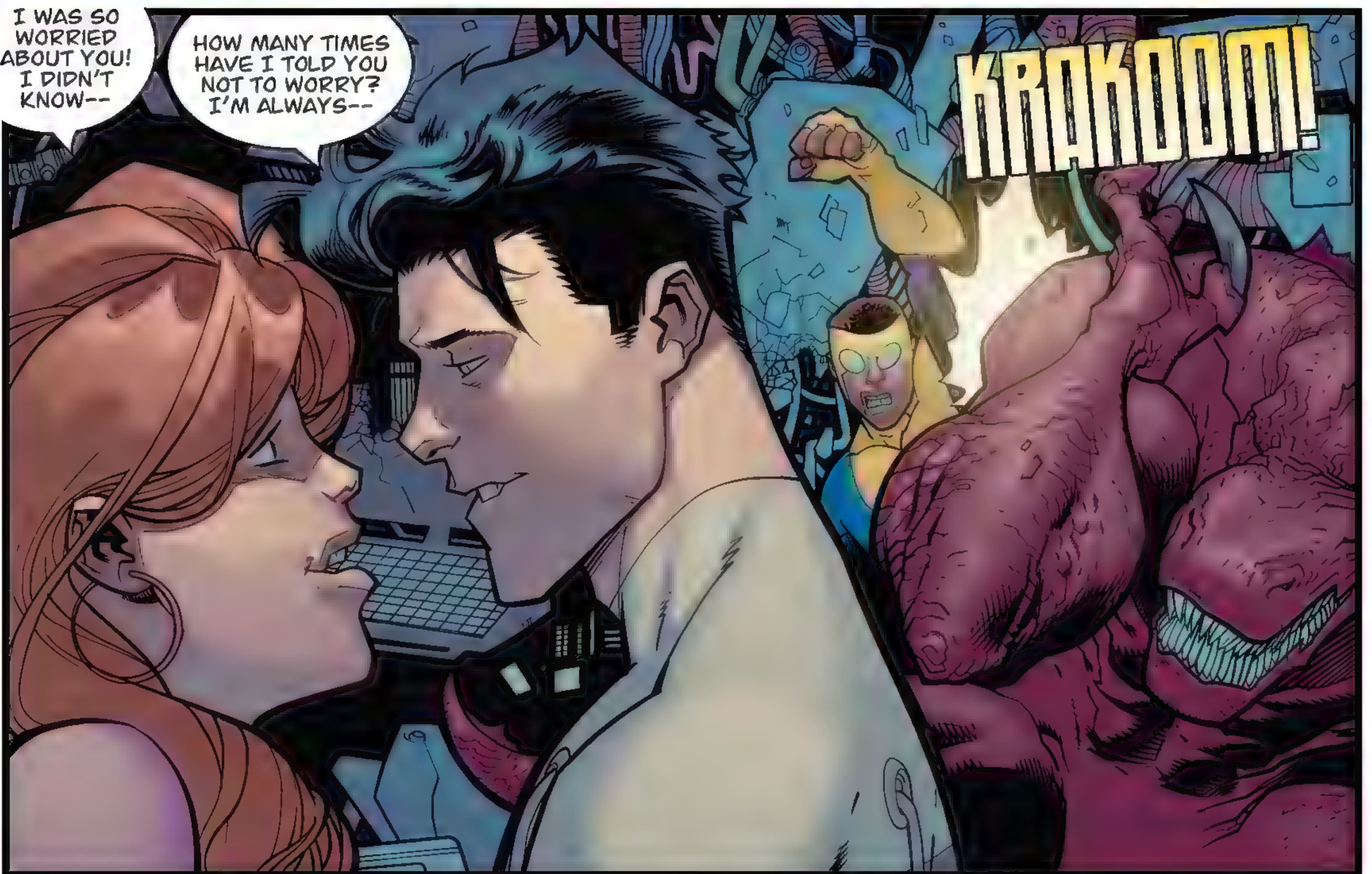
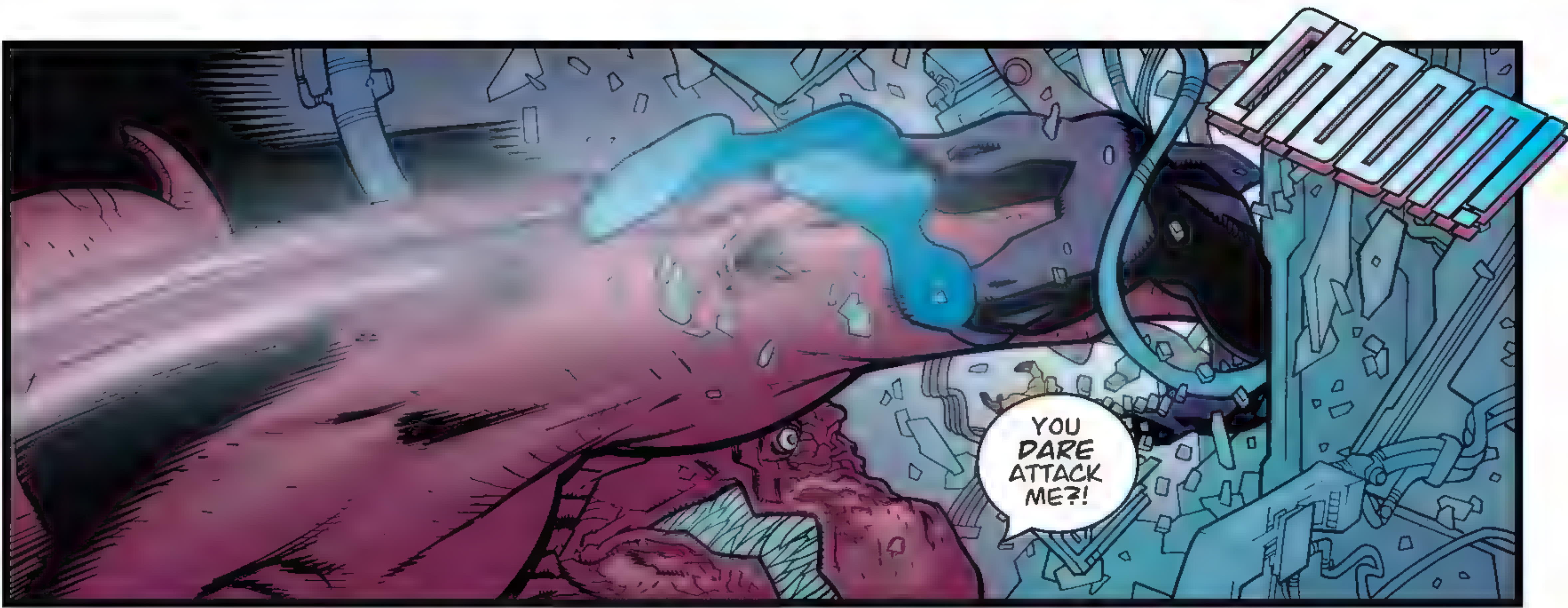


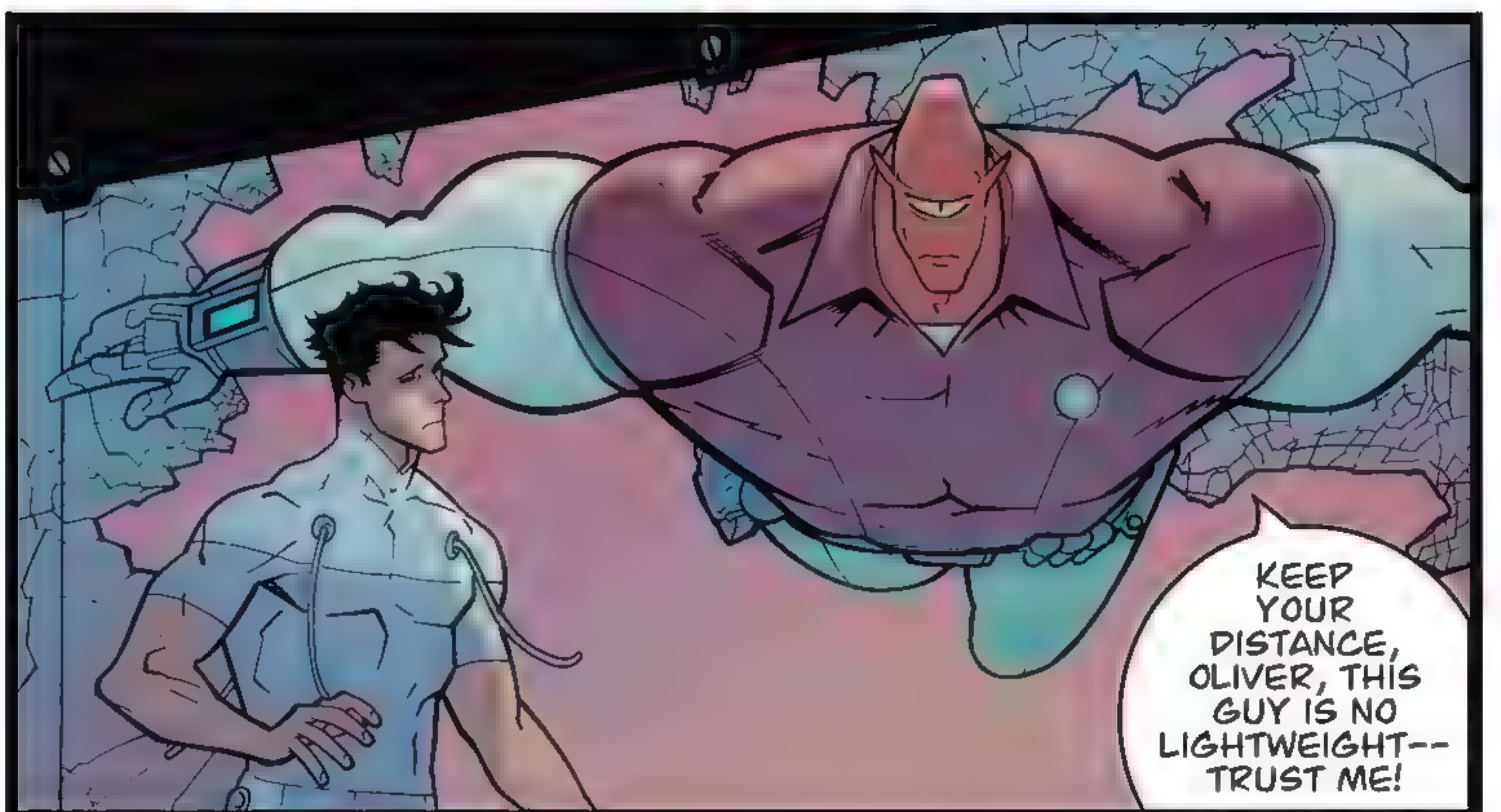
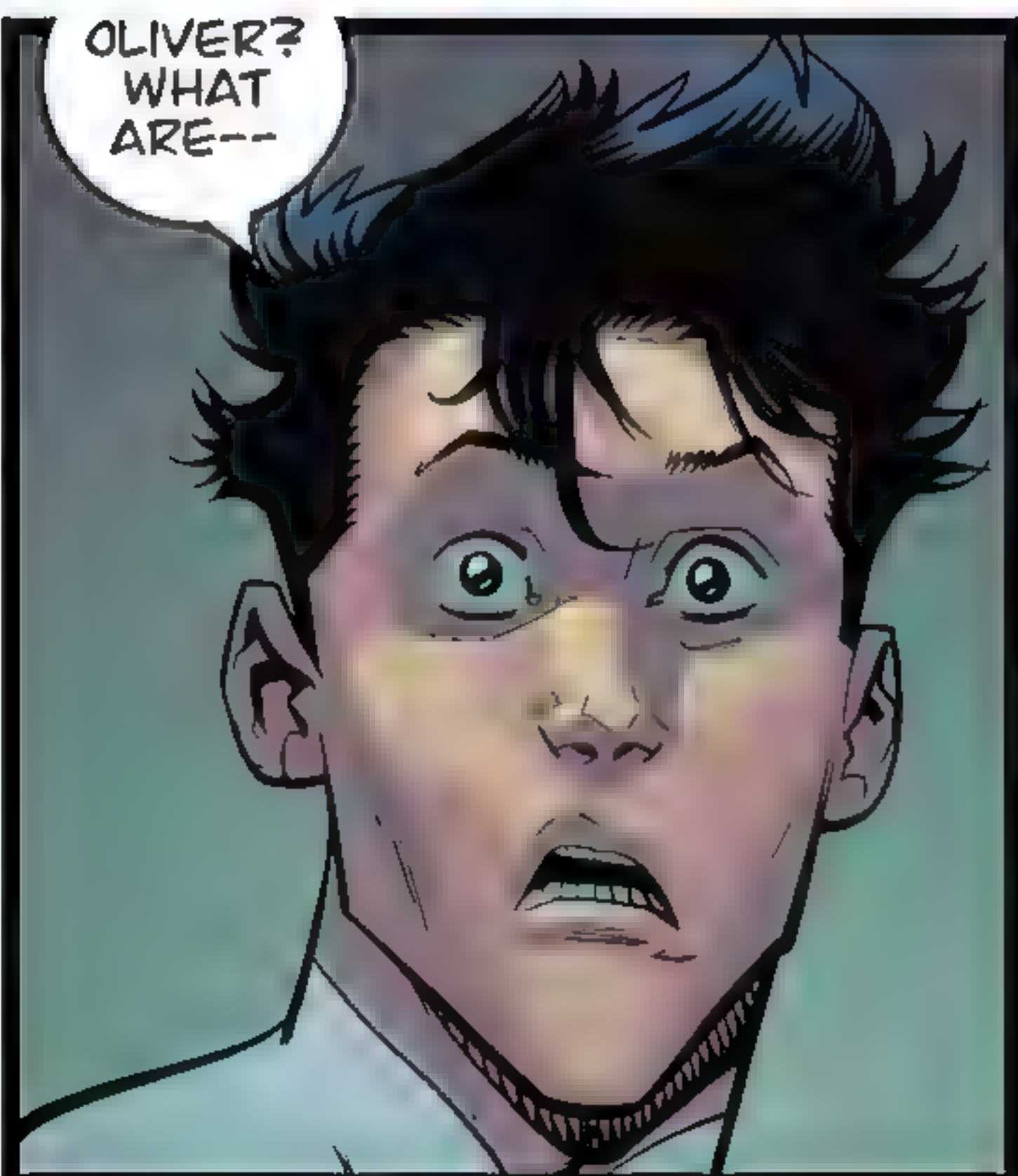
I HAVE
NO IDEA
WHAT YOU'RE
TALKING
ABOUT!

THE
VILTRUMITES--
THEY TRIED TO KILL
YOU! I ESCAPED,
RETREATED HERE--
BUT SURELY THEY
FOLLOWED US! THEY
COULD ATTACK AT
ANY MOMENT!









THE VILTRUMITES
SEND **LESSER**
AGENTS TO
CONFRONT
ME?!

I FIND
THIS ASSAULT
FROM MERE
MINIONS AN
INSULT!

WAIT!

WILL EVERYONE
JUST **CALM DOWN?!
THIS WASN'T AN
ATTACK--AND
DINOSAURUS IS ON
OUR SIDE!**

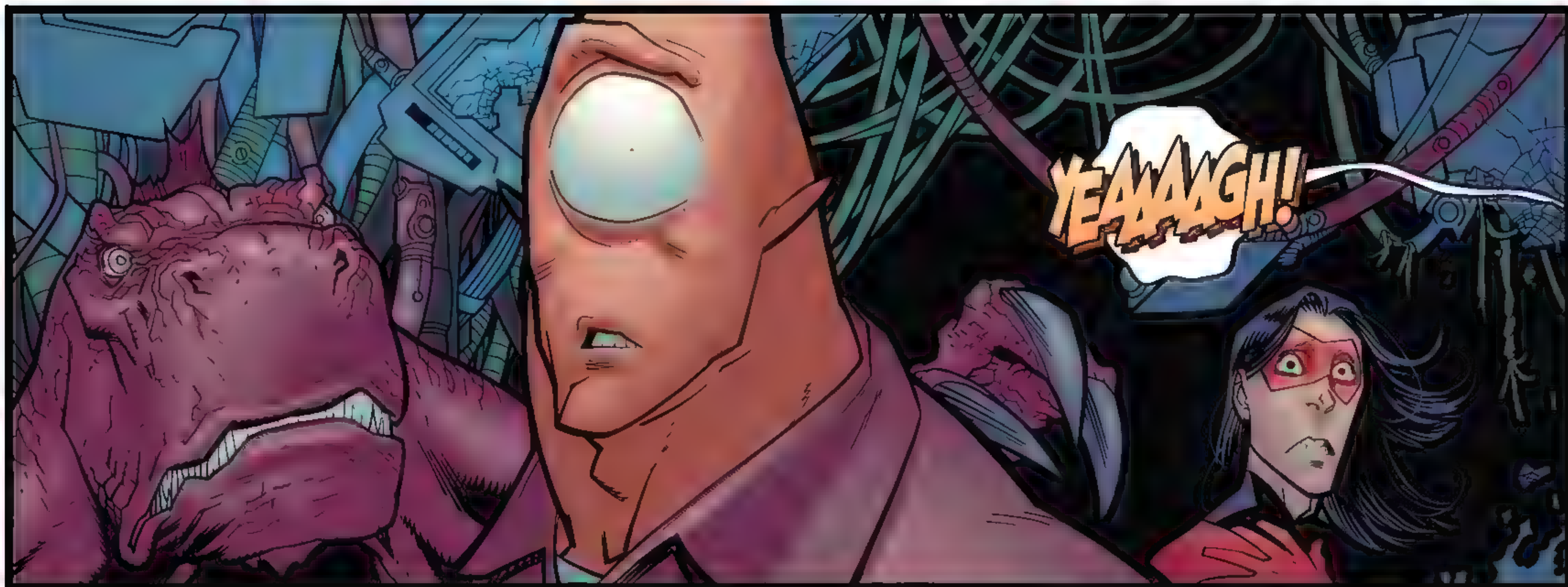
PUT OLIVER
DOWN, HE'S
MY **BROTHER**,
I CAN EXPLAIN
ALL THIS--!

KROOM!

YOU
HEARD
HIM, LET
THE BOY
GO!!

YOU
CAN'T--

DAMN IT--
STOP!!





CHAPTER TWO



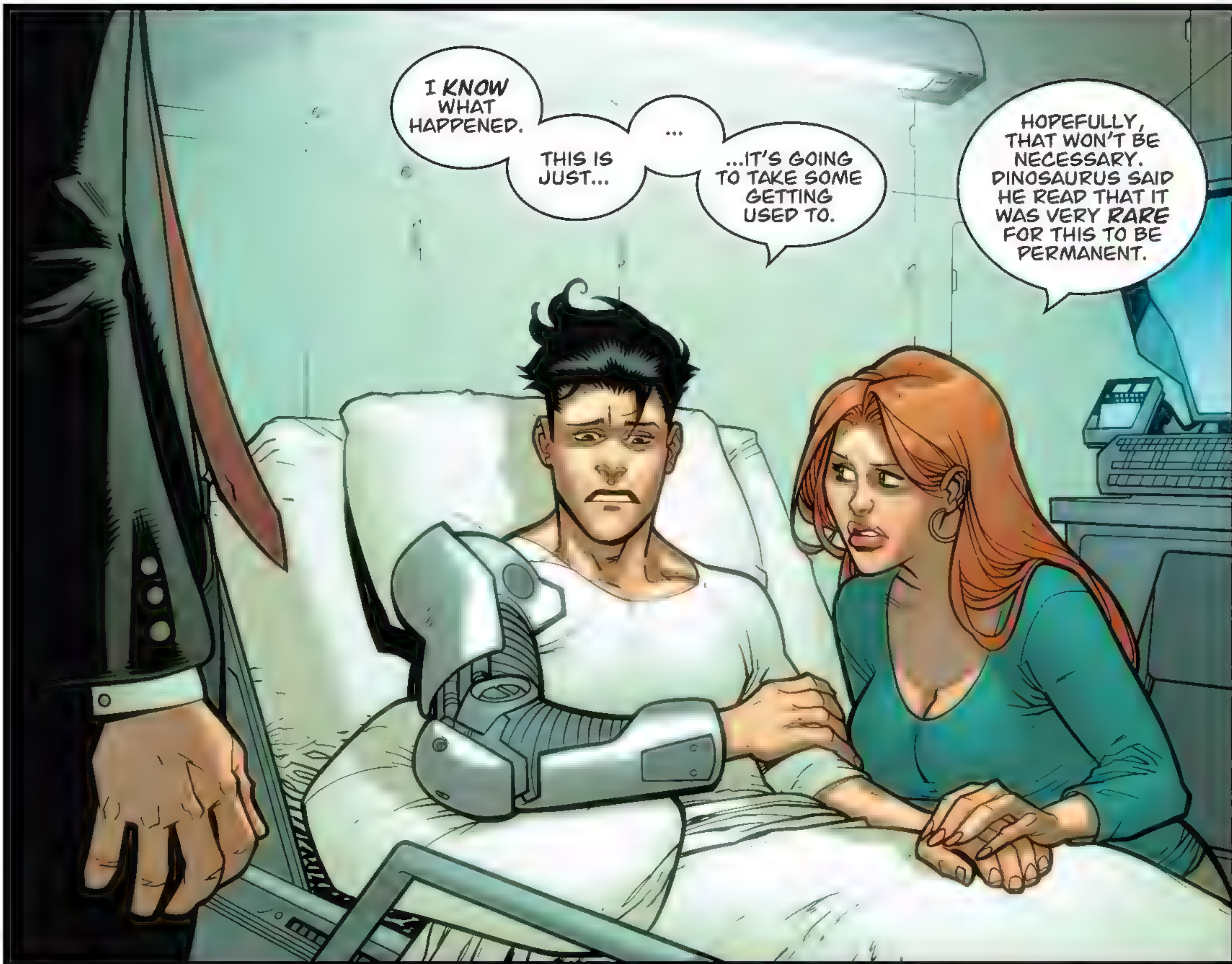


IT TOOK ELEVEN DIFFERENT SURGERIES TO RECONSTRUCT YOUR ARM SO THAT IT CAN HEAL PROPERLY.

THE SCOURGE VIRUS, AS IT'S BEEN EXPLAINED TO ME, SOMETIMES LEAVES SURVIVORS IN A PERIOD WHERE THEIR VILTRUMITE ABILITIES ARE SUSPENDED FOR A VARIABLE AMOUNT OF TIME--SOMETIMES PERMANENTLY.

THE PROBLEM IS THAT YOUR ABILITIES HAVEN'T LEFT YOU ALL AT ONCE... YOUR SUPER STRENGTH WAS STILL INTACT, YOUR INVULNERABILITY GREATLY DIMINISHED.

SO WHEN YOU HIT ALLEN--



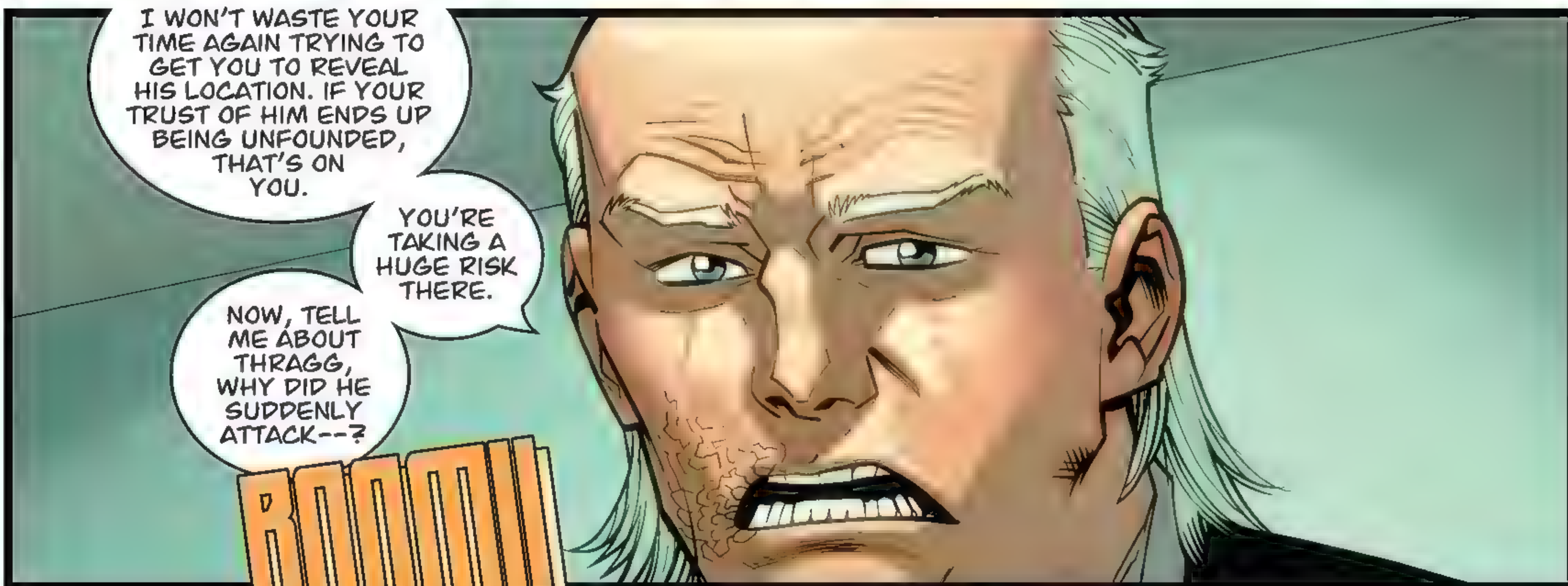
I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.

THIS IS JUST...

...

...IT'S GOING TO TAKE SOME GETTING USED TO.

HOPEFULLY, THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. DINOSAURUS SAID HE READ THAT IT WAS VERY RARE FOR THIS TO BE PERMANENT.

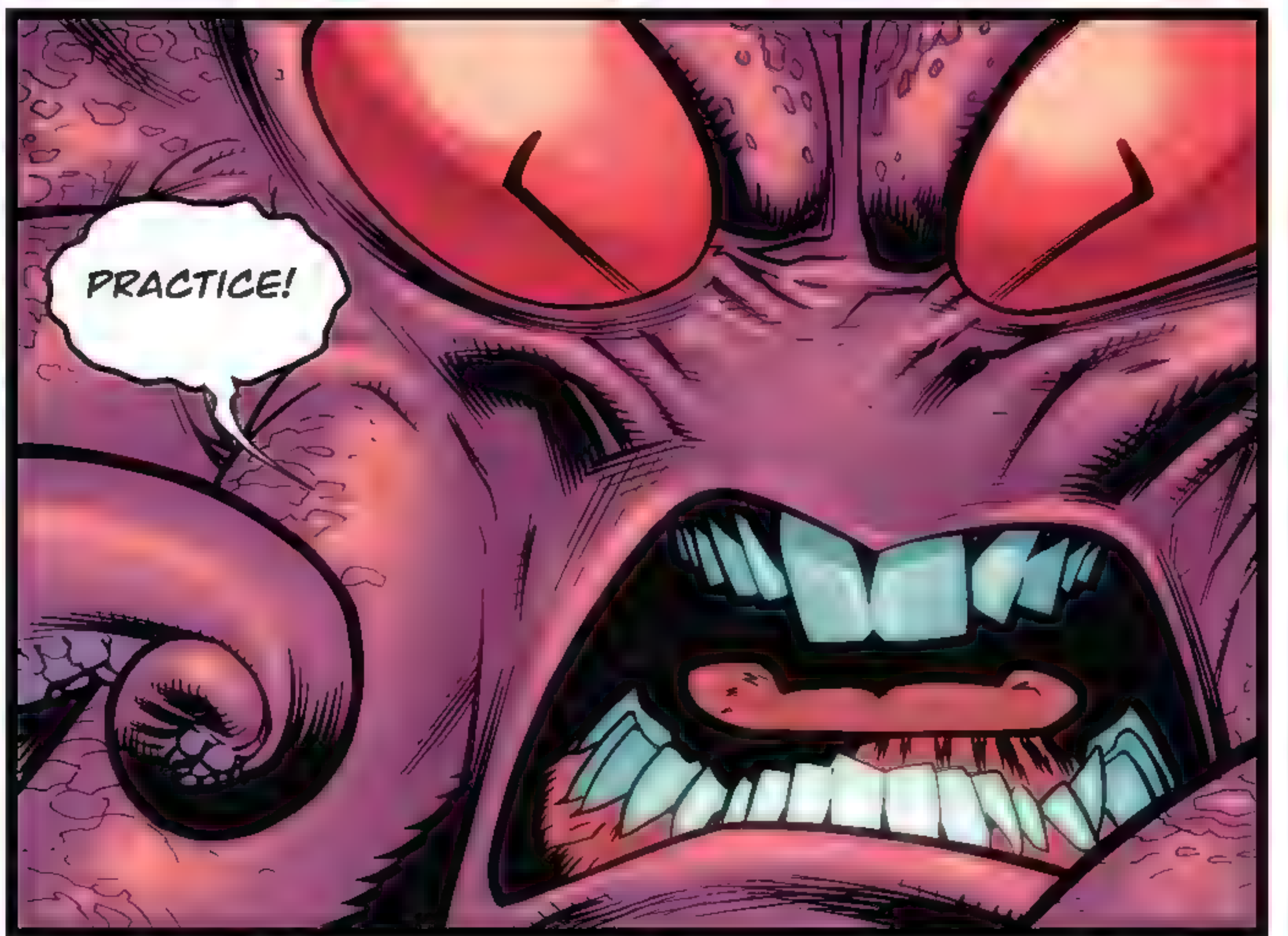
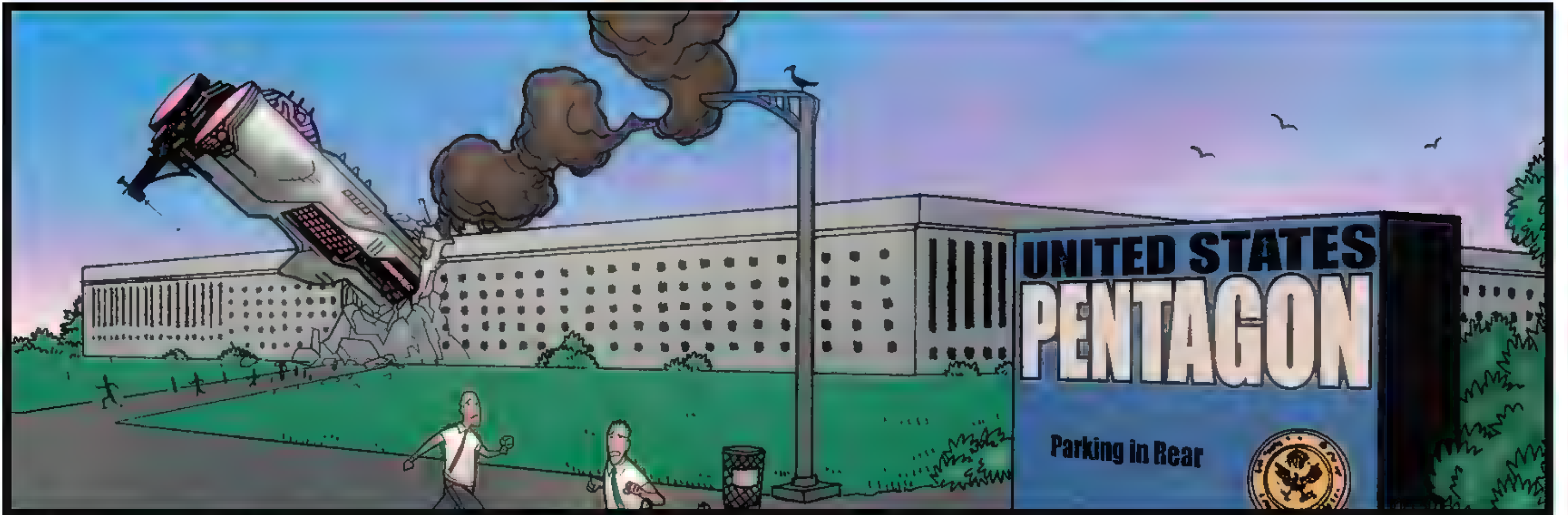


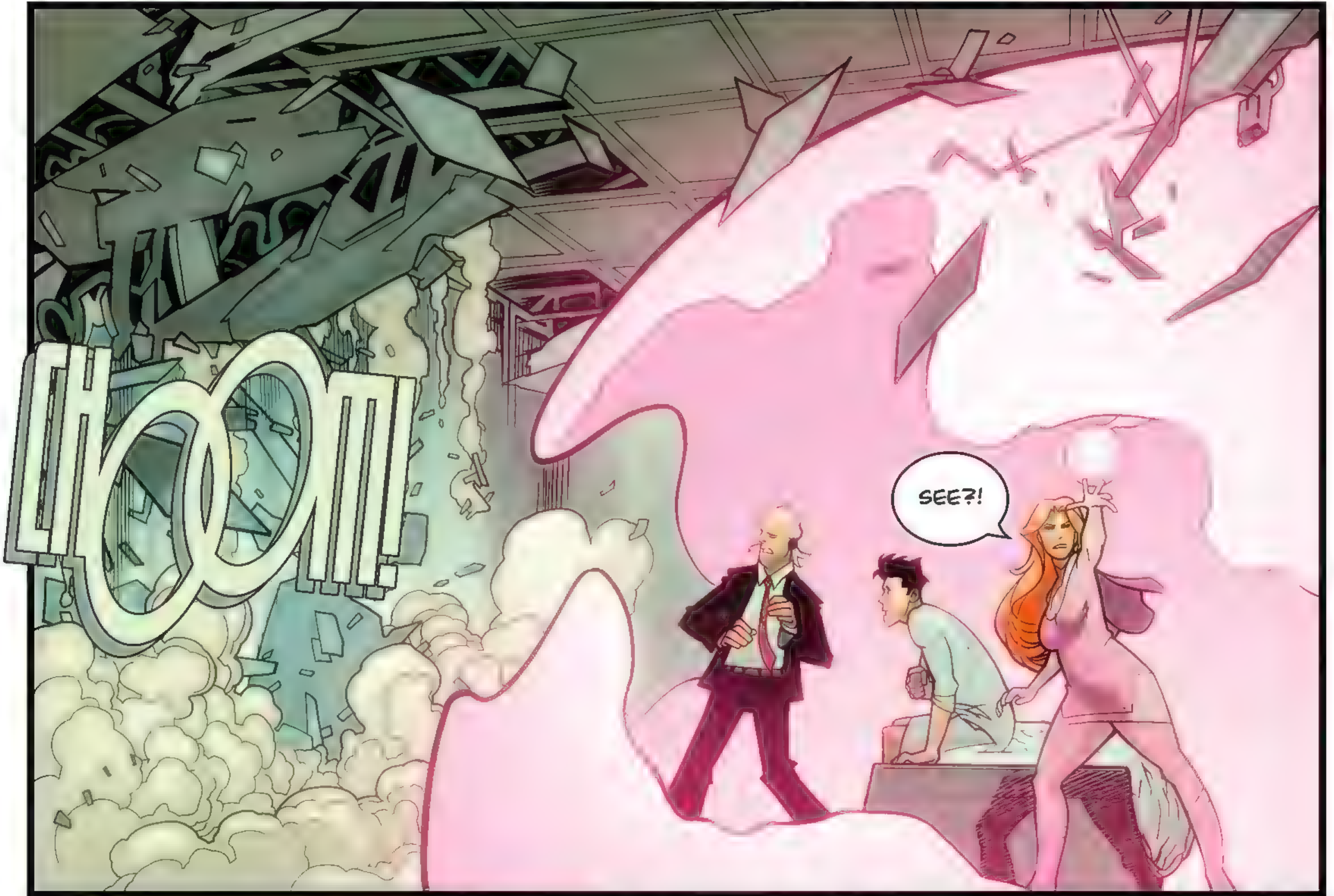
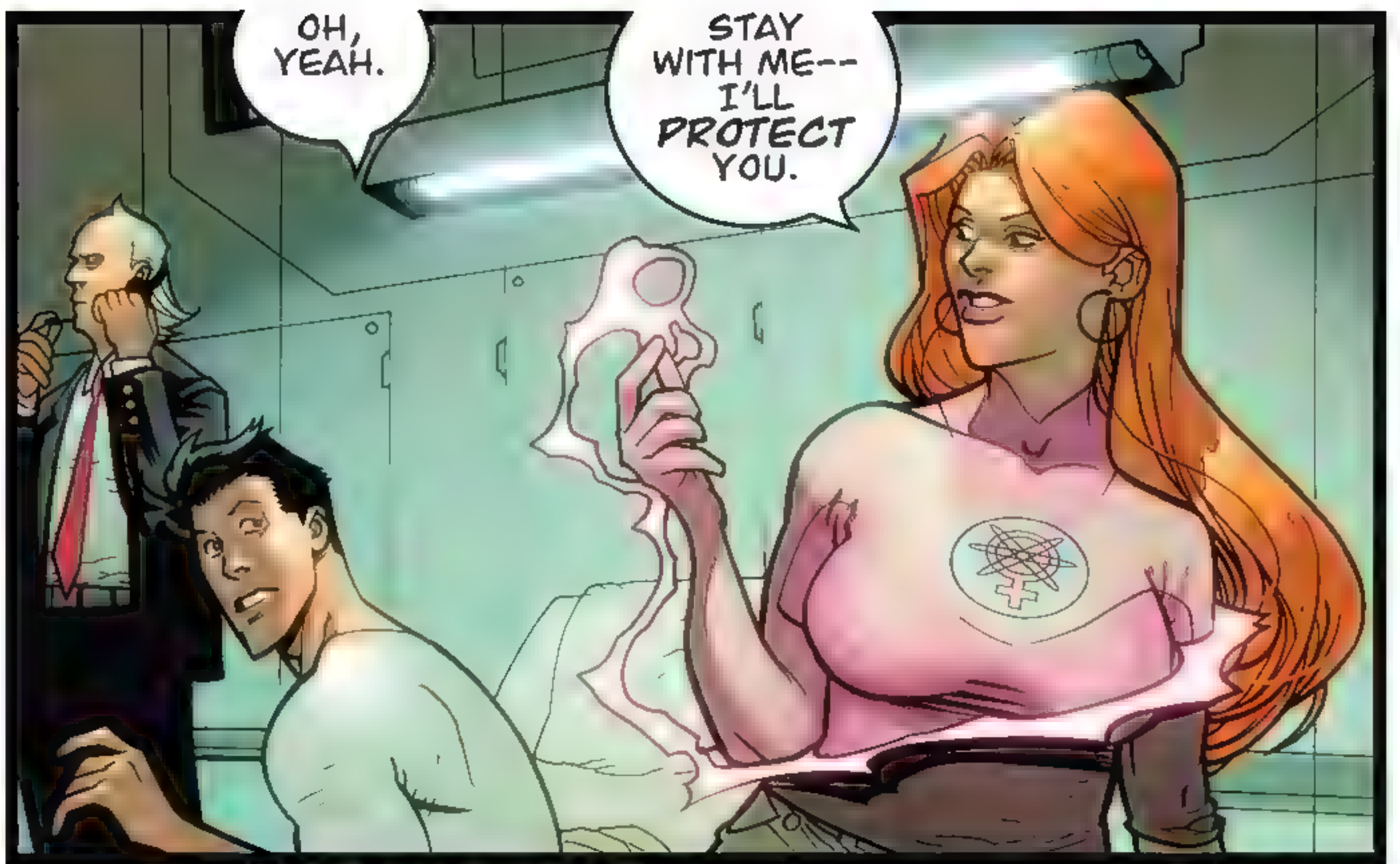
I WON'T WASTE YOUR TIME AGAIN TRYING TO GET YOU TO REVEAL HIS LOCATION. IF YOUR TRUST OF HIM ENDS UP BEING UNFOUNDED, THAT'S ON YOU.

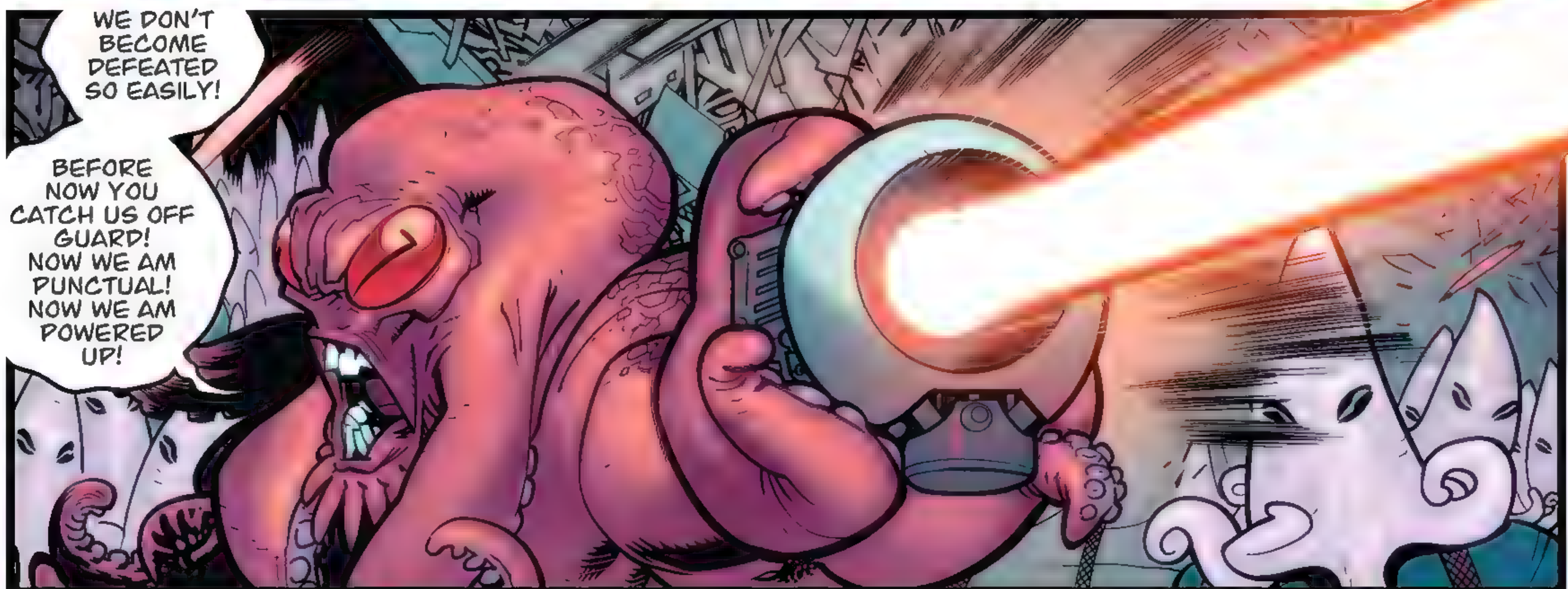
YOU'RE TAKING A HUGE RISK THERE.

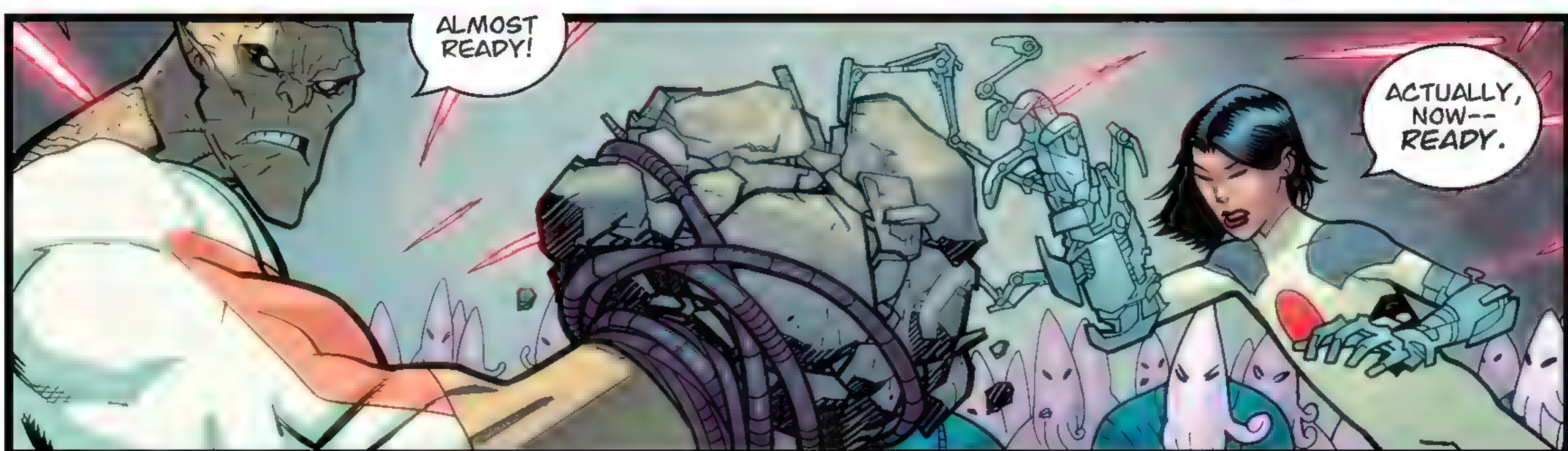
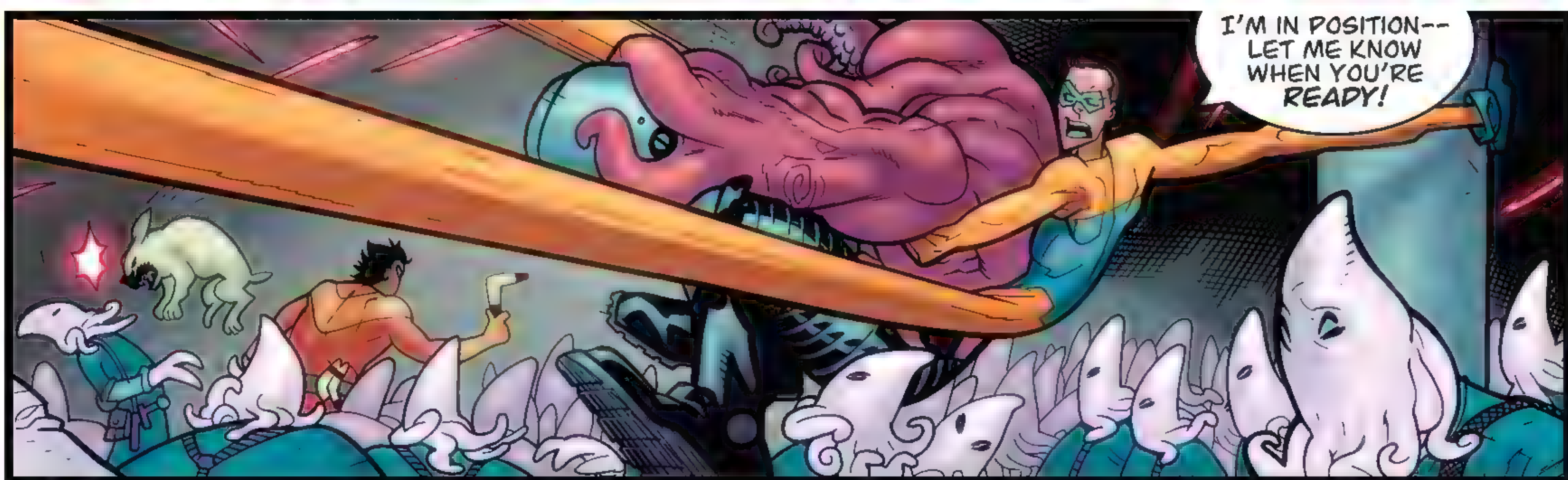
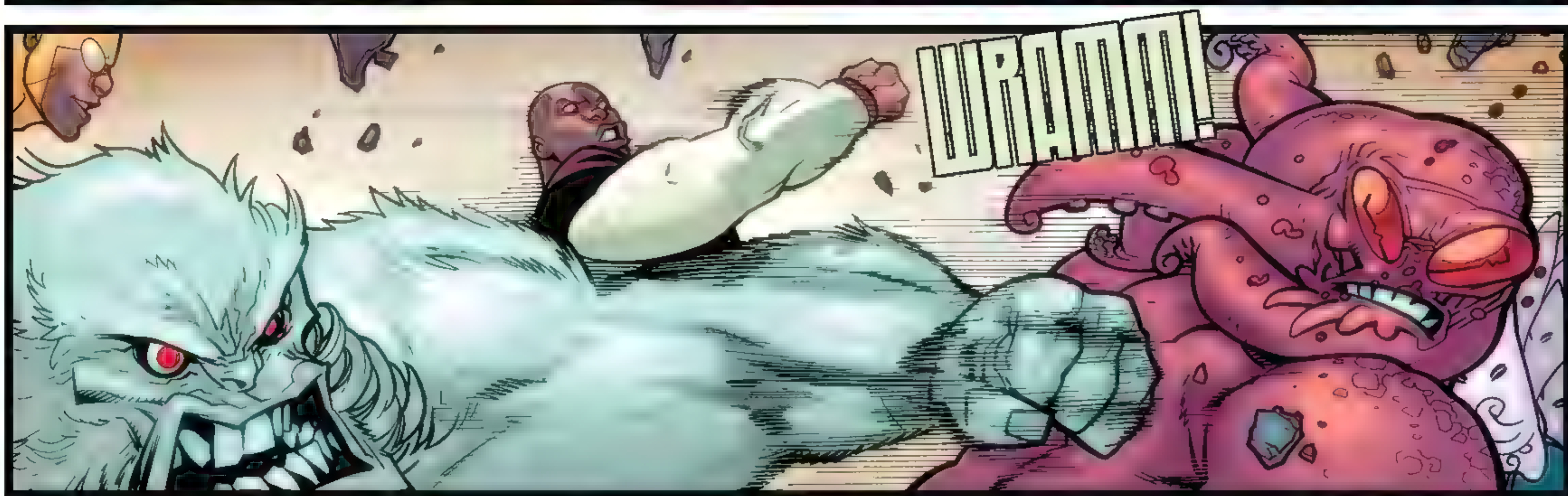
NOW, TELL ME ABOUT THRAGG, WHY DID HE SUDDENLY ATTACK--?

BOOM!!!





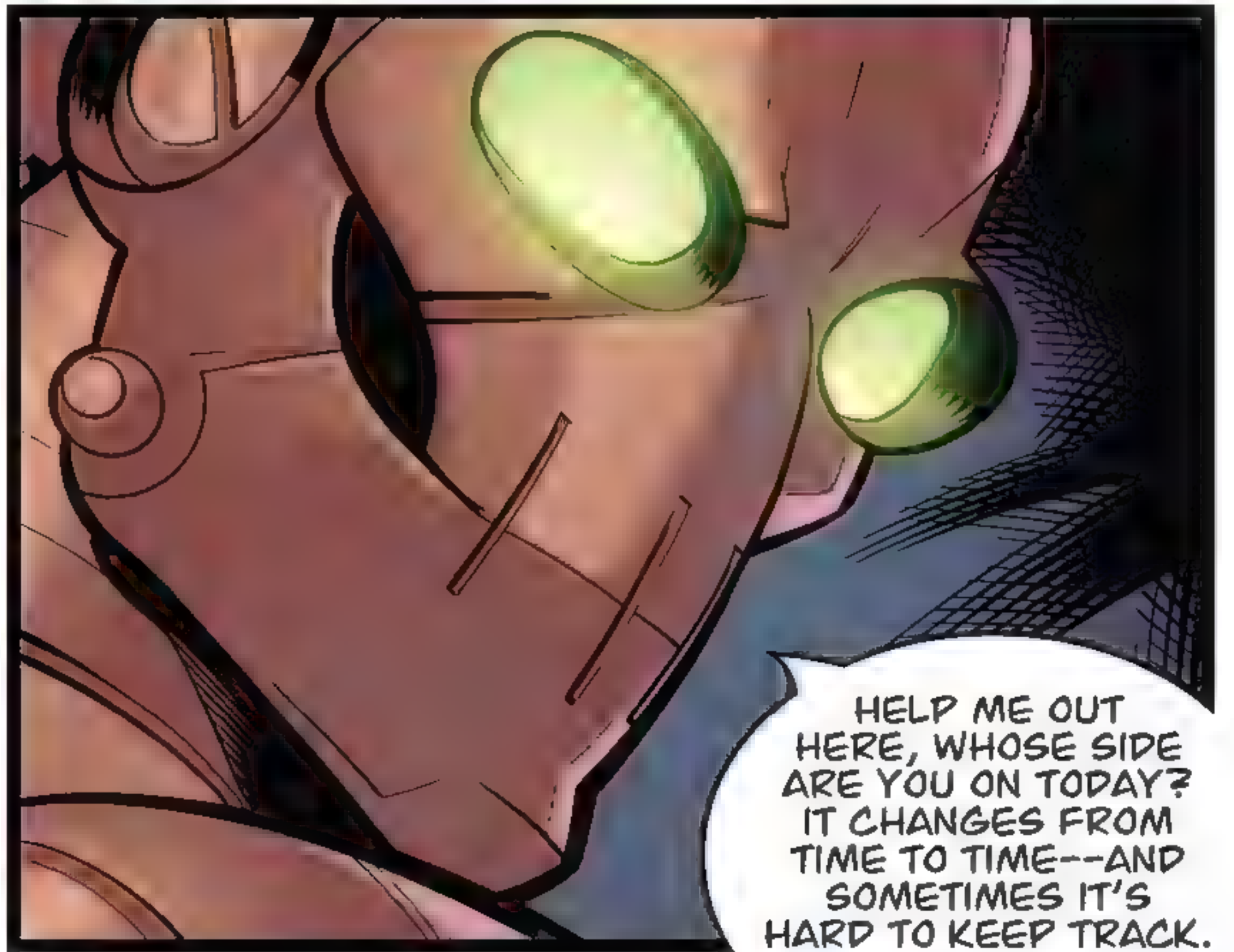


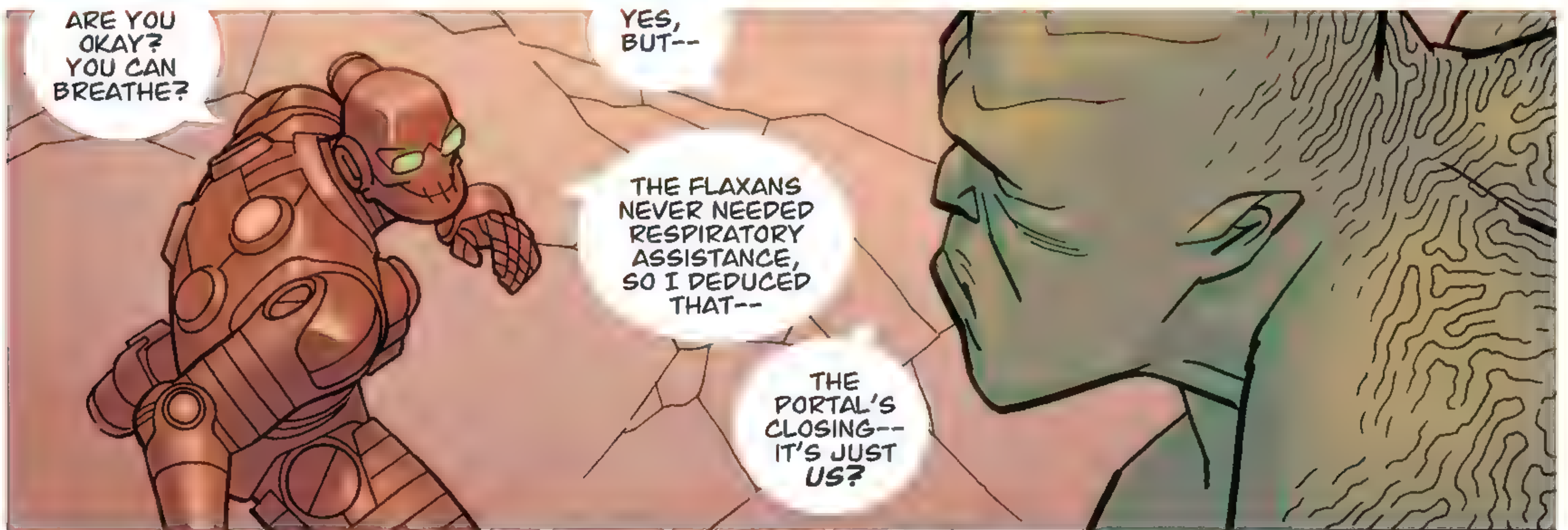
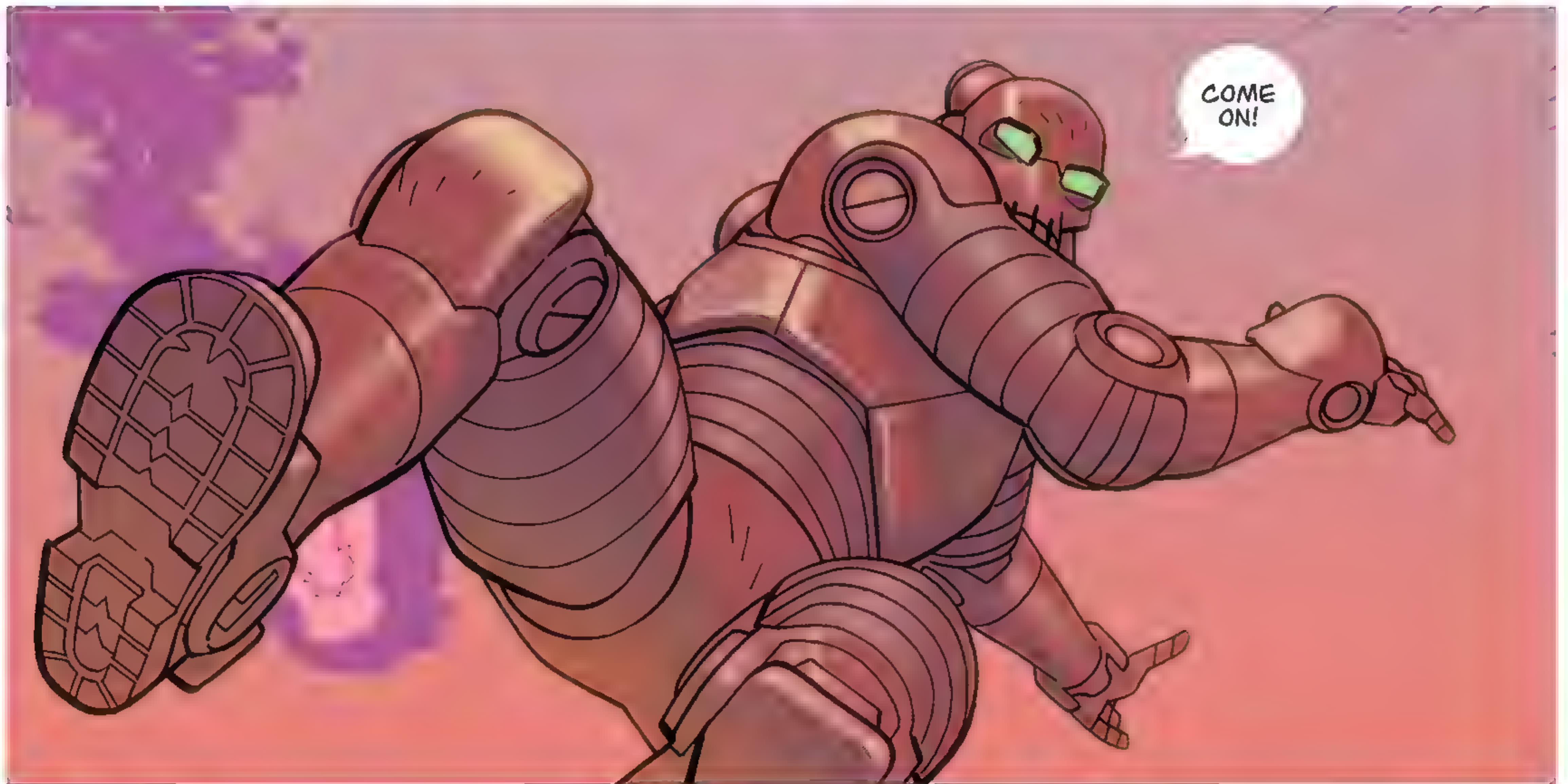
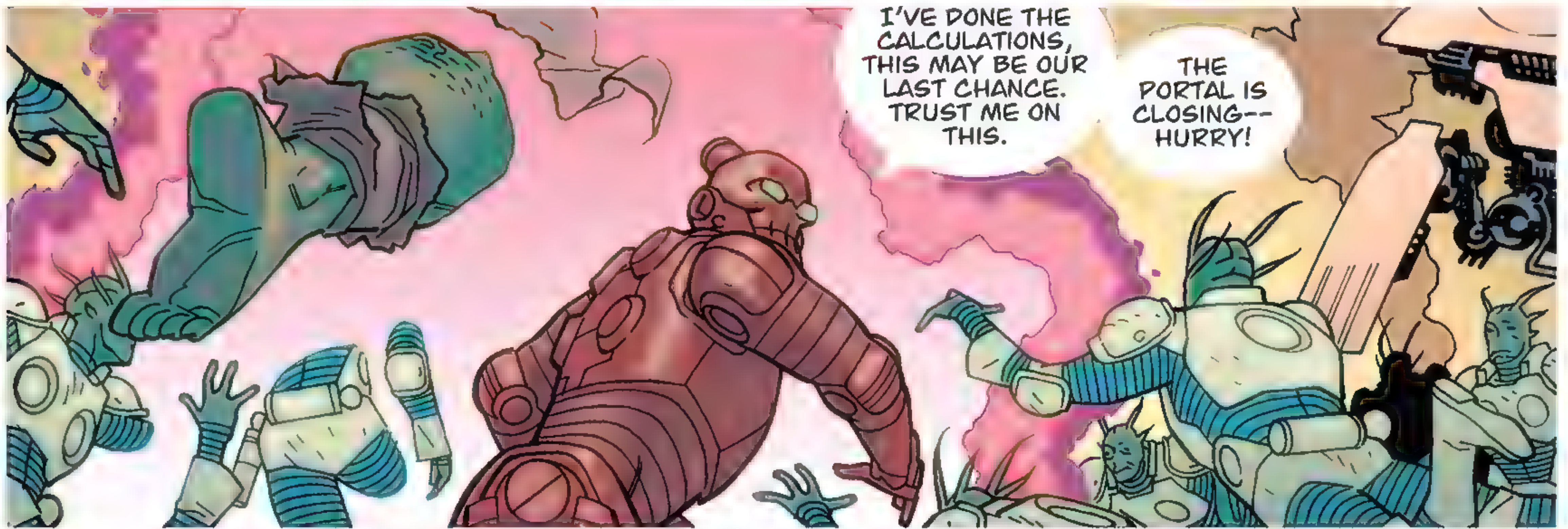




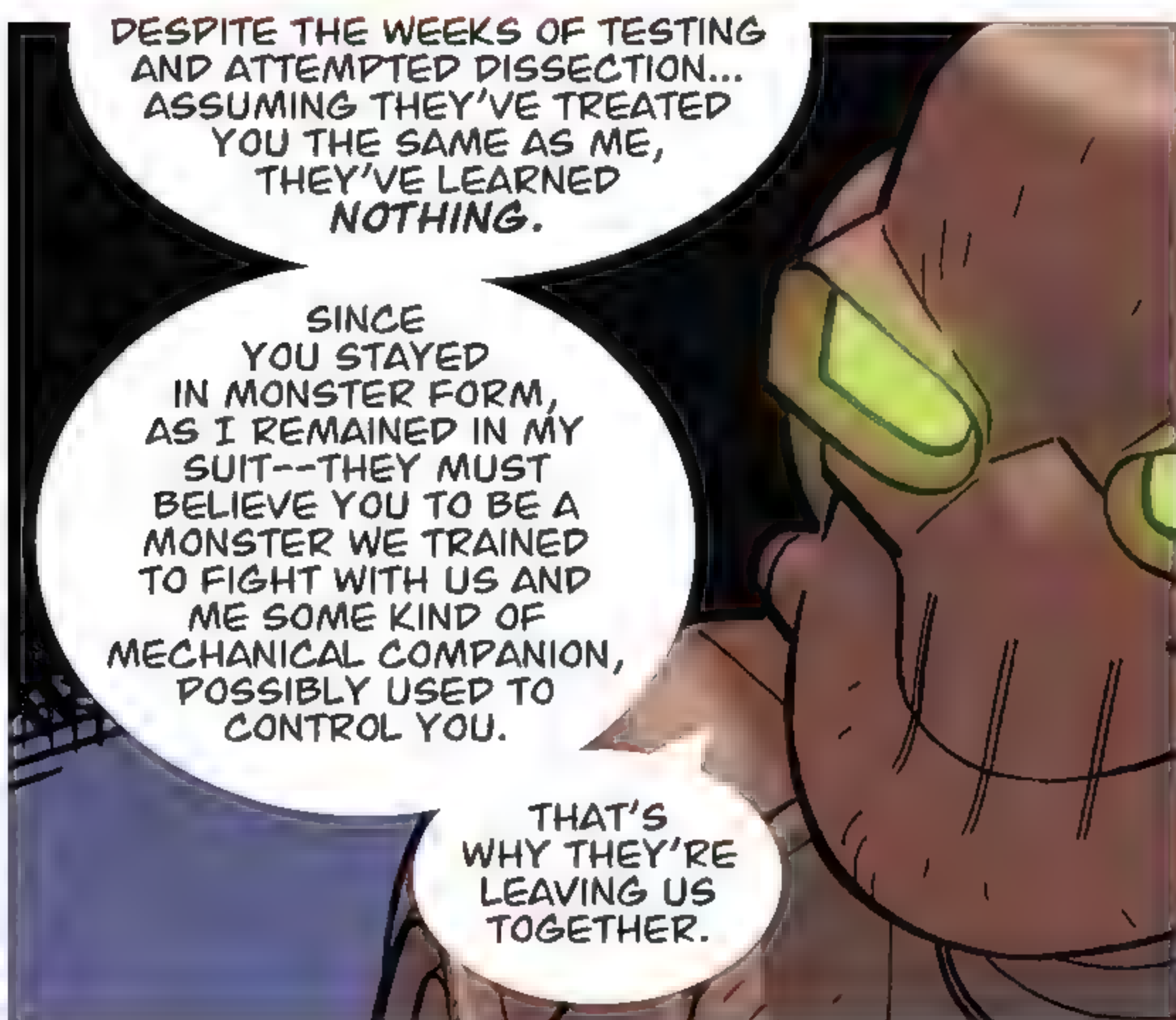
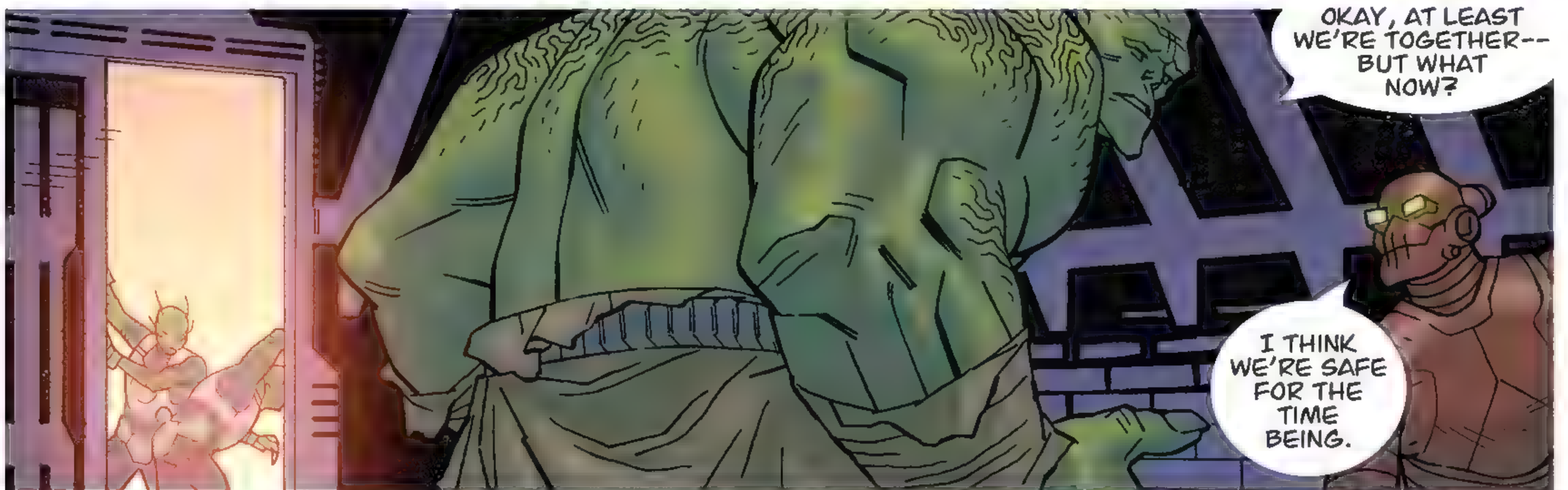
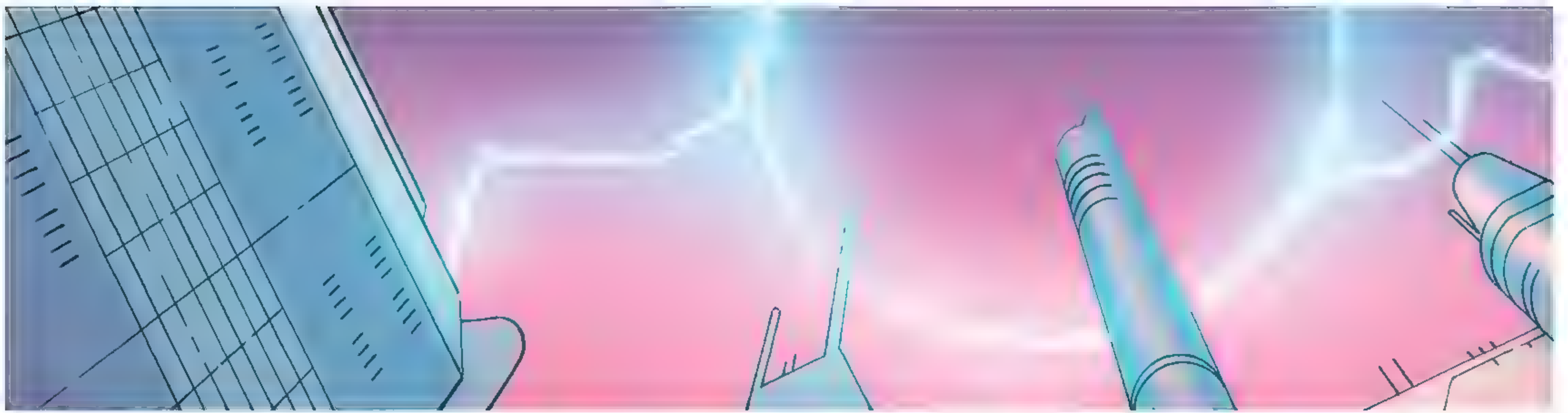
CAPES AND
WOLF C.O.R.P.S.
STAND DOWN.
THE THREAT
HAS BEEN
NEUTRALIZED.

DON'T THINK
WE EVEN
NEEDED THE FULL
GUARDIANS
ROSTER...
NICE.





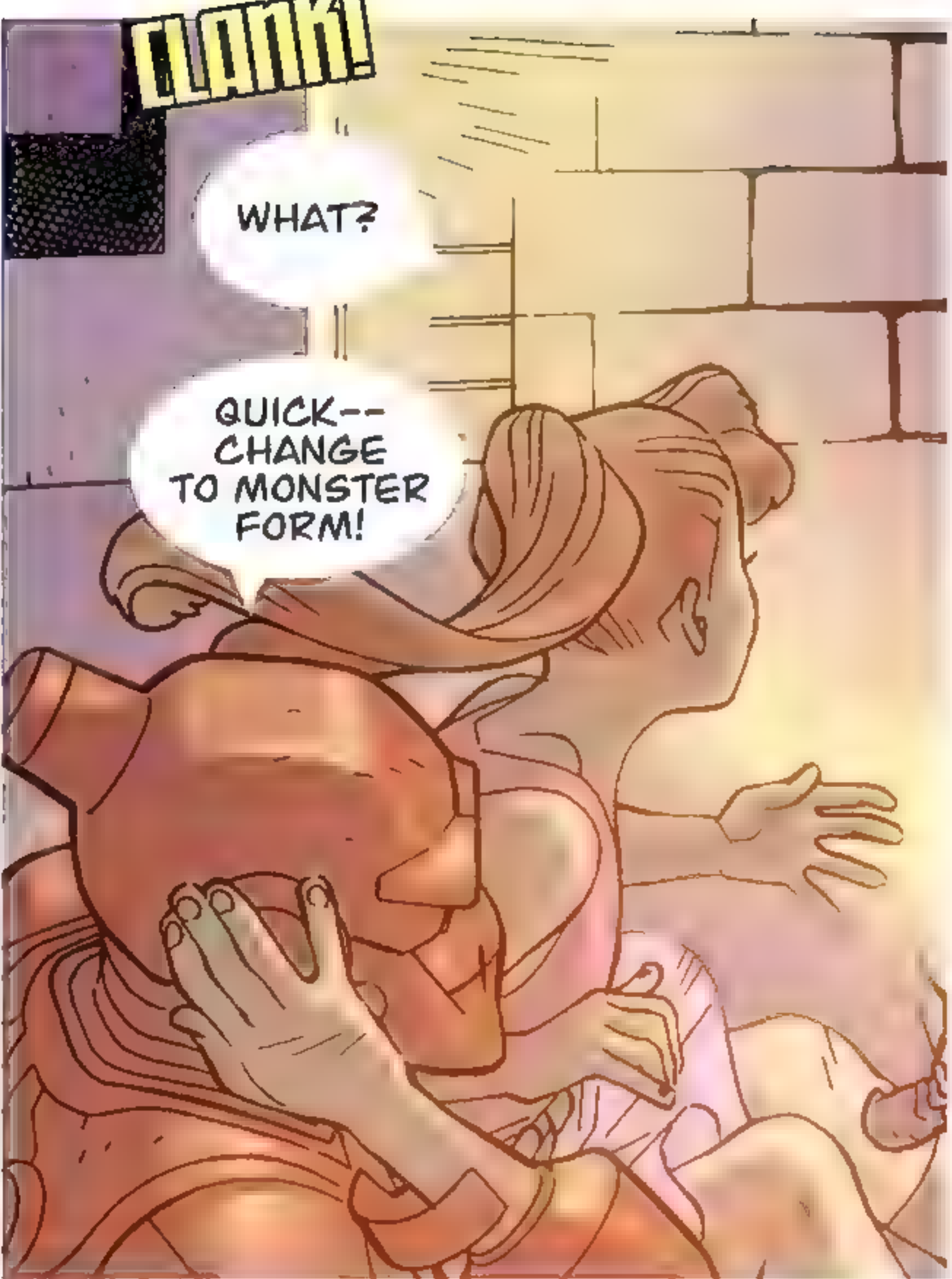






IT'S BEEN DAYS SINCE YOU'VE EATEN. JUST TRY IT... IT'S NOT SO BAD.

THE SMELL, OH, GOD--THEY SMELL WORSE THAN THEY LOOK!



CLUNK!

WHAT?

QUICK-- CHANGE TO MONSTER FORM!



CRAP! WHAT ARE THEY--



ନିର୍ଦ୍ଦେଶିତ
ଦଳିଆ
ସମ୍ପର୍କିତ



SLAM!

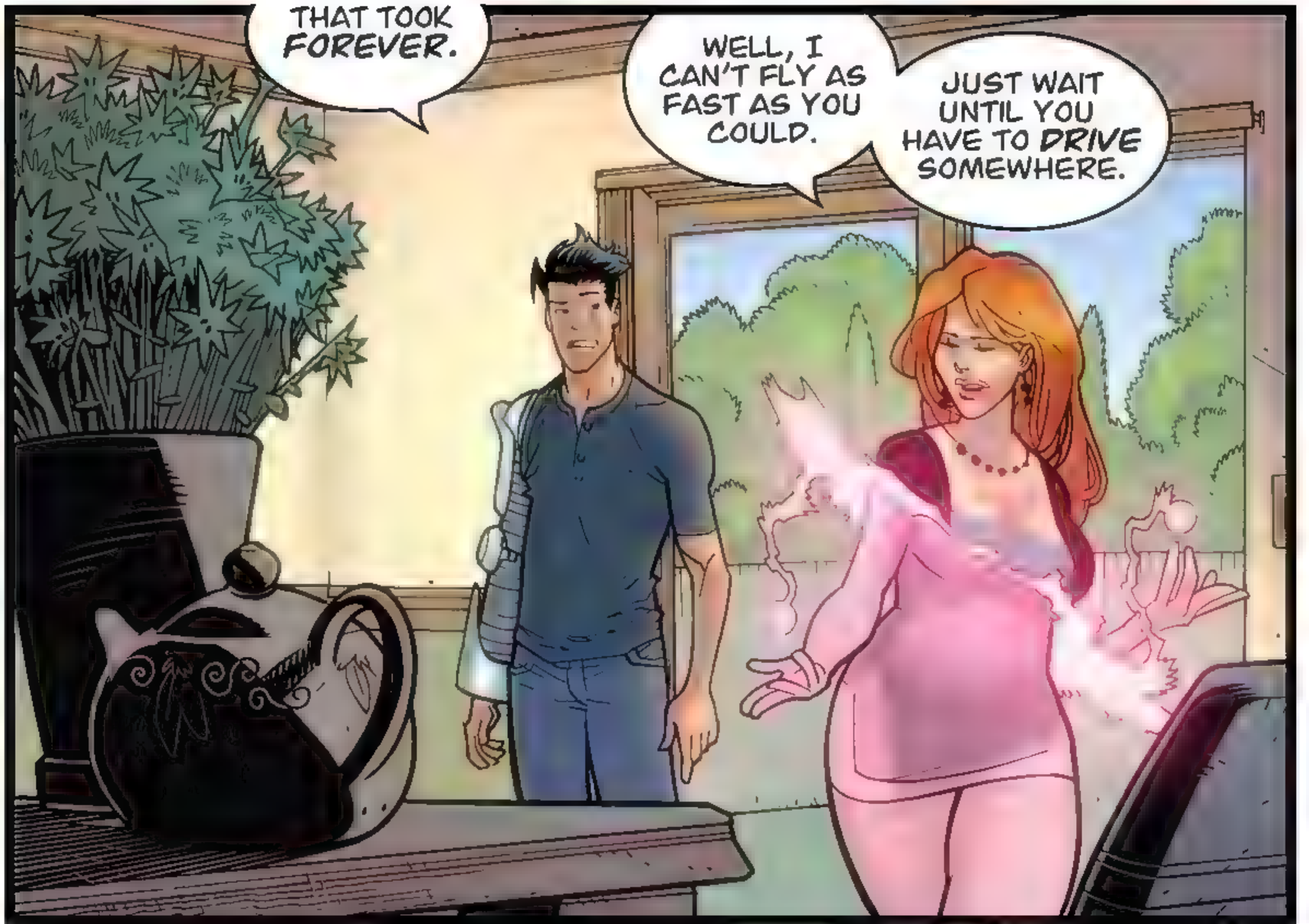
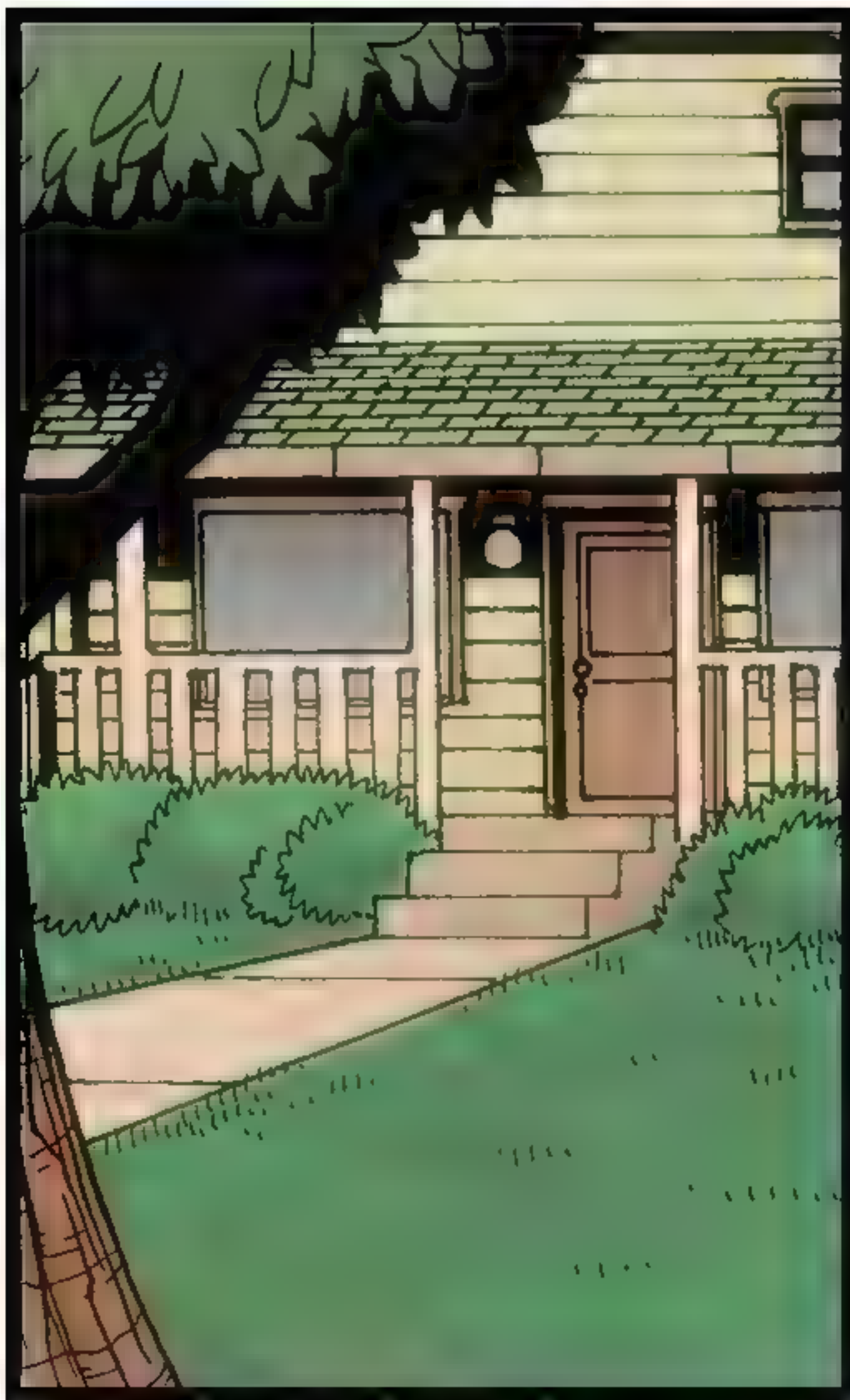
ନି ନିର୍ଦ୍ଦେଶିତ
ନିର୍ଦ୍ଦେଶିତ ଦଳ
ସମ୍ପର୍କିତ

ନିର୍ଦ୍ଦେଶିତ
ନିର୍ଦ୍ଦେଶିତ
ନିର୍ଦ୍ଦେଶିତ
EEK!

WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM?

WELL, I'M ONLY UNDERSTANDING PART OF WHAT HE'S SAYING-- BUT IT APPEARS HE EXPECTS YOU TO TRY AND EAT HIM.

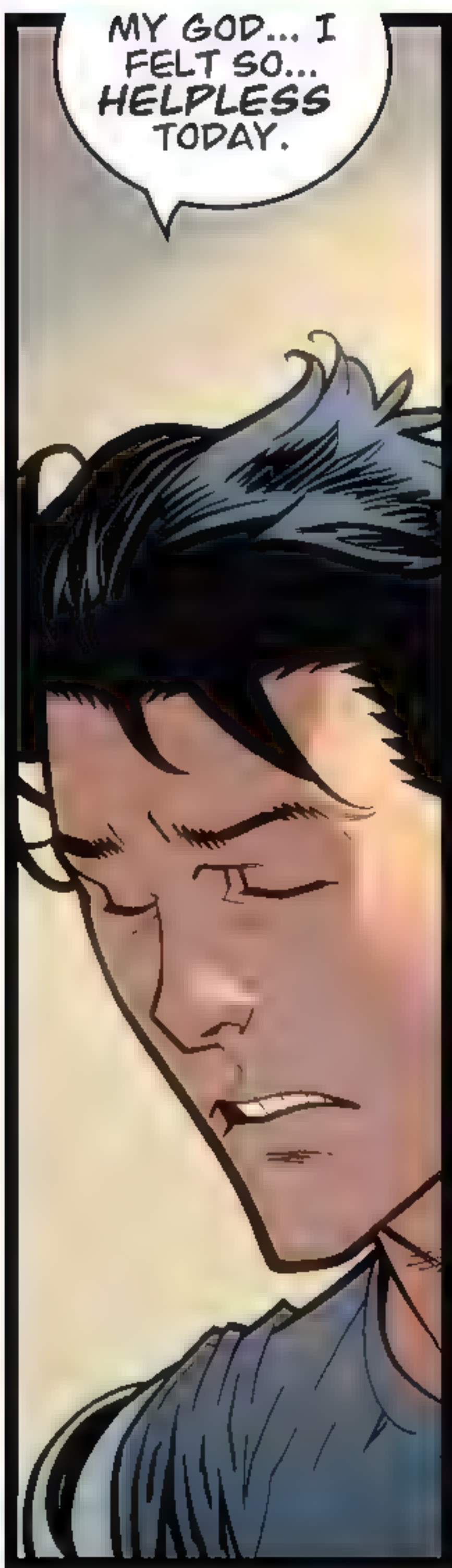
I THINK THEY WERE FEEDING HIM TO YOU.



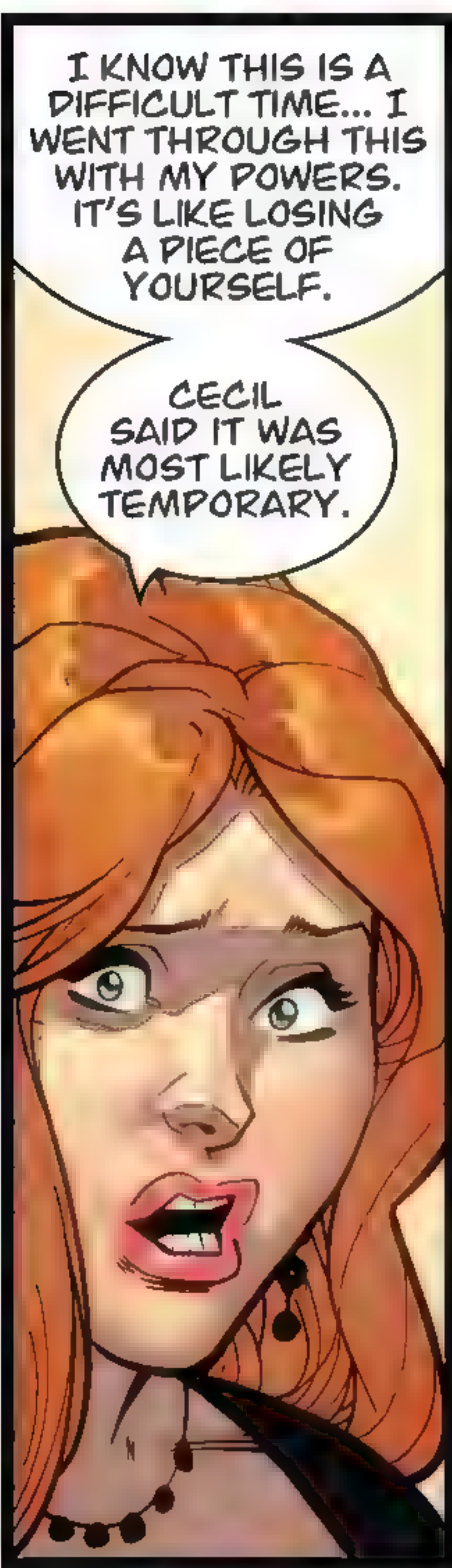
THAT TOOK FOREVER.

WELL, I CAN'T FLY AS FAST AS YOU COULD.

JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU HAVE TO DRIVE SOMEWHERE.

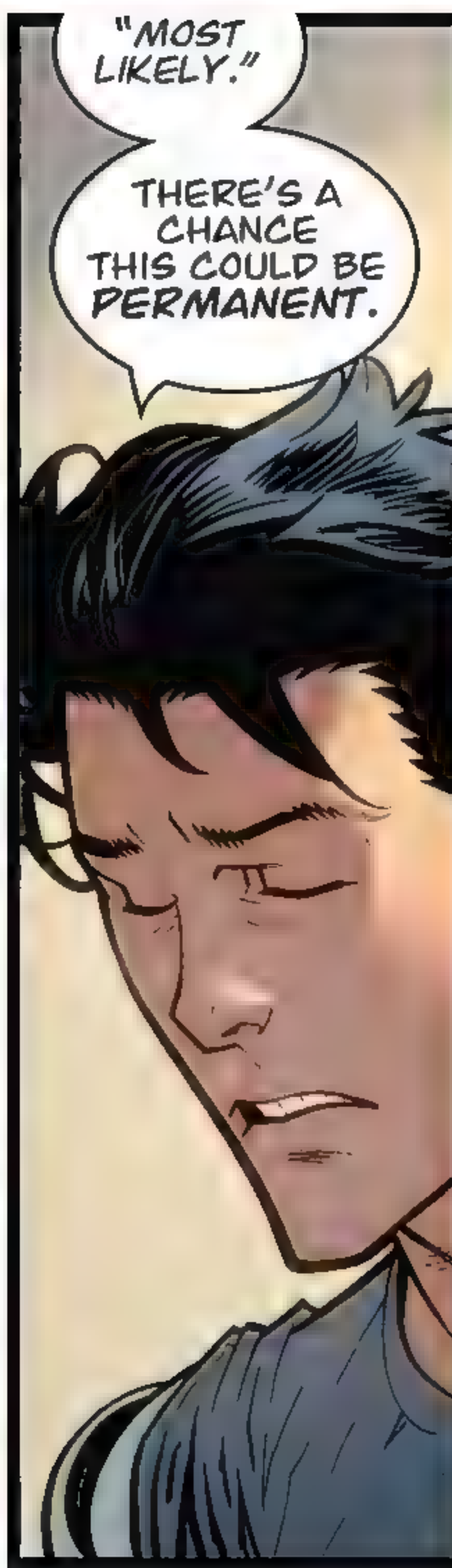


MY GOD... I FELT SO... HELPLESS TODAY.



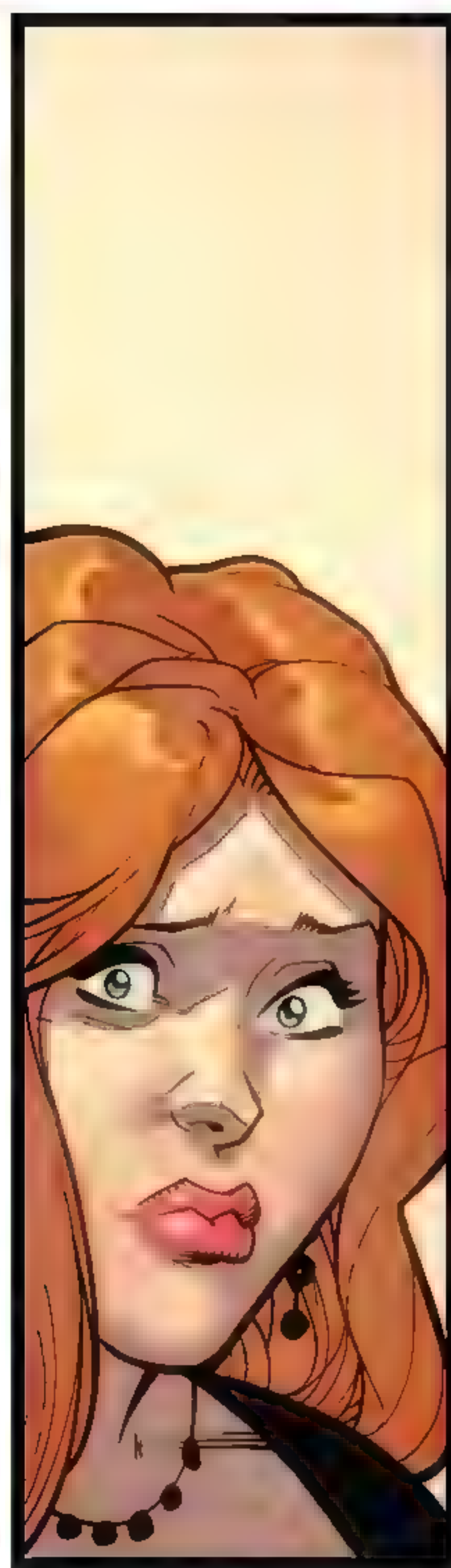
I KNOW THIS IS A DIFFICULT TIME... I WENT THROUGH THIS WITH MY POWERS. IT'S LIKE LOSING A PIECE OF YOURSELF.

CECIL SAID IT WAS MOST LIKELY TEMPORARY.



"MOST LIKELY."

THERE'S A CHANCE THIS COULD BE PERMANENT.



I'M NOT INVINCIBLE...

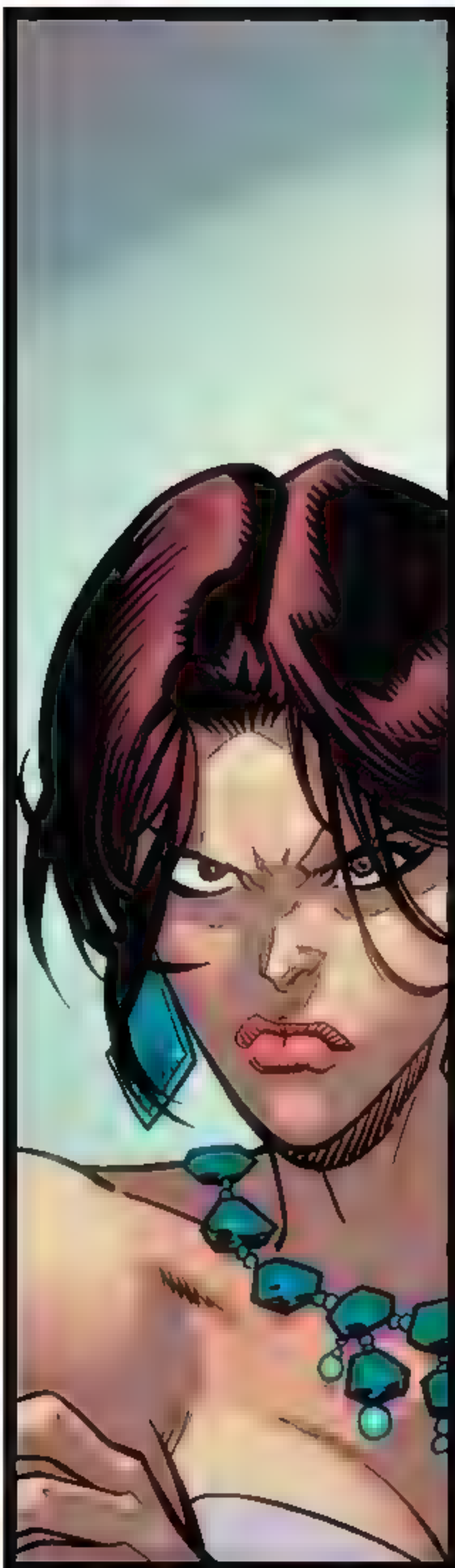


...AND I MAY NEVER BE INVINCIBLE AGAIN.

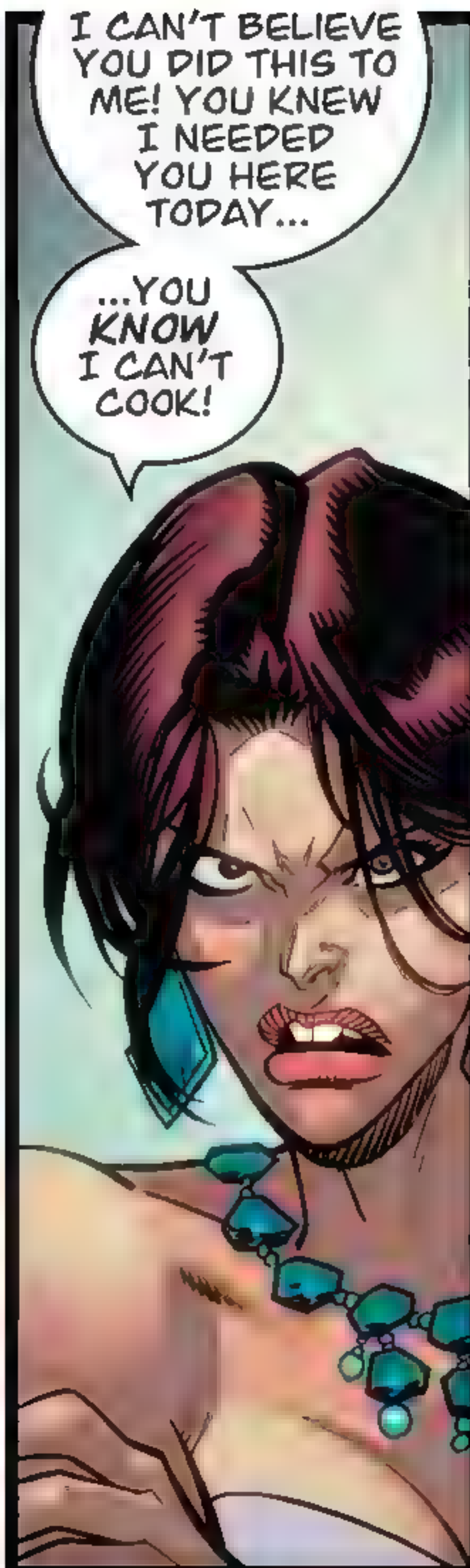
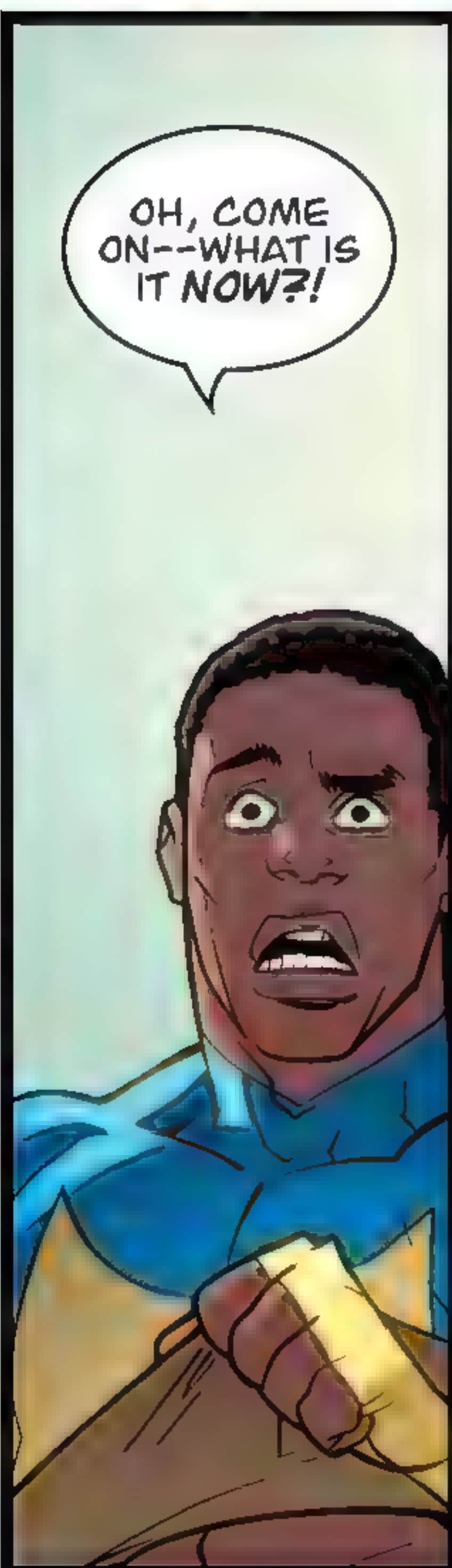


SORRY, SORRY. WE TOOK THE GUY OUT PRETTY QUICKLY, BUT WE ALL HAD TO HANG AROUND AND SUPERVISE THEM BEING TAKEN INTO CUSTODY.

Y'KNOW... TO MAKE SURE HE DIDN'T BREAK FREE AND KILL A BUNCH OF PEOPLE... IT'S IMPORTANT STUFF.

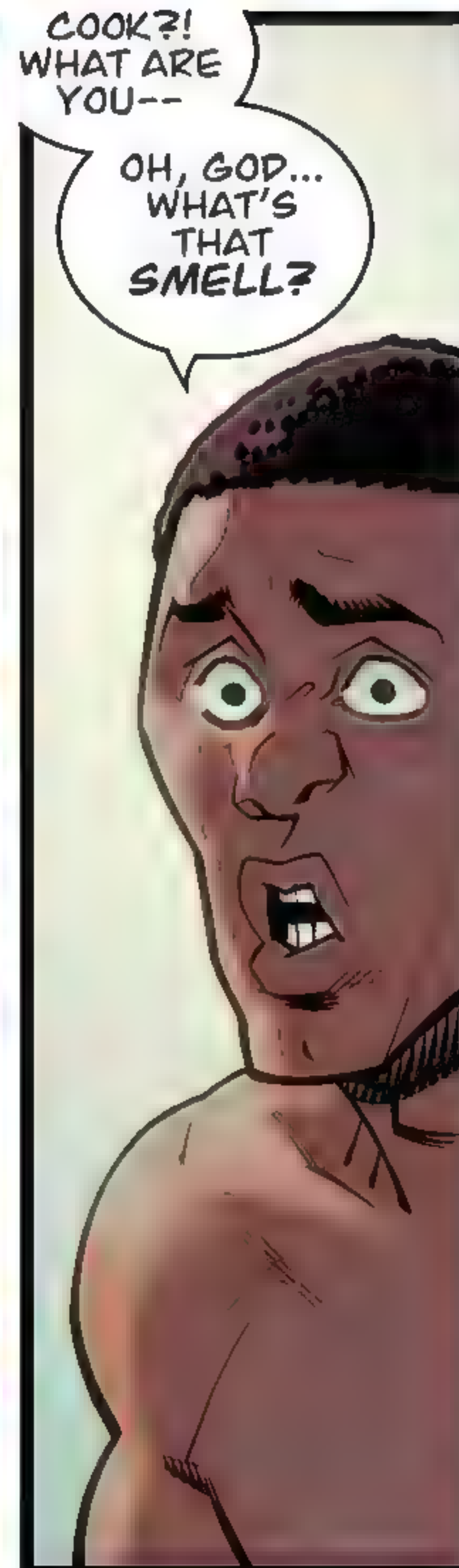


OH, COME ON--WHAT IS IT NOW?!



I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DID THIS TO ME! YOU KNEW I NEEDED YOU HERE TODAY...

...YOU KNOW I CAN'T COOK!



COOK?! WHAT ARE YOU--

OH, GOD... WHAT'S THAT SMELL?



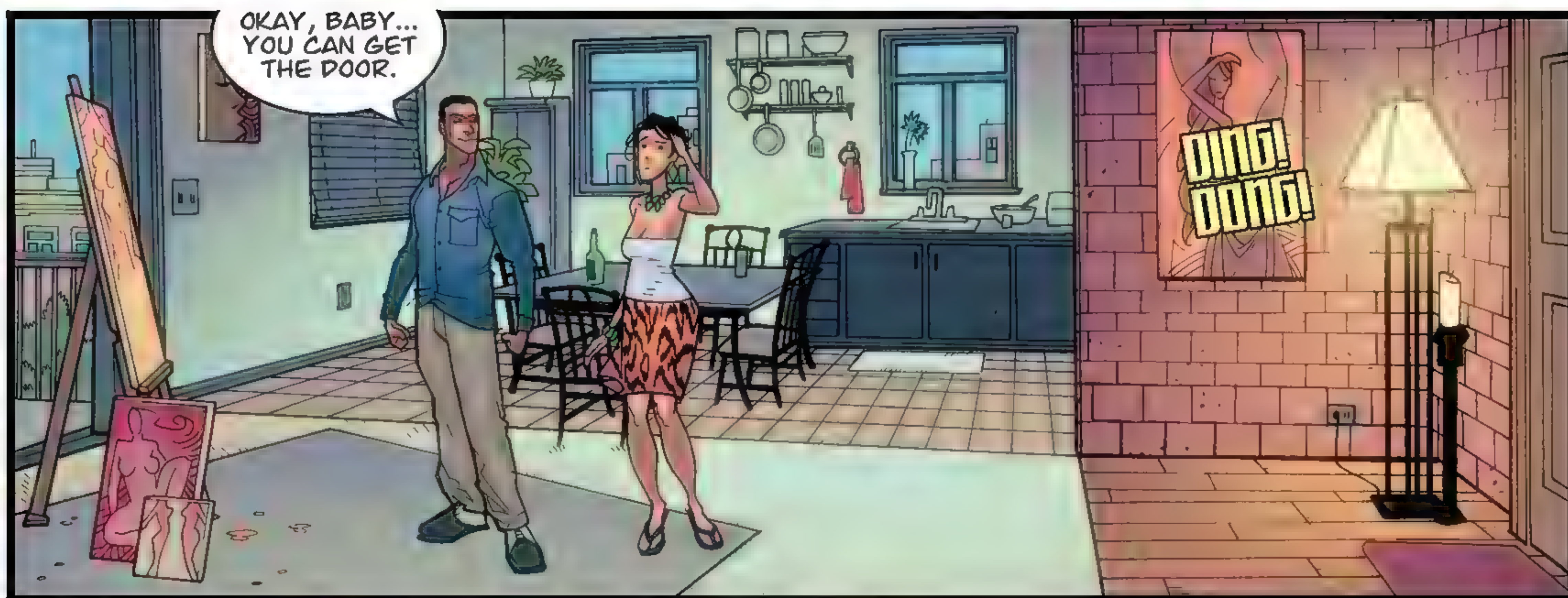
NOT BEING HERE BECAUSE YOU'RE FIGHTING SOME JERK IS ONE THING-- BUT YOU TOTALLY FORGOT?!

YOU DON'T REMEMBER WHY I NEEDED YOU TODAY?! WHY I MADE YOU PROMISE YOU'D BE HERE?!

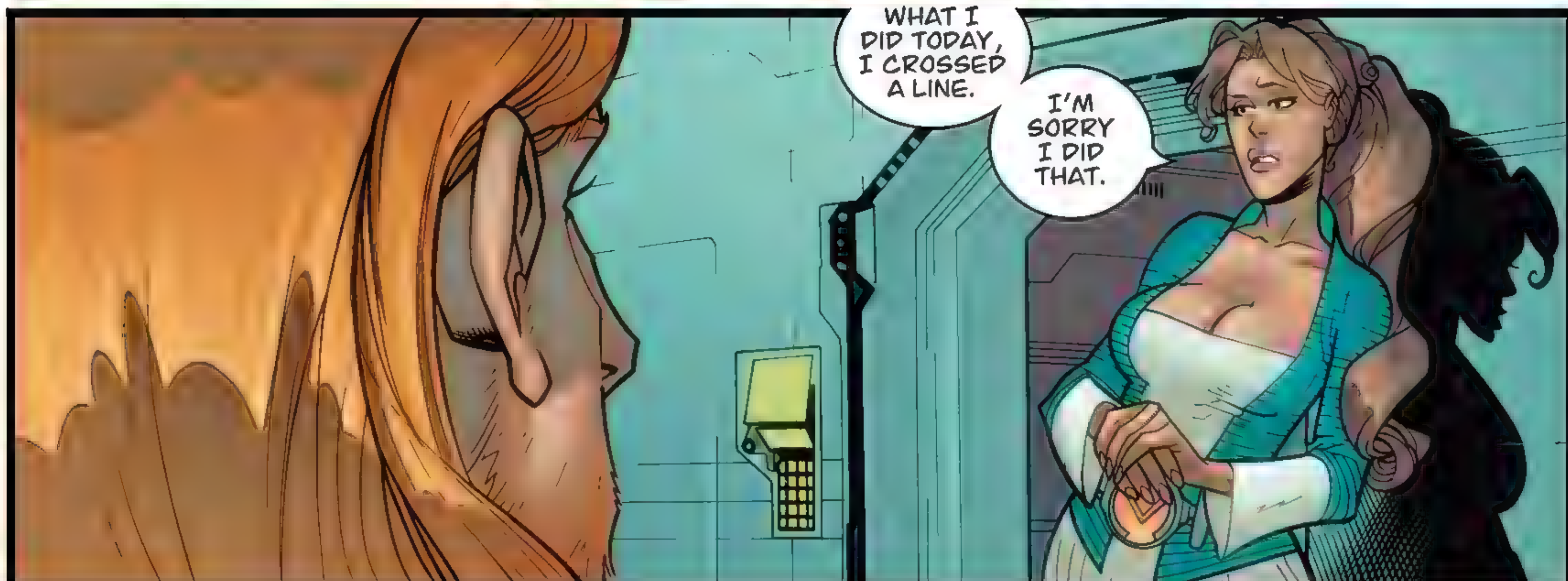
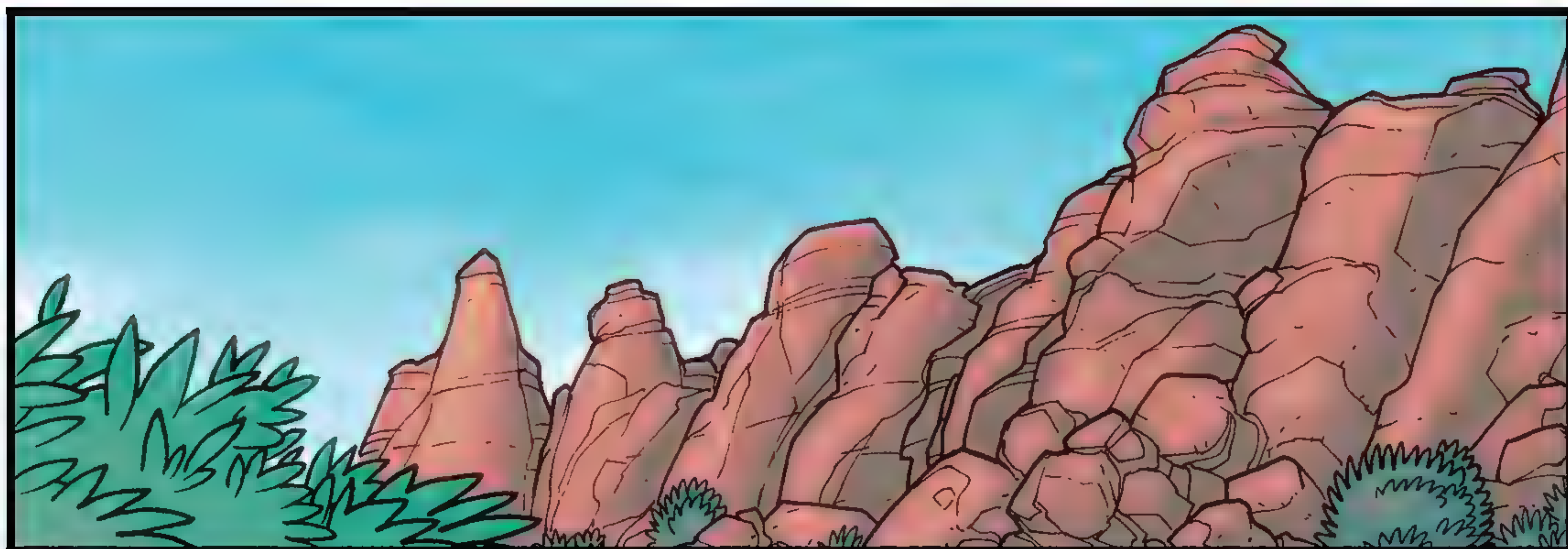


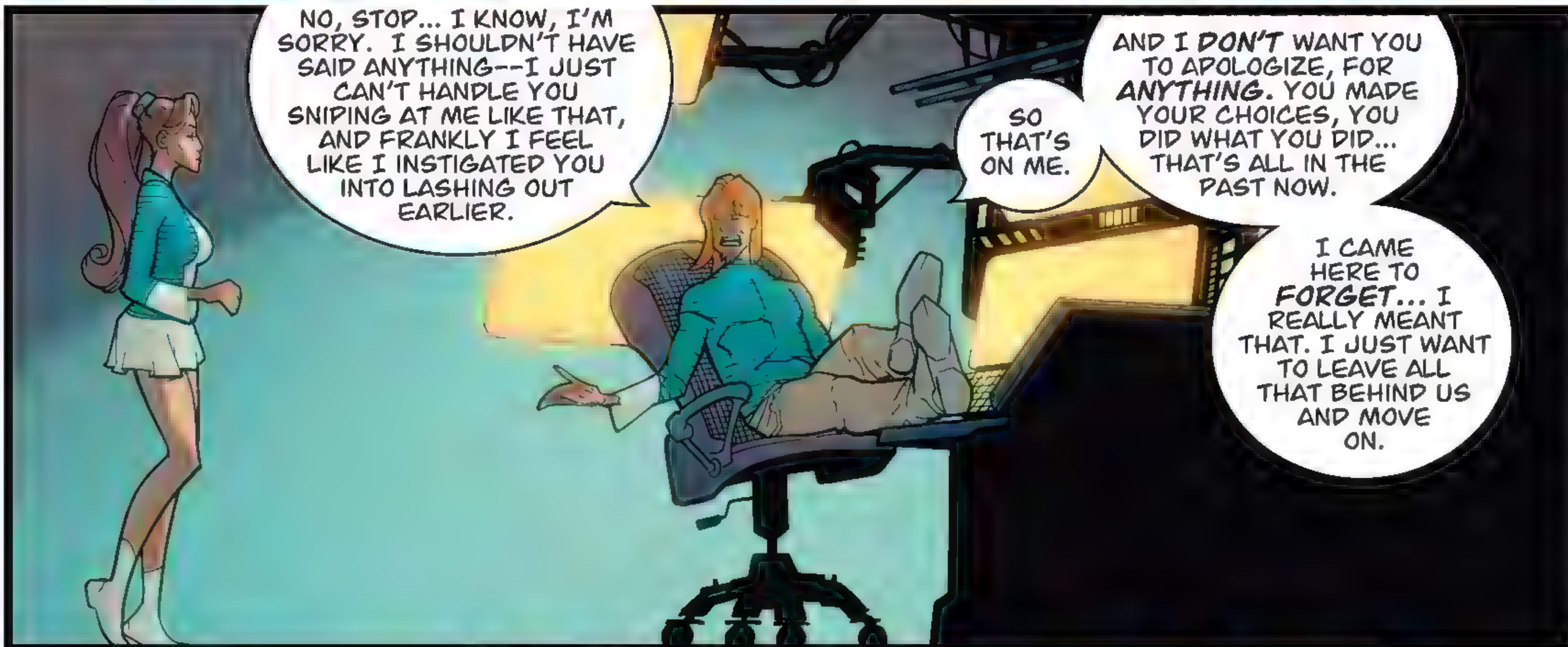
YOUR PARENTS ARE COMING OVER FOR DINNER--AND THEY'RE GOING TO BE HERE ANY--

DING!
DONG!









NO, STOP... I KNOW, I'M SORRY. I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID ANYTHING--I JUST CAN'T HANDLE YOU SNIPING AT ME LIKE THAT, AND FRANKLY I FEEL LIKE I INSTIGATED YOU INTO LASHING OUT EARLIER.

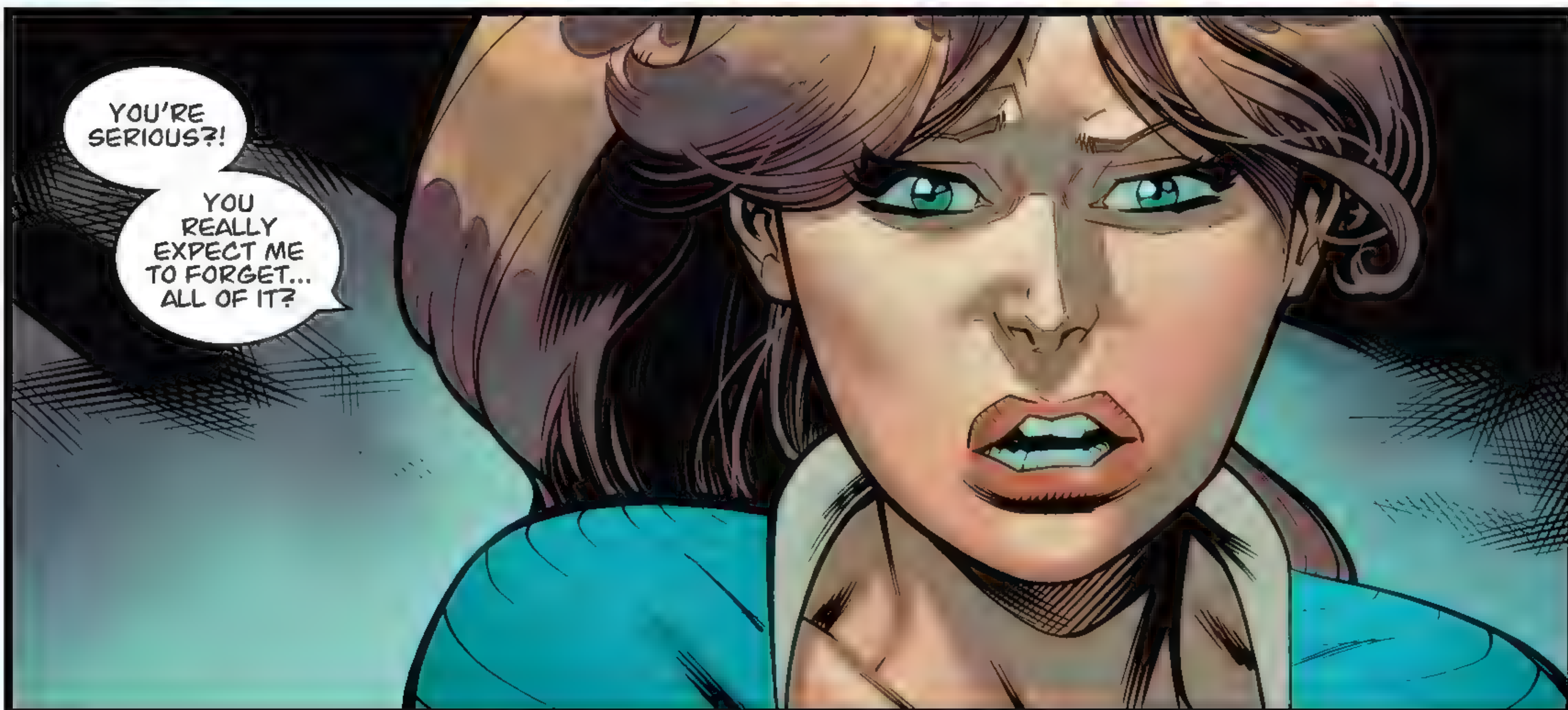
SO THAT'S ON ME.

AND I DON'T WANT YOU TO APOLOGIZE, FOR ANYTHING. YOU MADE YOUR CHOICES, YOU DID WHAT YOU DID... THAT'S ALL IN THE PAST NOW.

I CAME HERE TO **FORGET**... I REALLY MEANT THAT. I JUST WANT TO LEAVE ALL THAT BEHIND US AND MOVE ON.

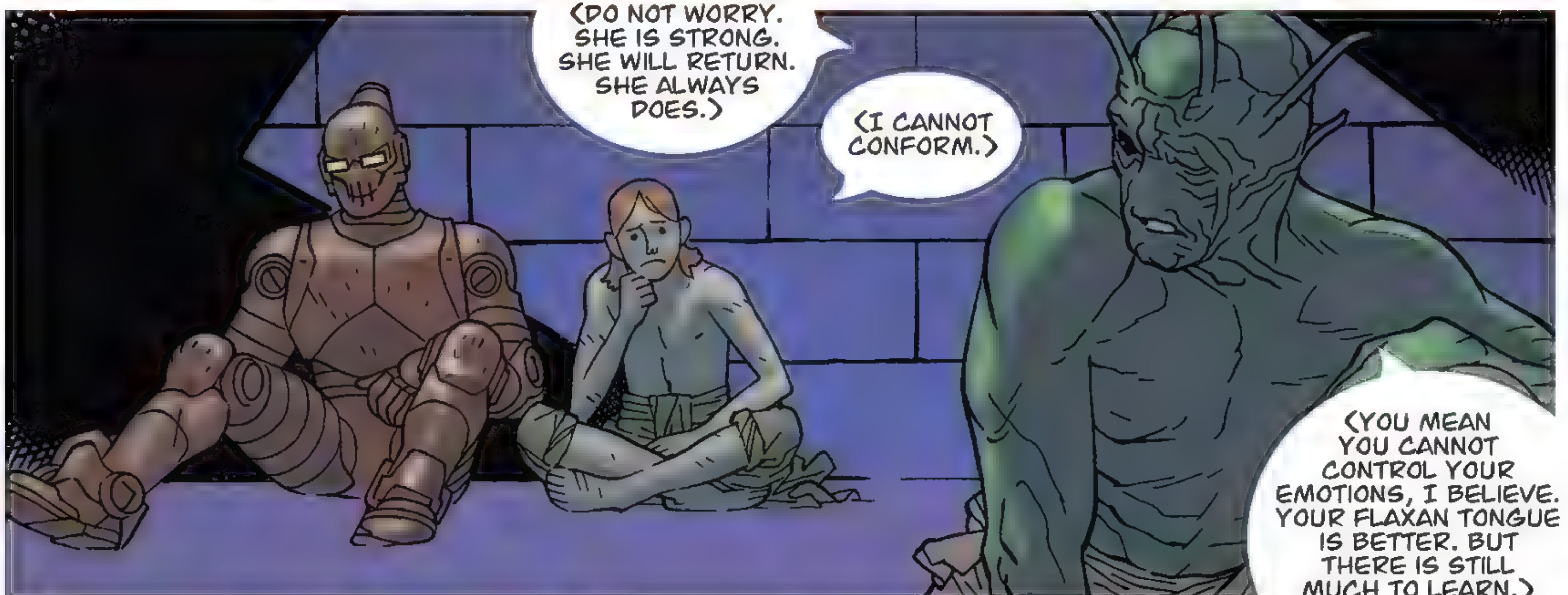
YOU'RE SERIOUS?!

YOU REALLY EXPECT ME TO FORGET... ALL OF IT?





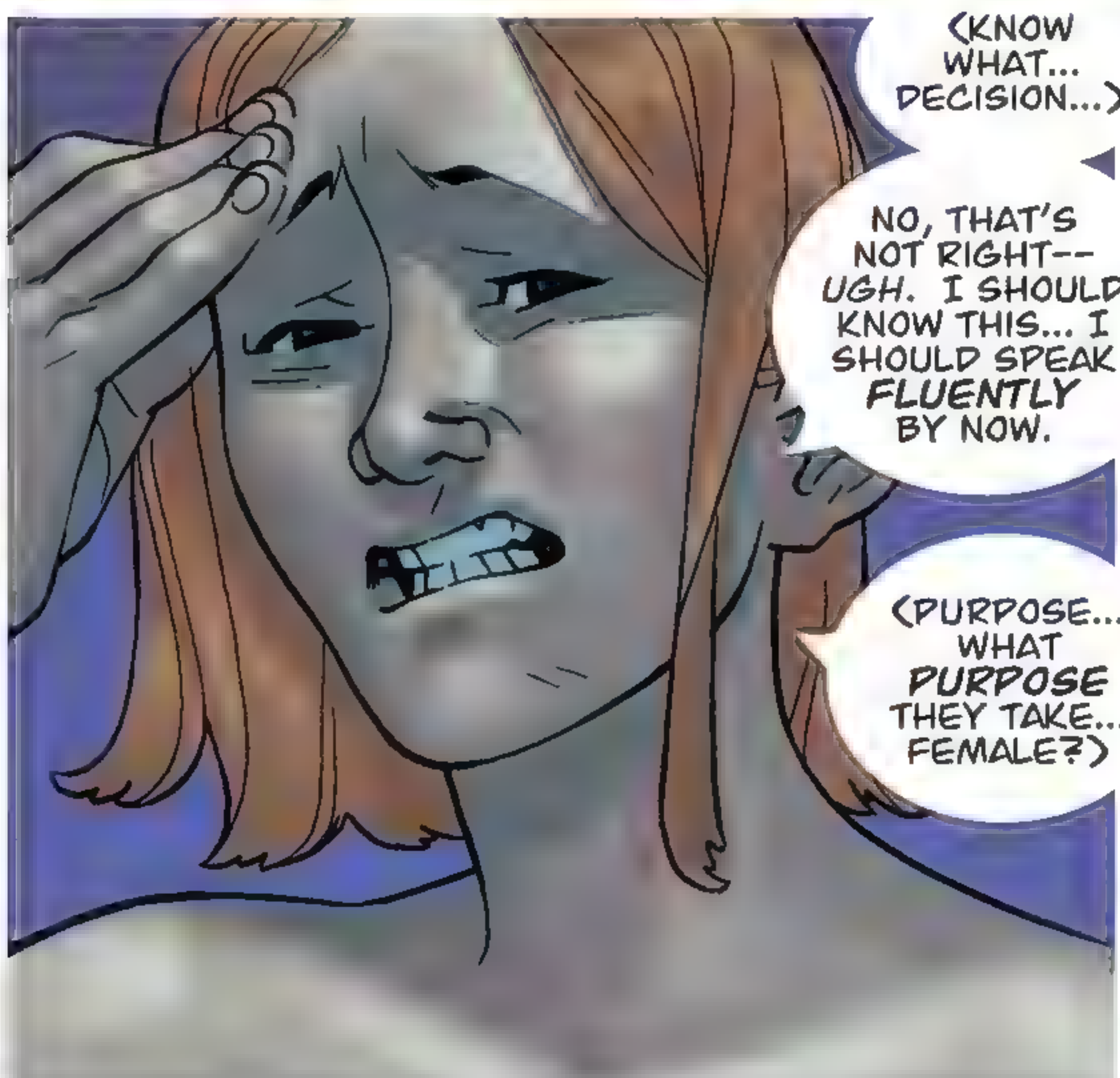
(TOO LONG
THEY HAVE HER
GONE.)



(DO NOT WORRY.
SHE IS STRONG.
SHE WILL RETURN.
SHE ALWAYS
DOES.)

(I CANNOT
CONFORM.)

(YOU MEAN
YOU CANNOT
CONTROL YOUR
EMOTIONS, I BELIEVE.
YOUR FLAXAN TONGUE
IS BETTER. BUT
THERE IS STILL
MUCH TO LEARN.)



(KNOW
WHAT...
DECISION...)

NO, THAT'S
NOT RIGHT--
UGH. I SHOULD
KNOW THIS... I
SHOULD SPEAK
FLUENTLY
BY NOW.

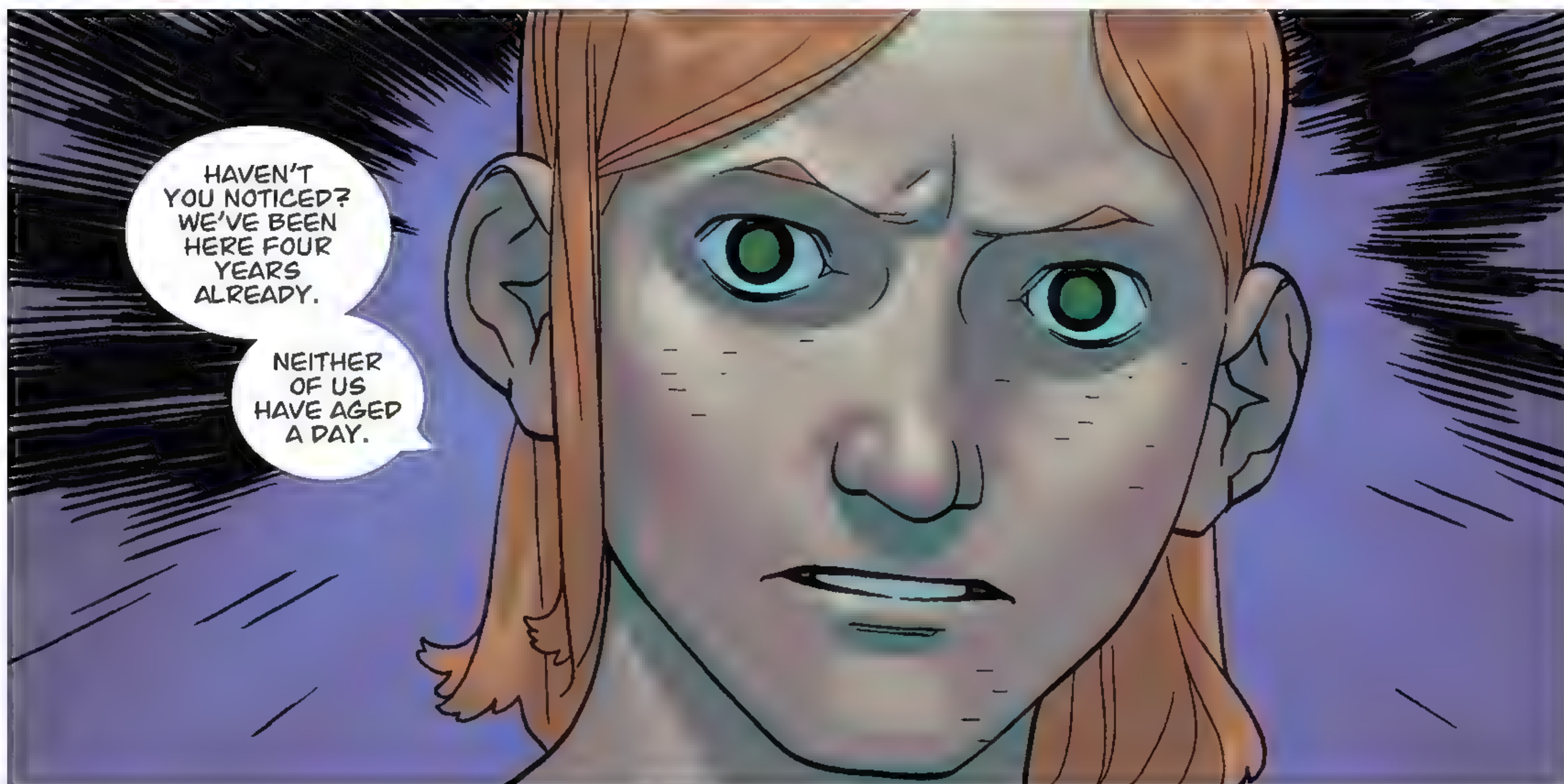
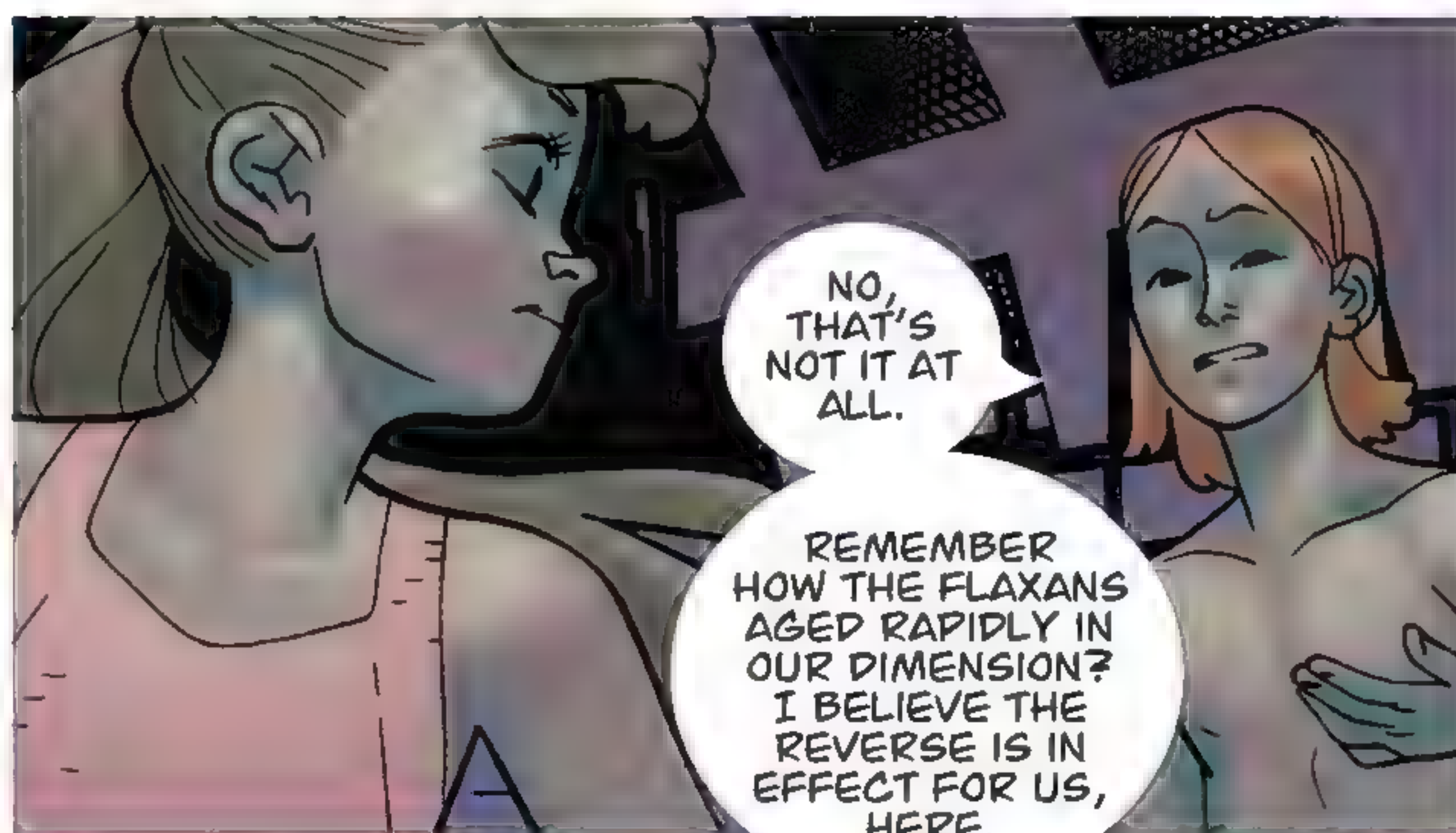
(PURPOSE...
WHAT
PURPOSE
THEY TAKE...
FEMALE?)



(THEY SPOKE
OF TRIALS. I
BELIEVE OUR
CHANCELLOR CHOSE
HER TO BE HIS
CHAMPION. OTHER
CHANCELLORS
TRAVEL WITH THEIR
CHAMPION FOR
COMPETITION.)

(BATTLES
ARE FOUGHT
TO THE DEATH.
BUT I AM SURE
SHE WILL BEST
THEM. I'VE
NEVER SEEN
ANYTHING
LIKE--)

(THEY
RETURN--
HIDE!)

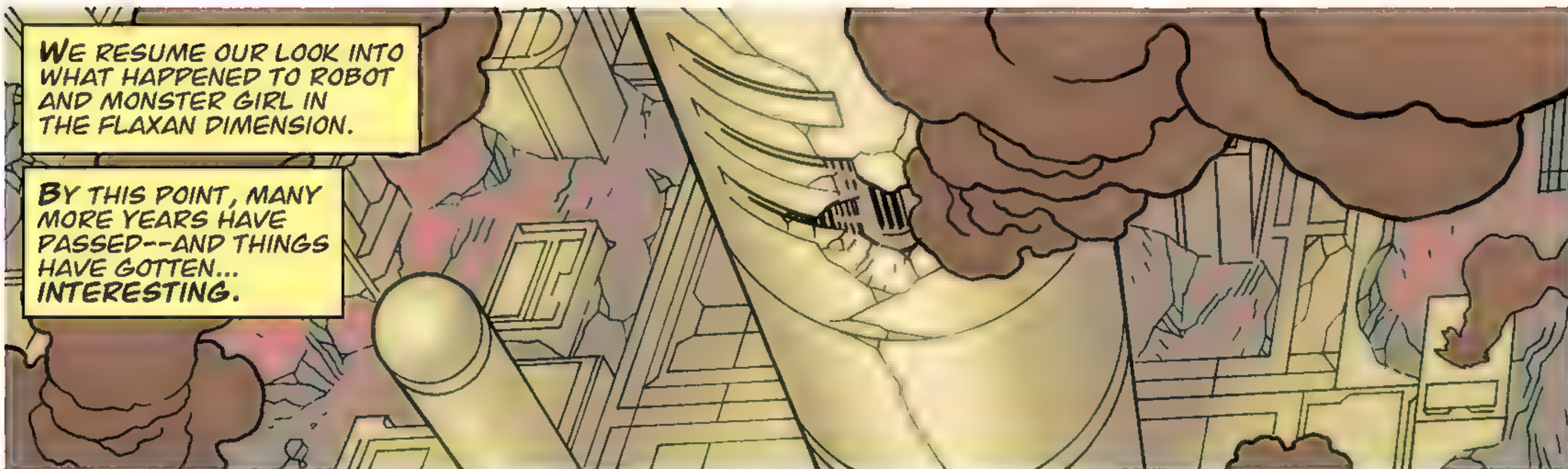






CHAPTER THREE





WE RESUME OUR LOOK INTO WHAT HAPPENED TO ROBOT AND MONSTER GIRL IN THE FLAXAN DIMENSION.

BY THIS POINT, MANY MORE YEARS HAVE PASSED--AND THINGS HAVE GOTTEN... INTERESTING.



(YOU HAVE DISRUPTED MY ROYAL CHAMBERS, DAMAGED THE GREAT HALLS OF TRUNG AND CORRUPTED A CHAMPION OF OUR ARENA THAT HAS ENTERTAINED ME SINCE I WAS A BOY.)

(I HAVE A SPECIAL PUNISHMENT SET ASIDE JUST FOR YOU--EARTH MAN!)



WELL...

...THIS COULD HAVE GONE BETTER.



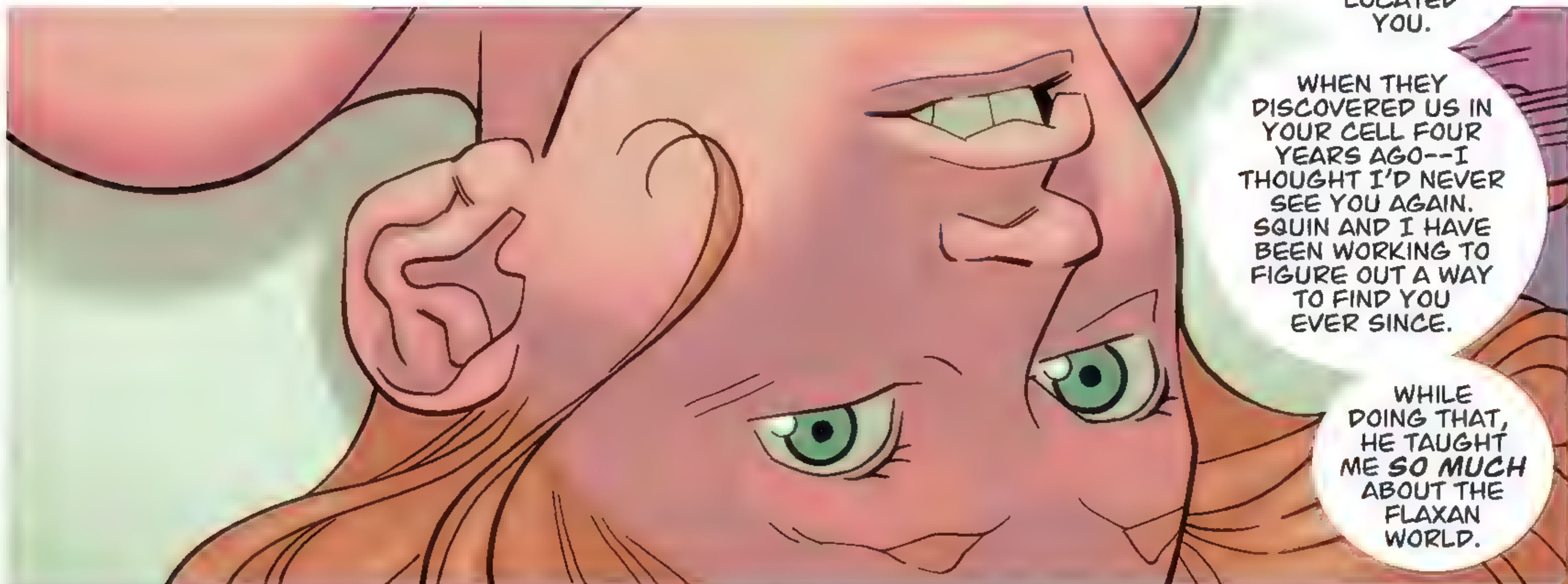
THAT PLAN TOOK
TWENTY YEARS,
REX. SQUIN LOST HIS
LIFE WORKING TO
HELP US GAIN
ACCESS TO
THE THRONE
ROOM.

THAT WAS
SUPPOSED TO
WORK... AND
YOU DON'T
EVEN SEEM
UPSET.

THE PLAN IS
STILL WORKING,
SQUIN FREELY
GAVE HIS LIFE FOR
THIS CAUSE--AND
HIS SACRIFICE
WILL NOT BE
IN VAIN.

THAT ATTACK
ON THE EMPEROR
WAS ONLY THE
BEGINNING.

I'M SORRY
I COULDN'T
COMMUNICATE THE
INTRICACIES OF MY
PLAN--OUR ATTACK
HAD TO HAPPEN
IMMEDIATELY
AFTER I'D
LOCATED
YOU.



WHEN THEY
DISCOVERED US IN
YOUR CELL FOUR
YEARS AGO--I
THOUGHT I'D NEVER
SEE YOU AGAIN.
SQUIN AND I HAVE
BEEN WORKING TO
FIGURE OUT A WAY
TO FIND YOU
EVER SINCE.

WHILE
DOING THAT,
HE TAUGHT
ME **SO MUCH**
ABOUT THE
FLAXAN
WORLD.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THEY DO?
WHY THEY INVADE SO MANY
OTHER DIMENSIONS--LIKE HOW
THEY'VE REPEATEDLY
ATTEMPTED TO INVADE OURS?

THEY'RE HARVESTING
SLAVES. IT'S HARD FOR
US TO RECOGNIZE, BUT ALL
THE VARIOUS LIFE-FORMS
WE'VE SEEN--THEY'RE FROM
OTHER DIMENSIONS.

THE FLAXANS ARE A
WARRIOR RACE, THEY
HAVE ONLY SOLDIERS.
ALL OTHER TASKS
ARE PERFORMED
BY SLAVES.

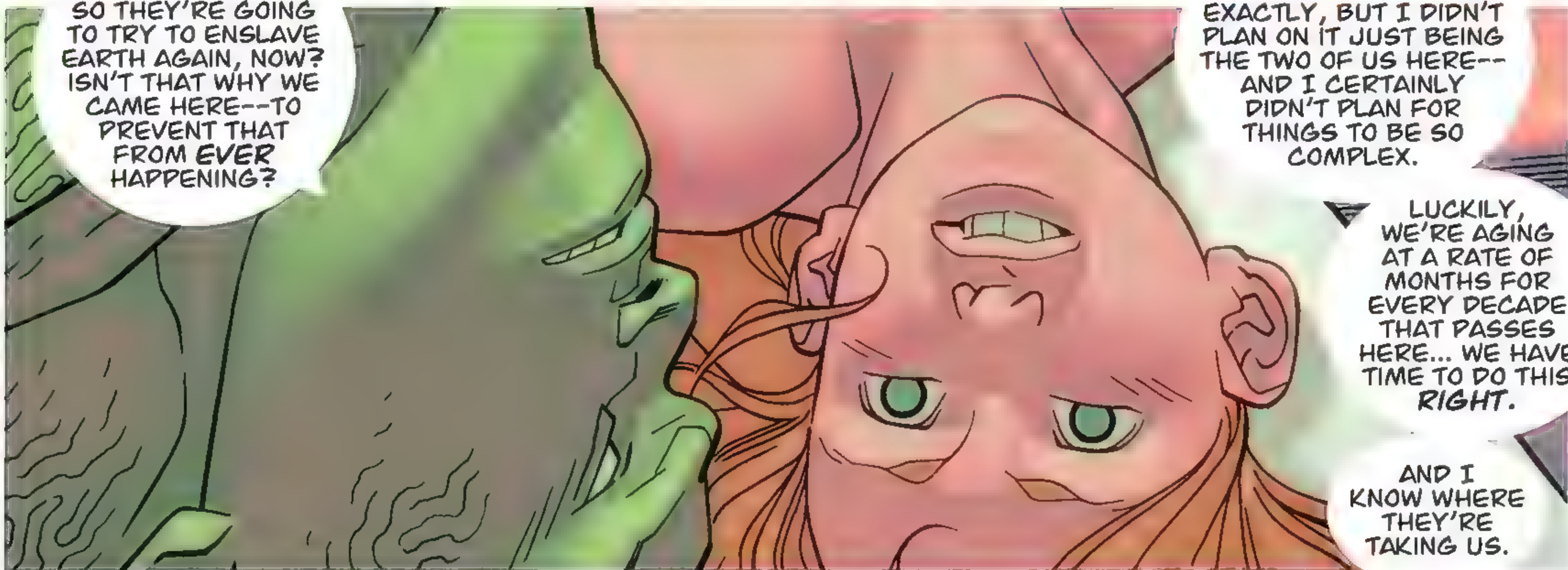


SO THEY'RE GOING
TO TRY TO ENSLAVE
EARTH AGAIN, NOW?
ISN'T THAT WHY WE
CAME HERE--TO
PREVENT THAT
FROM **EVER**
HAPPENING?

EXACTLY, BUT I DIDN'T
PLAN ON IT JUST BEING
THE TWO OF US HERE--
AND I CERTAINLY
DIDN'T PLAN FOR
THINGS TO BE SO
COMPLEX.

LUCKILY,
WE'RE AGING
AT A RATE OF
MONTHS FOR
EVERY DECADE
THAT PASSES
HERE... WE HAVE
TIME TO DO THIS
RIGHT.

AND I
KNOW WHERE
THEY'RE
TAKING US.



WHEN THEY HARVEST SLAVES FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION, IT IS USUALLY DONE WITH THE SET PURPOSE THAT THE SLAVES WILL BE USED FOR ALREADY IN MIND.

THE VERY FIRST TIME THEY INVADED OUR DIMENSION, AND WERE THWARTED, THEY NEEDED THE POPULATION OF EARTH TO WORK IN THEIR MINERAL MINES.

WHEN THEY WERE STOPPED, IT WAS THE WORK OF ONE INDIVIDUAL, INVINCIBLE'S FATHER, **OMNI-MAN**. A PLAN WAS CONCEIVED AND CARRIED OUT TO BRING HIM INTO THE FLAXAN DIMENSION, TO REMOVE HIM FROM THE EQUATION.*

HERE HE IS KNOWN AS **THE DESTROYER**.

*ISSUE 3.

HE WAS HELD CAPTIVE FOR A TIME. THEY'D DEVISED SOME WAY TO INHIBIT HIS NATURAL ABILITIES. BUT HIS CAPTIVITY DID NOT LAST.

TO SAY THEIR PLAN BACKFIRED ON THEM WOULD BE A MASSIVE UNDERSTATEMENT.

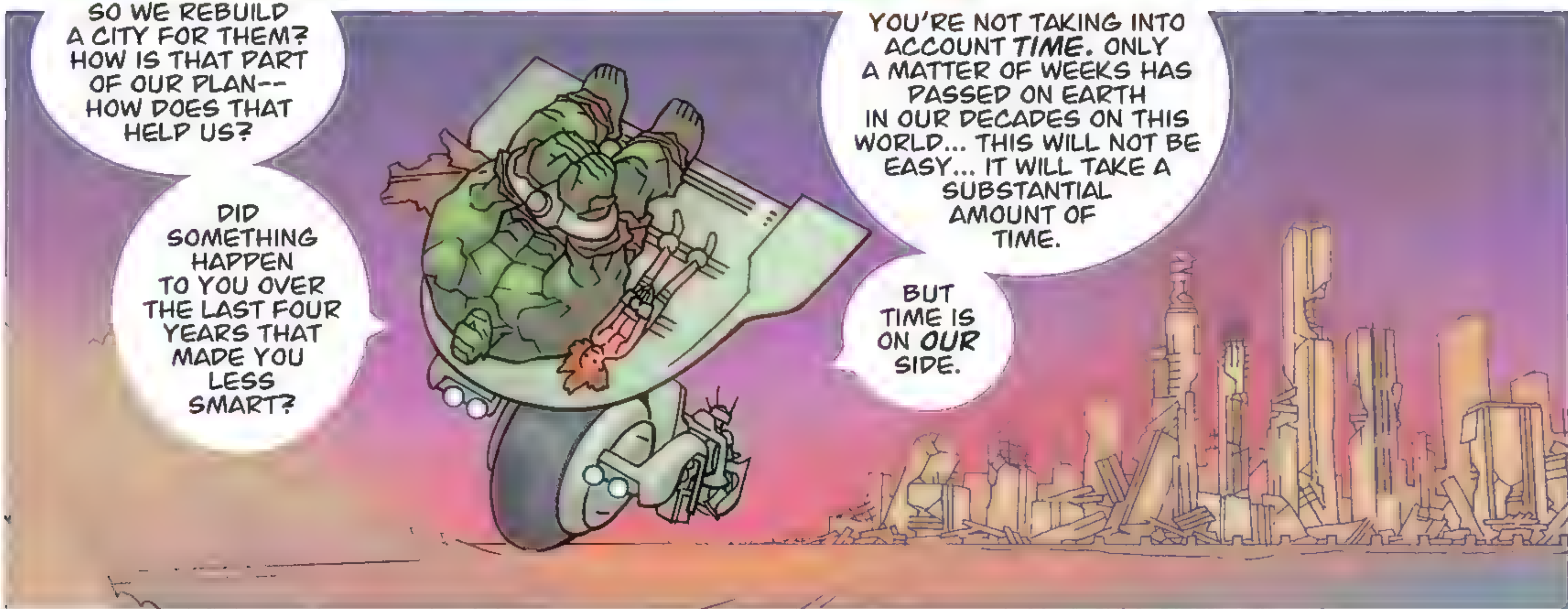
IN THE END, THE WAR THEY FOUGHT AGAINST ONE MAN LASTED NEARLY A YEAR IN THIS DIMENSION.

AS A RESULT, THE FLAXANS' EMPIRE WAS IN SHAMBLES, AND KLAXIA, THE CROWN CITY OF THEIR CIVILIZATION, WAS DESTROYED.



IT TOOK THEM GENERATIONS TO PREPARE FOR THEIR NEXT ASSAULT ON EARTH. WHICH WAS DONE WITH THE INTENTION OF CHARGING THE HUMAN POPULATION WITH REBUILDING THEIR BELOVED CITY, KLAXIA.

WHICH IS WHERE THEY ARE TAKING US NOW. AS WE ARE FROM EARTH, IT WILL BE OUR TASK, AND OUR TASK ALONE TO REBUILD A CITY THAT HAS LAID IN WASTE FOR CENTURIES.

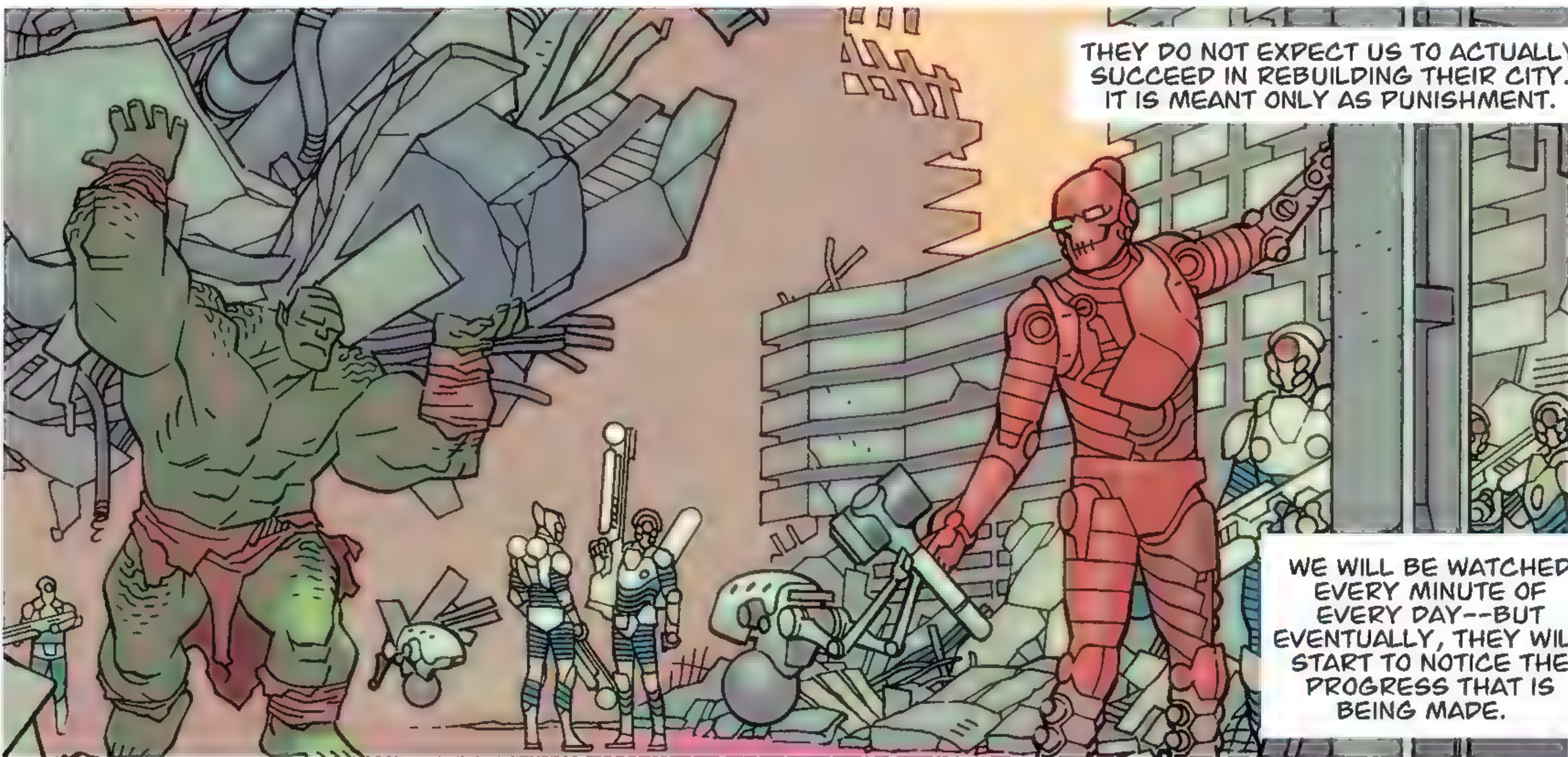


SO WE REBUILD A CITY FOR THEM? HOW IS THAT PART OF OUR PLAN-- HOW DOES THAT HELP US?

DID SOMETHING HAPPEN TO YOU OVER THE LAST FOUR YEARS THAT MADE YOU LESS SMART?

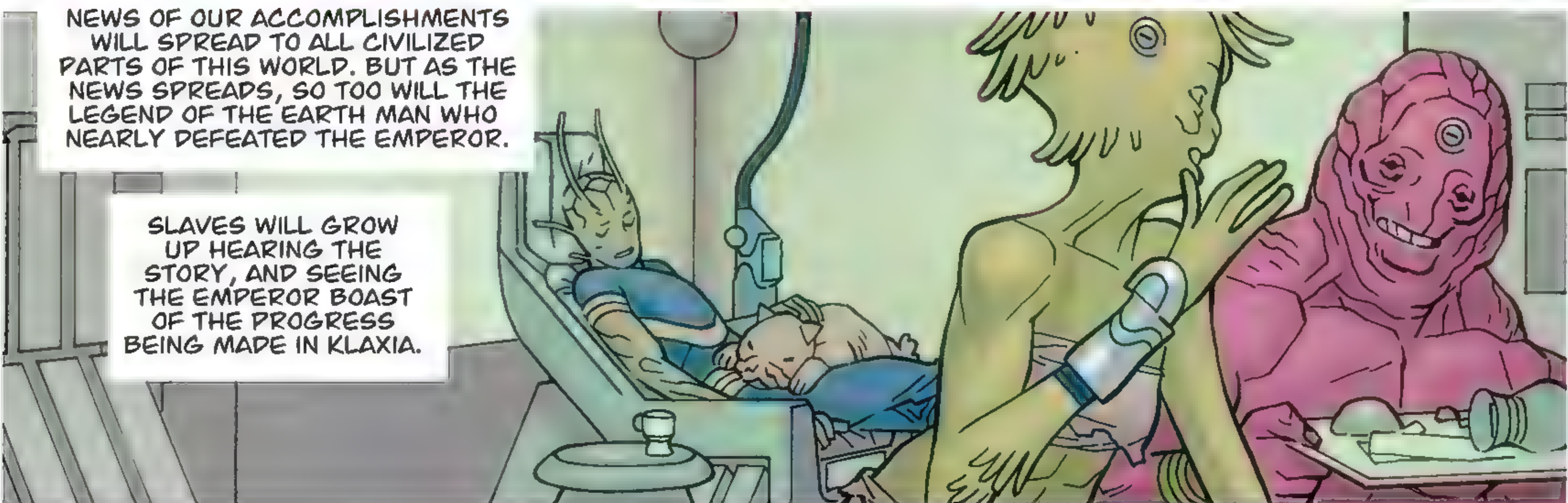
YOU'RE NOT TAKING INTO ACCOUNT TIME. ONLY A MATTER OF WEEKS HAS PASSED ON EARTH IN OUR DECADES ON THIS WORLD... THIS WILL NOT BE EASY... IT WILL TAKE A SUBSTANTIAL AMOUNT OF TIME.

BUT TIME IS ON OUR SIDE.



THEY DO NOT EXPECT US TO ACTUALLY SUCCEED IN REBUILDING THEIR CITY. IT IS MEANT ONLY AS PUNISHMENT.

WE WILL BE WATCHED EVERY MINUTE OF EVERY DAY--BUT EVENTUALLY, THEY WILL START TO NOTICE THE PROGRESS THAT IS BEING MADE.



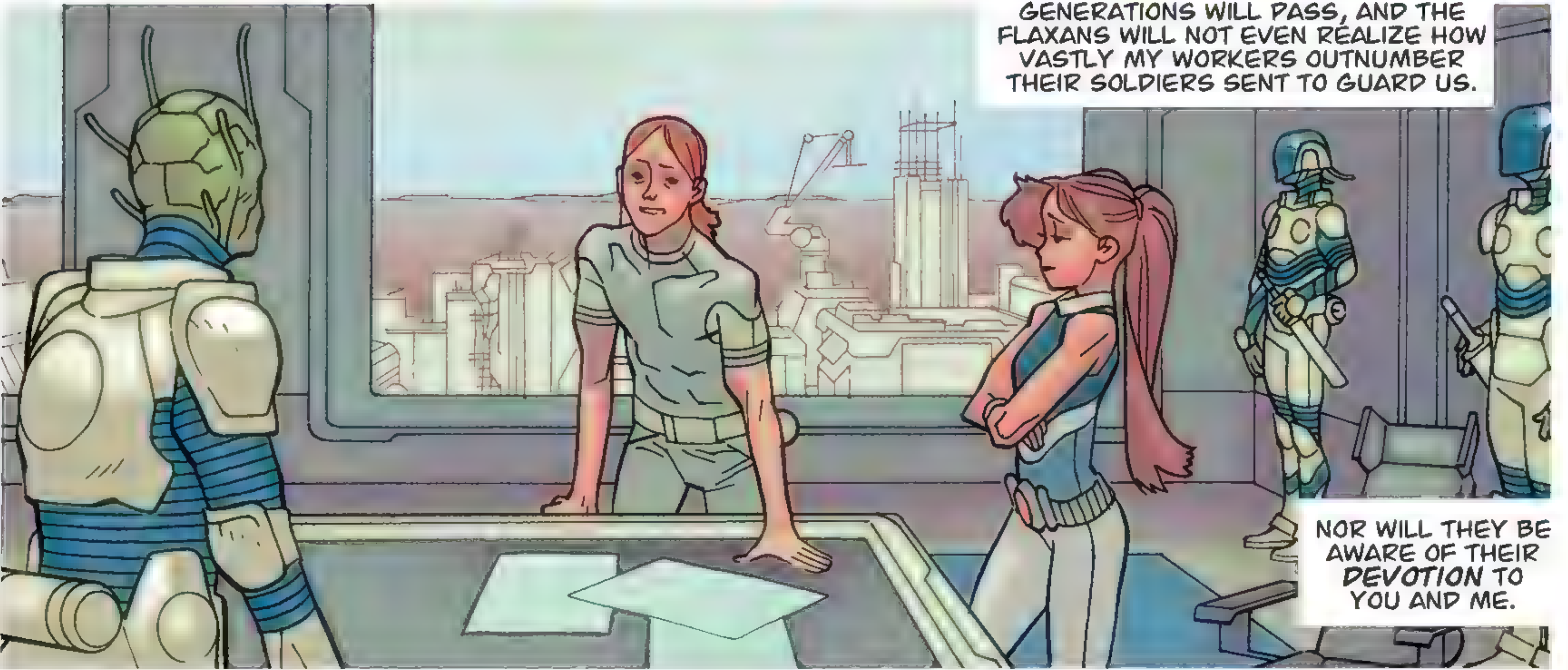
NEWS OF OUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS WILL SPREAD TO ALL CIVILIZED PARTS OF THIS WORLD. BUT AS THE NEWS SPREADS, SO TOO WILL THE LEGEND OF THE EARTH MAN WHO NEARLY DEFEATED THE EMPEROR.

SLAVES WILL GROW UP HEARING THE STORY, AND SEEING THE EMPEROR BOAST OF THE PROGRESS BEING MADE IN KLAXIA.



IT WILL ONLY BE A MATTER OF YEARS BEFORE THE PROJECT IS ACTUALLY TAKEN SERIOUSLY, AND WE'RE SENT HUNDREDS OF WORKERS TO AID IN OUR TASK.

WORKERS THAT KNOW OF OUR FEAT, STORMING THE EMPEROR'S THRONE ROOM. WORKERS WITH NO LOVE FOR THE FLAXAN EMPIRE.



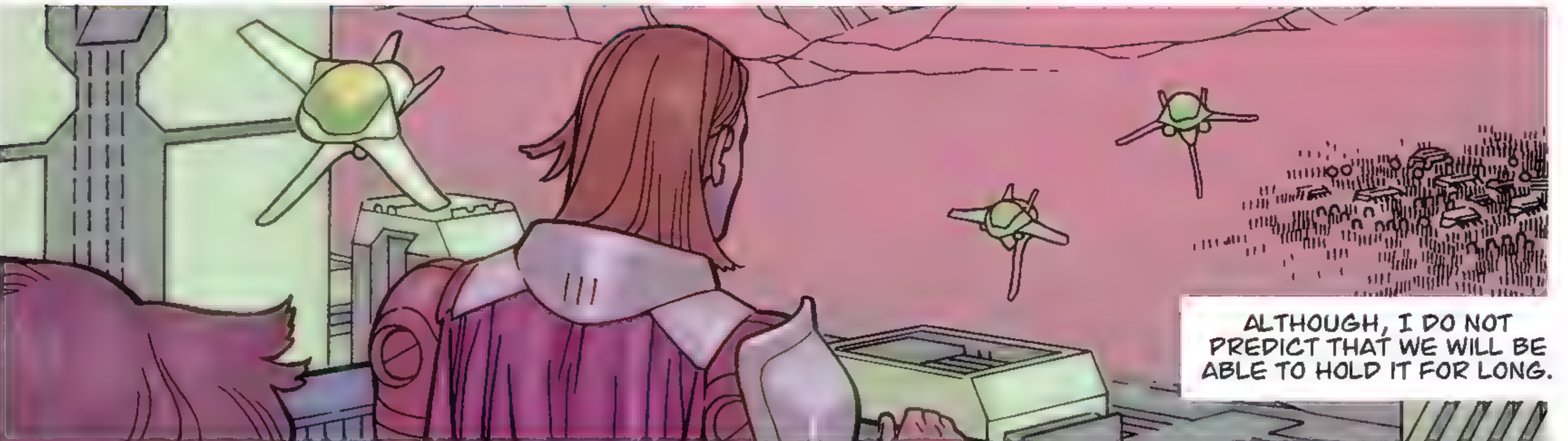
GENERATIONS WILL PASS, AND THE FLAXANS WILL NOT EVEN REALIZE HOW VASTLY MY WORKERS OUTNUMBER THEIR SOLDIERS SENT TO GUARD US.

NOR WILL THEY BE AWARE OF THEIR DEVOTION TO YOU AND ME.



THE REVOLT WILL BE SWIFT.

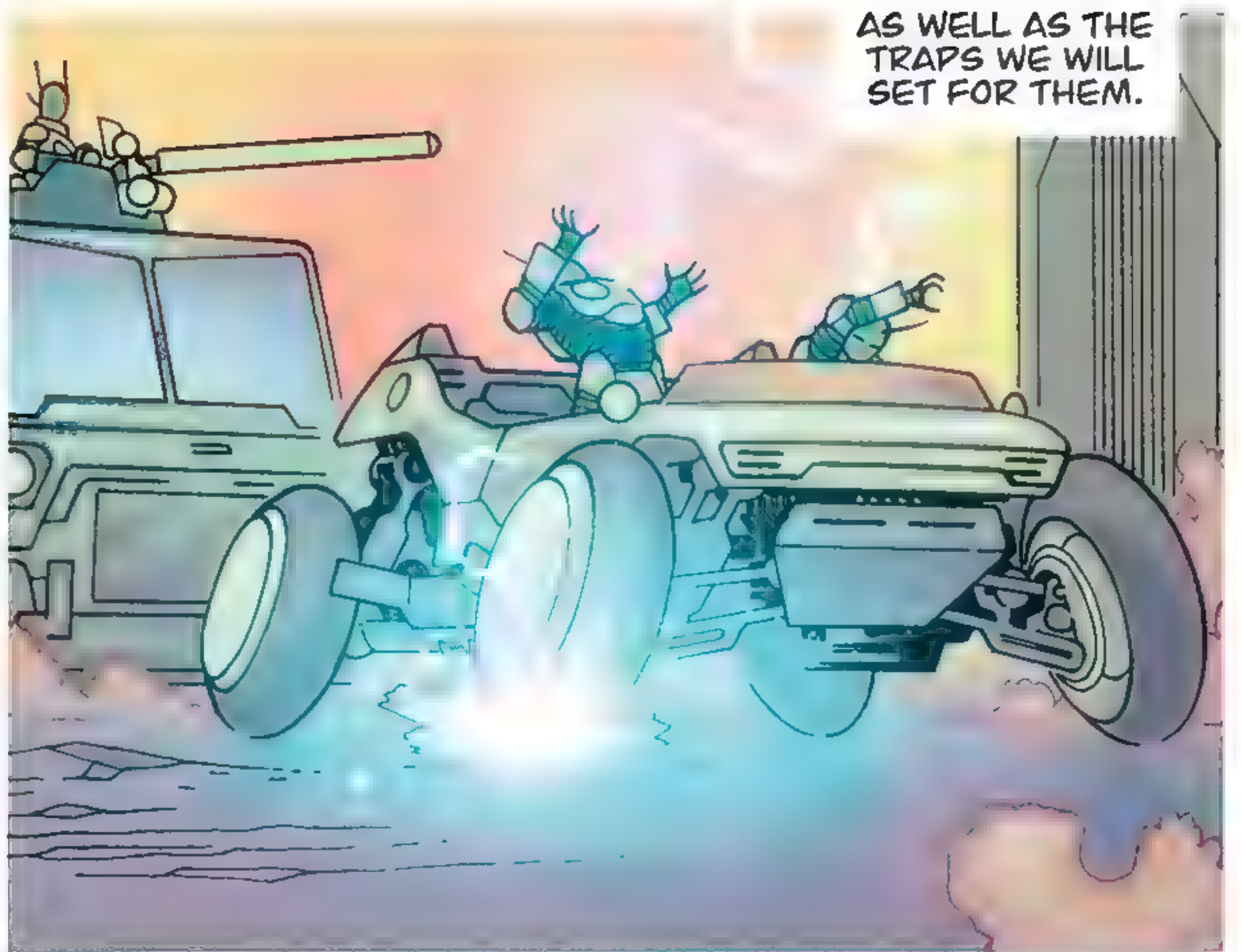
ON THE EVE OF THE COMPLETE RESTORATION OF KLAXIA-- WE WILL CONTROL THE CITY.



ALTHOUGH, I DO NOT PREDICT THAT WE WILL BE ABLE TO HOLD IT FOR LONG.



BUT THE FLAXAN ARMY
WILL BE UNAWARE OF
THE TUNNEL SYSTEM WE
WILL HAVE BUILT
UNDER THE CITY.



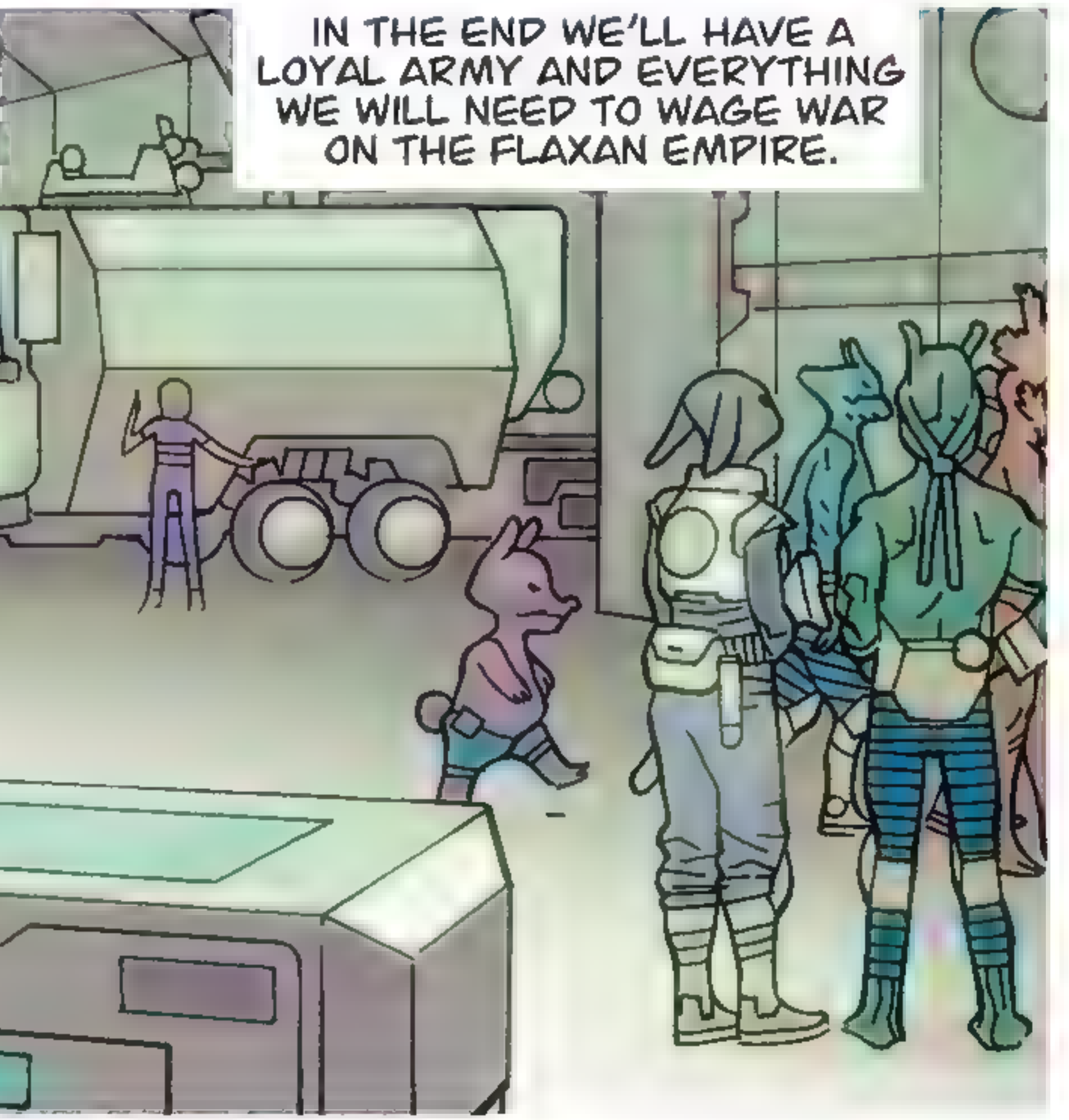
AS WELL AS THE
TRAPS WE WILL
SET FOR THEM.



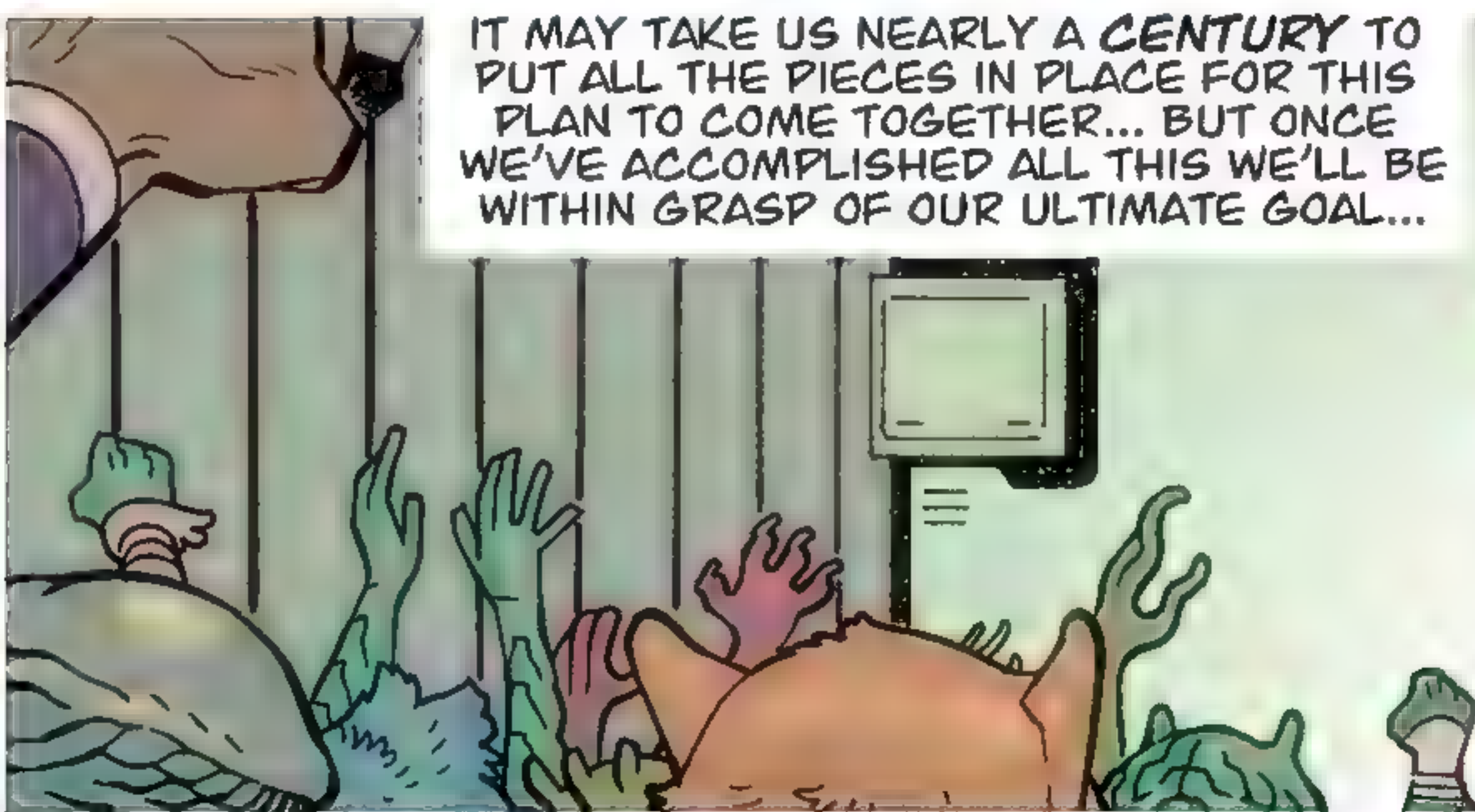
WE'LL STORE SUPPLIES IN THE
TUNNEL SYSTEM, SO THAT WE
CAN USE THE WASTELAND AS
A STAGING GROUND.



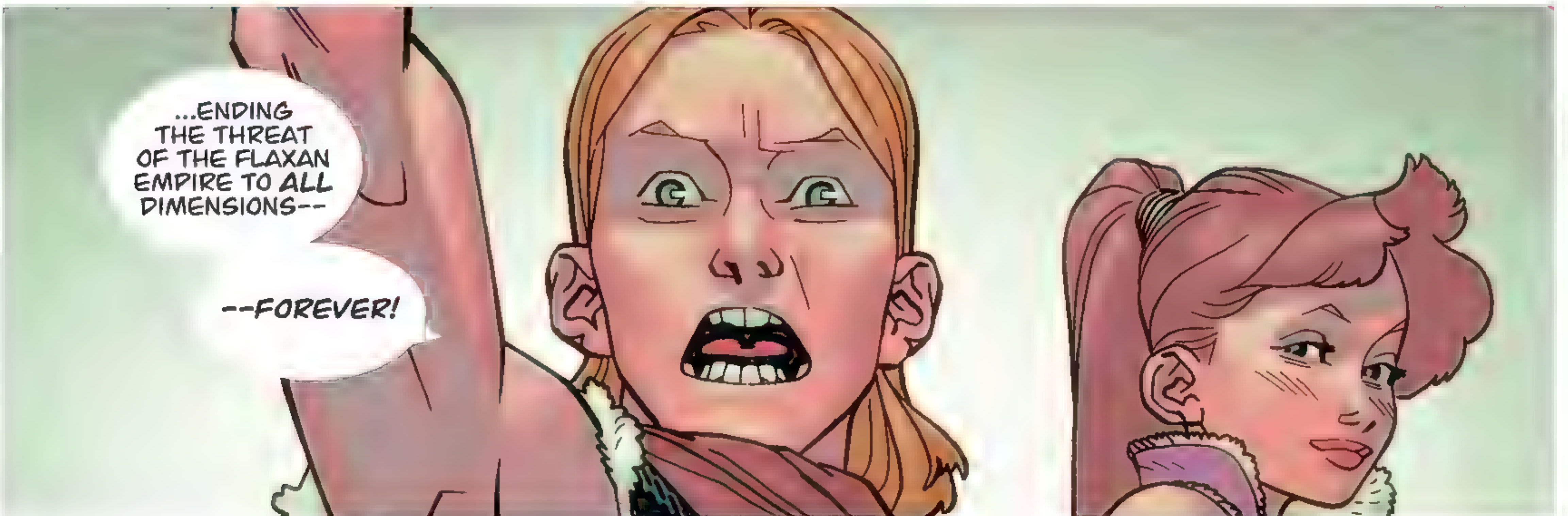
WE WILL CONFISCATE ALL THE
WEAPONRY AND VEHICLES SENT
AFTER US, AND APPROPRIATE
THEM FOR OUR CAUSE.



IN THE END WE'LL HAVE A
LOYAL ARMY AND EVERYTHING
WE WILL NEED TO WAGE WAR
ON THE FLAXAN EMPIRE.



IT MAY TAKE US NEARLY A **CENTURY** TO
PUT ALL THE PIECES IN PLACE FOR THIS
PLAN TO COME TOGETHER... BUT ONCE
WE'VE ACCOMPLISHED ALL THIS WE'LL BE
WITHIN GRASP OF OUR ULTIMATE GOAL...

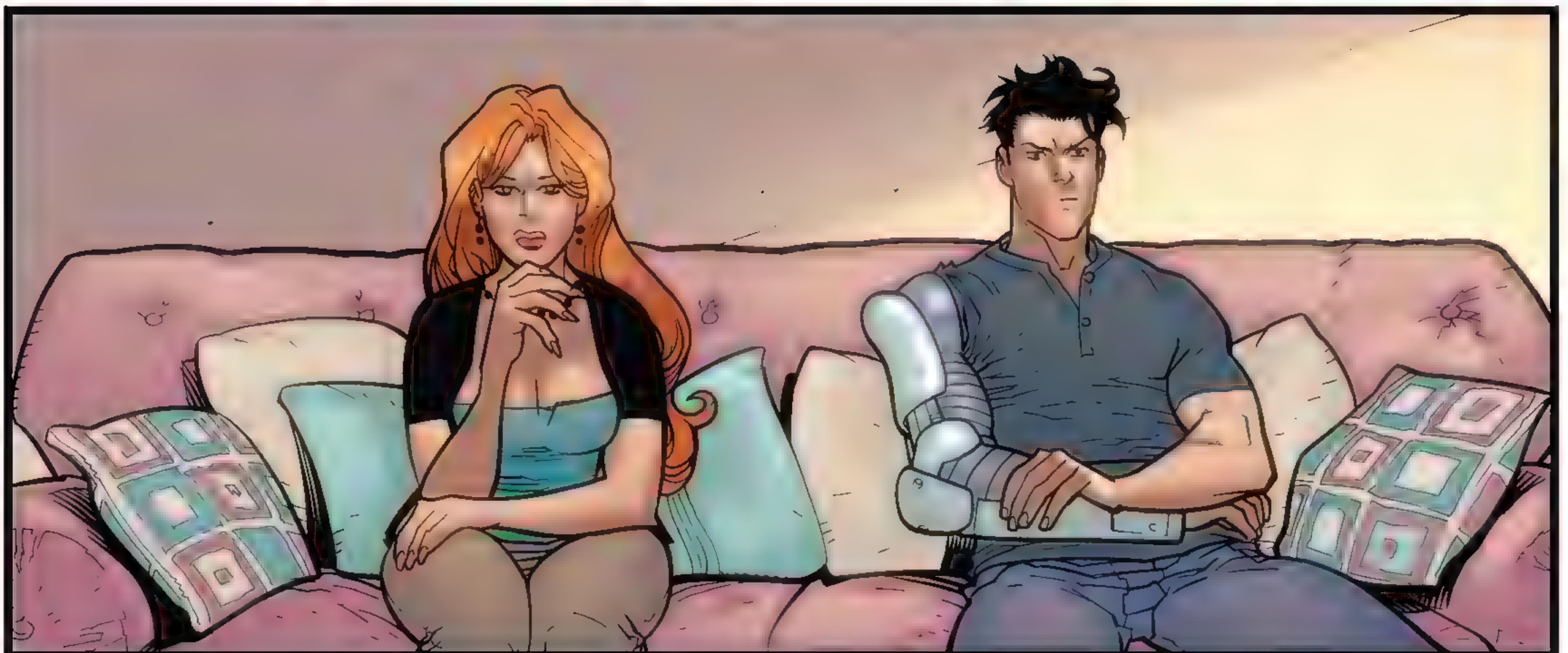
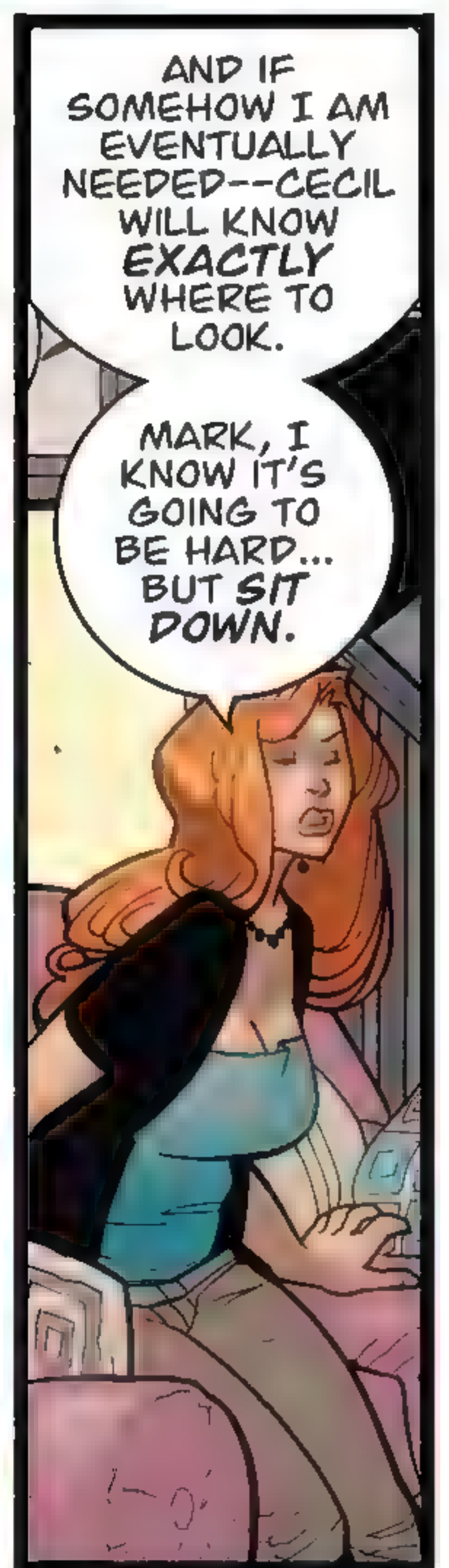
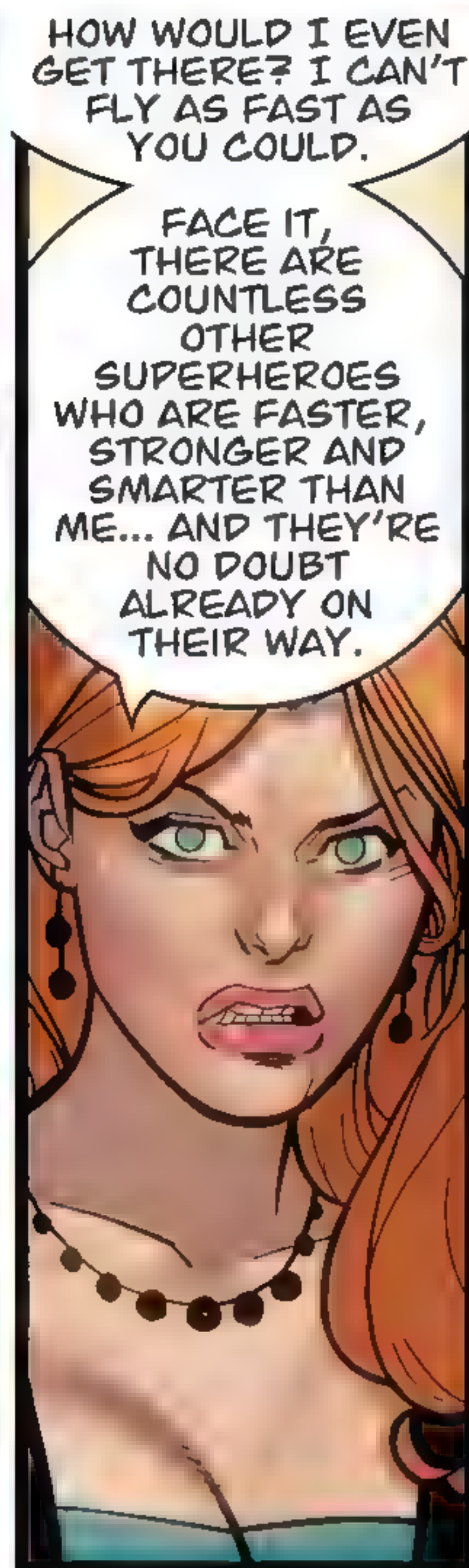
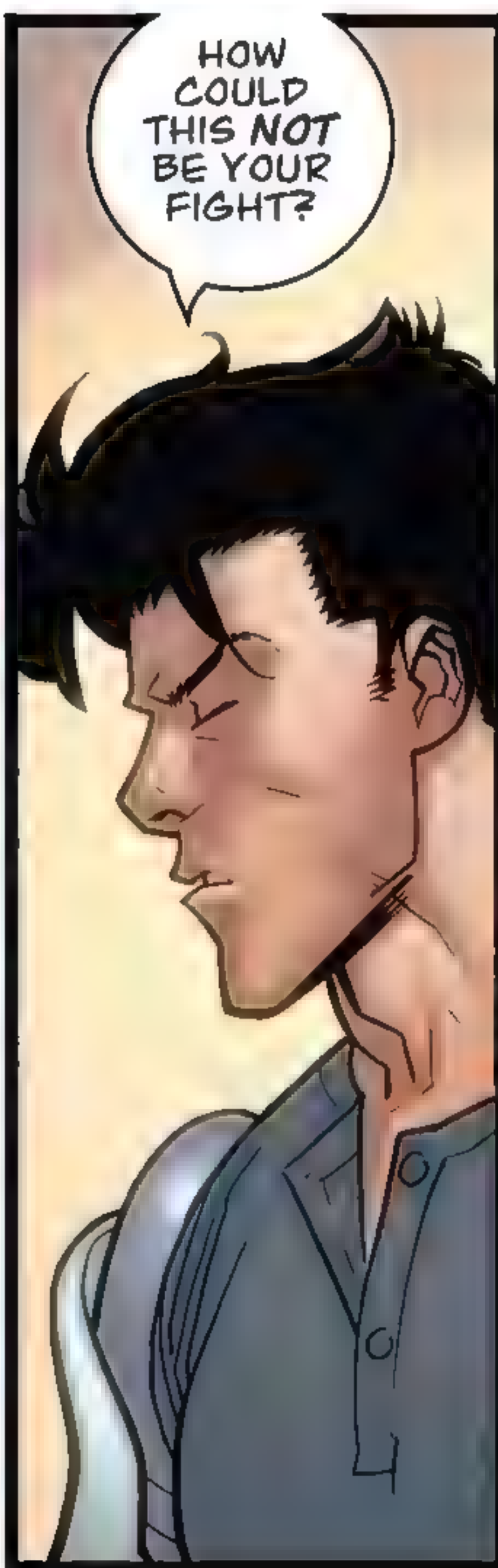
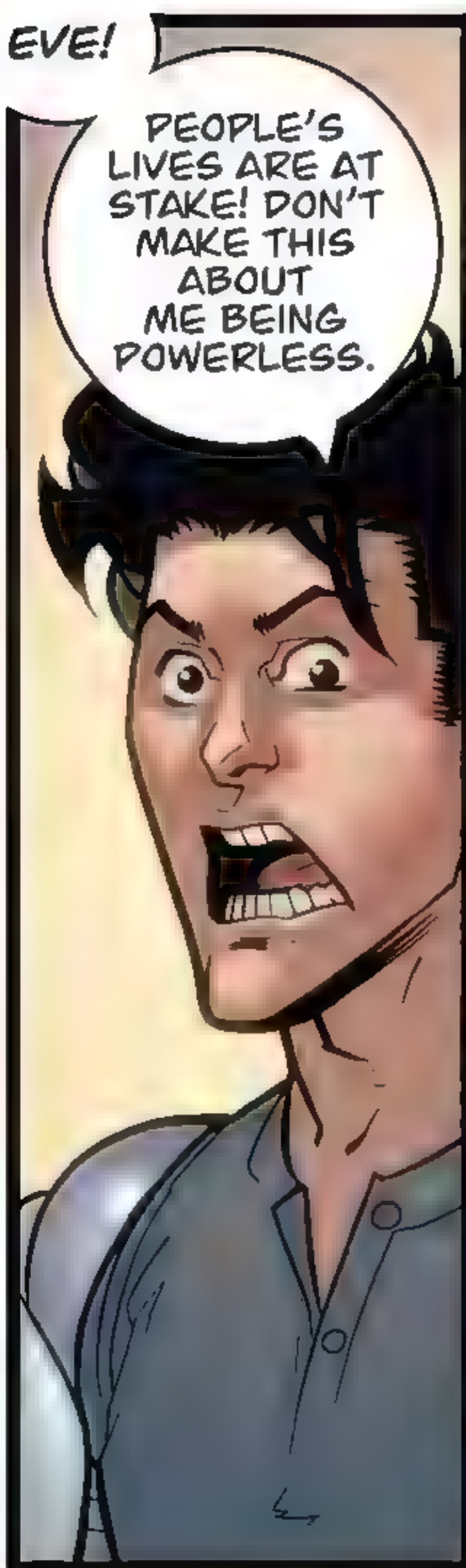
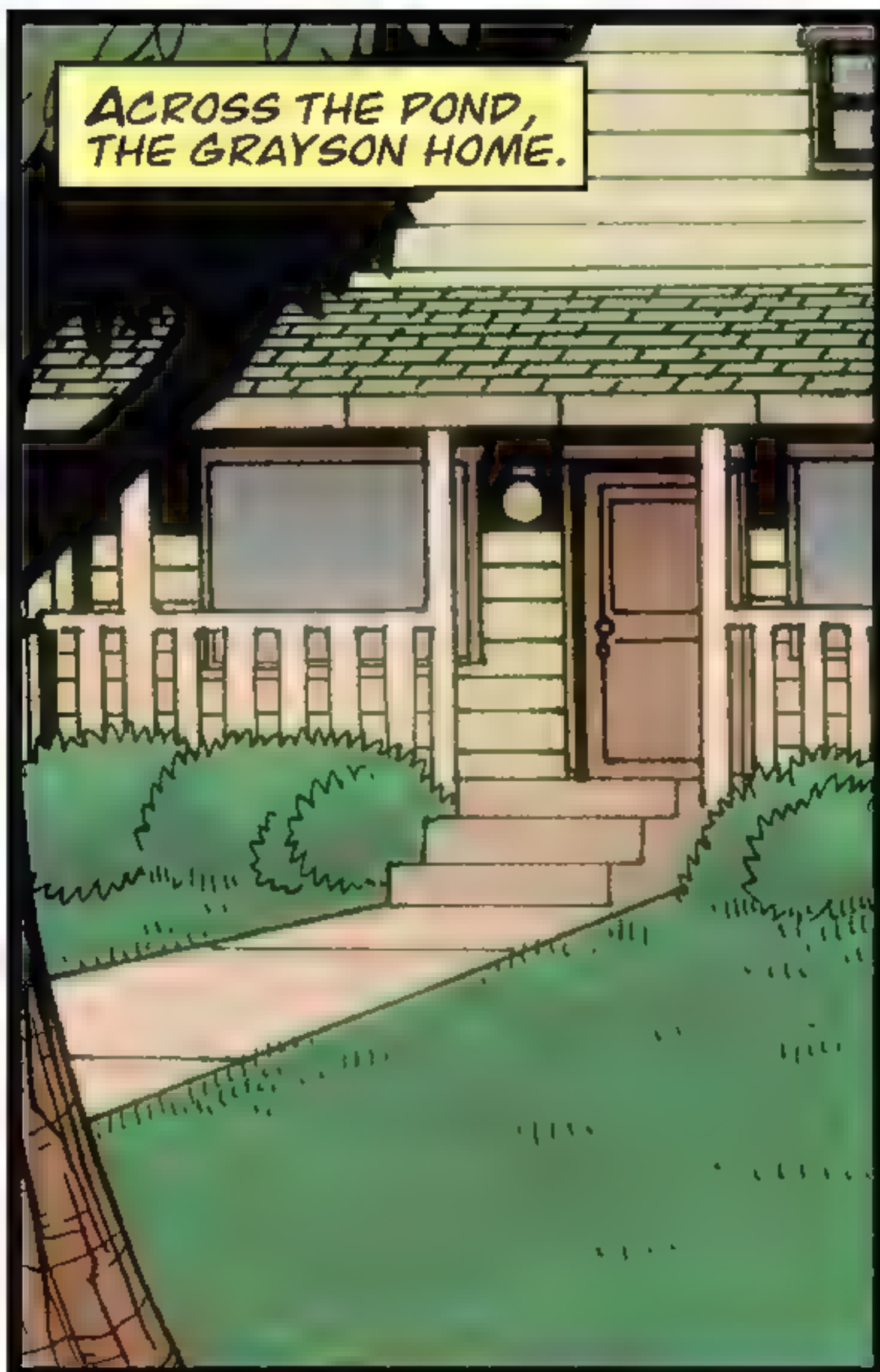


...ENDING
THE THREAT
OF THE FLAXAN
EMPIRE TO ALL
DIMENSIONS--

--FOREVER!





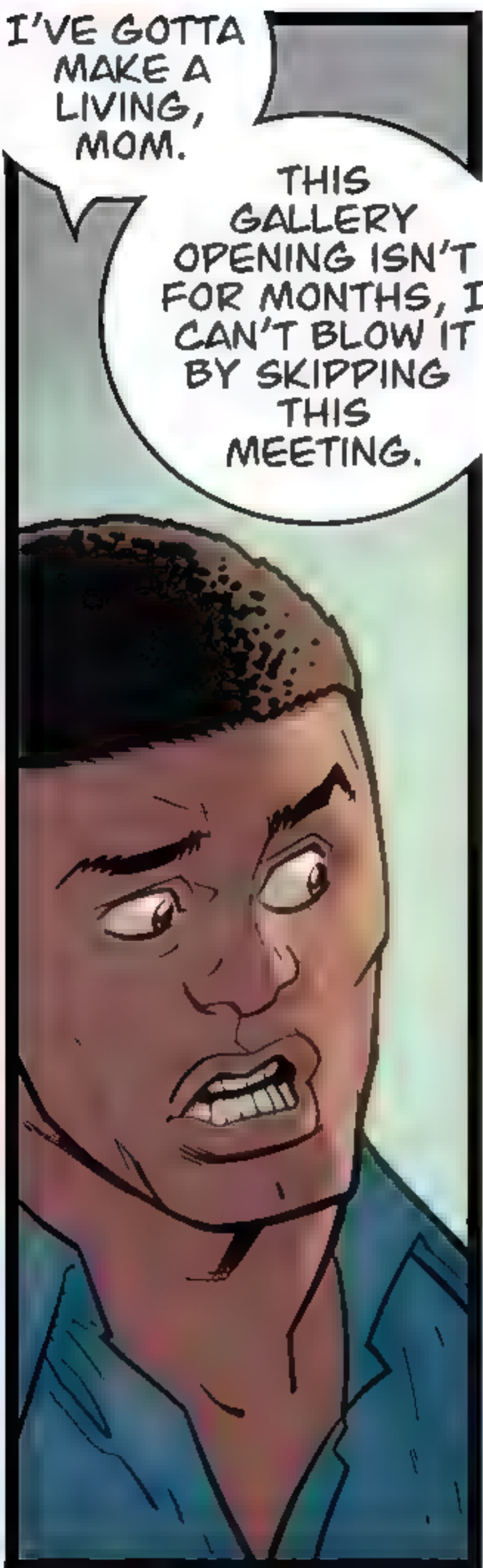




I'M SORRY, GUYS... I'VE GOT A MEETING AT THIS GALLERY AND I, UM... NEED TO GO.

ARE YOU **SERIOUS?! WITH WHAT'S HAPPENING IN LONDON? YOU'RE JUST GOING TO GO?**

WE'LL PROBABLY SEE YOUR BROTHER ON TV! CANCEL IT.



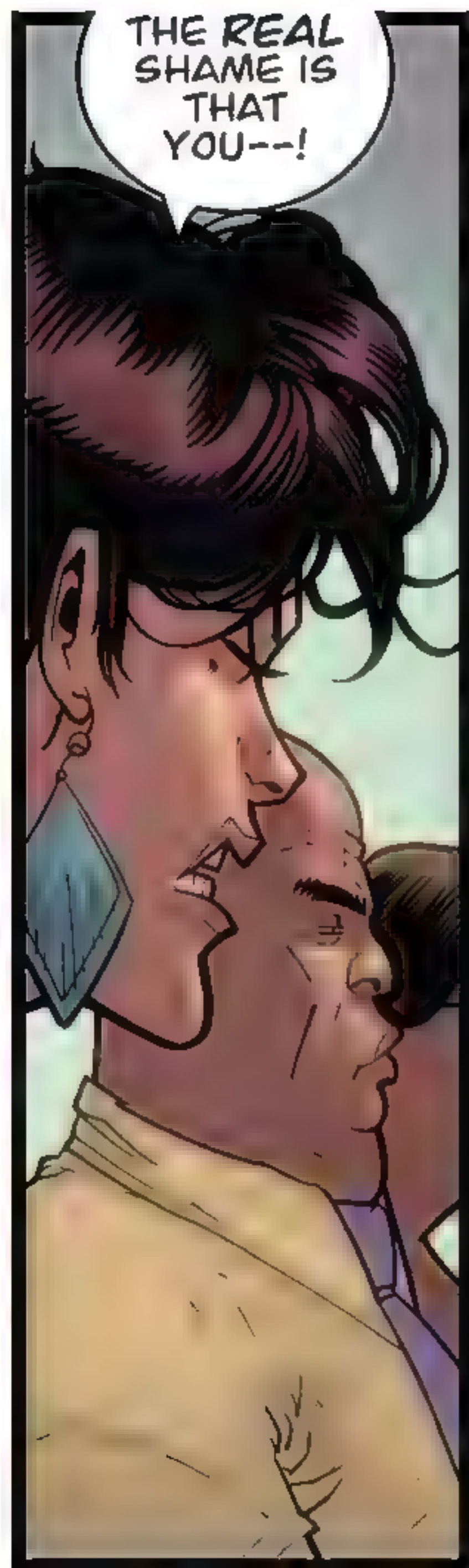
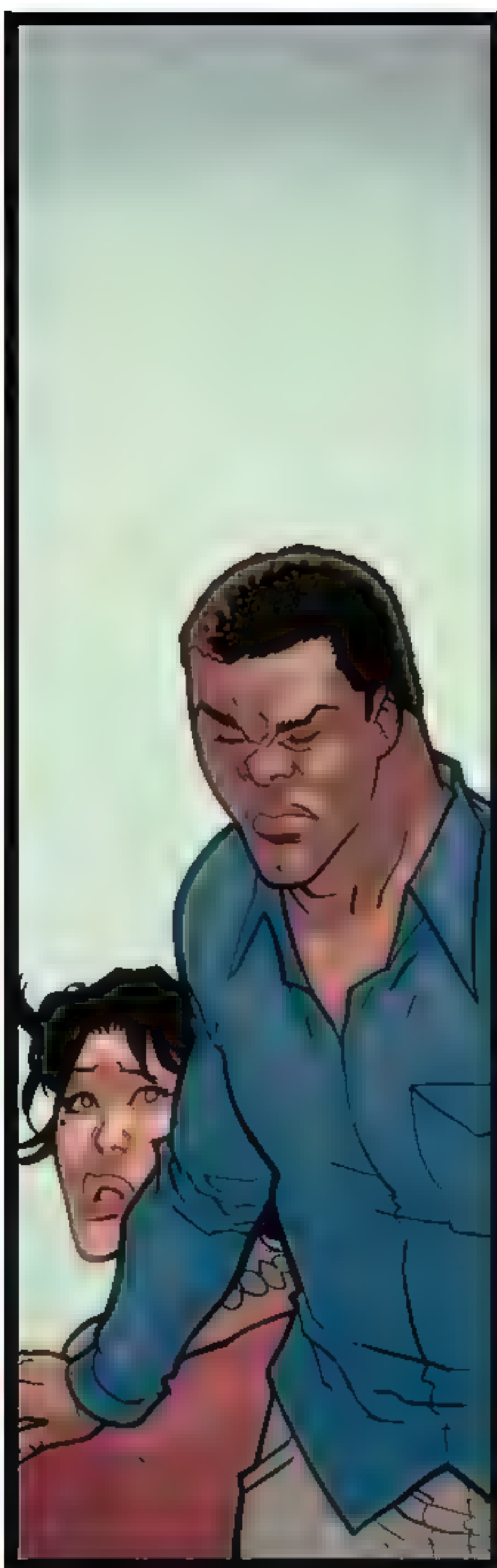
I'VE GOTTA MAKE A LIVING, MOM.

THIS GALLERY OPENING ISN'T FOR MONTHS, I CAN'T BLOW IT BY SKIPPING THIS MEETING.



HOW DID YOU AND YOUR BROTHER END UP SO DIFFERENT?

IT'S A DAMN SHAME.



THE REAL SHAME IS THAT YOU---

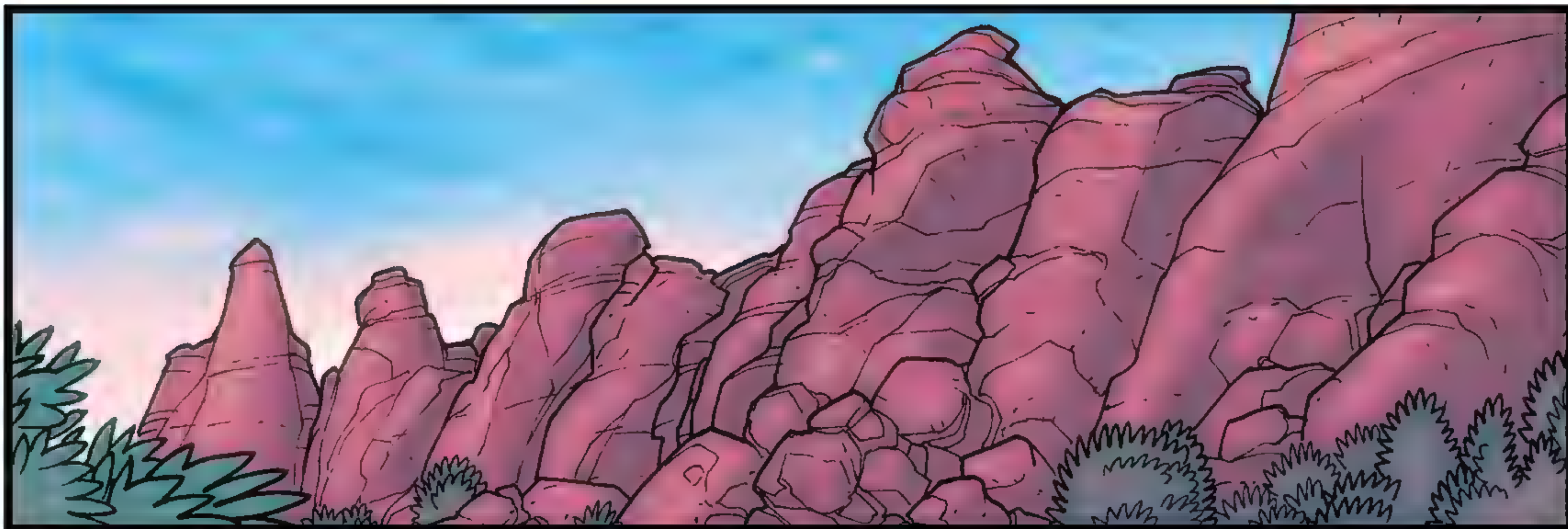


OKAY, I NEED TO BE GOING NOW. DON'T GET TOO WORRIED ABOUT WHAT'S ON THE TV, IT'S HALF A WORLD AWAY.

I HEAR TYRONE HAS A NEW COSTUME, KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR IT.

BYE.



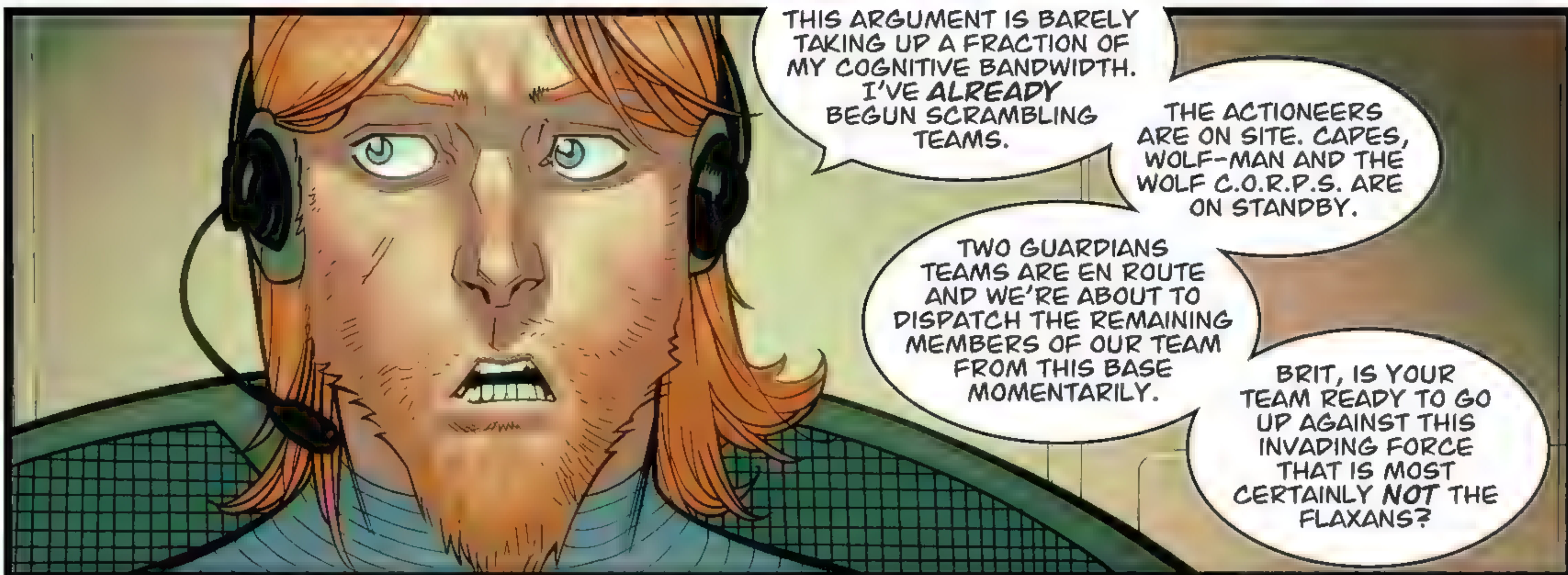


IT'S NOT THE FLAXANS. THERE IS NO WAY. THAT'S JUST NOT POSSIBLE.

IT'S SOMEONE ELSE. ANOTHER FORCE FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION, USING SIMILAR ARMOR... IT CAN'T BE THE FLAXANS.



WELL, IT SURE AS HELL LOOKS LIKE IT'S THEM! SO STOP ARGUING WITH ME AND START SCRAMBLING TEAMS!



THIS ARGUMENT IS BARELY TAKING UP A FRACTION OF MY COGNITIVE BANDWIDTH. I'VE ALREADY BEGUN SCRAMBLING TEAMS.

THE ACTIONEERS ARE ON SITE. CAPES, WOLF-MAN AND THE WOLF C.O.R.P.S. ARE ON STANDBY.

TWO GUARDIANS TEAMS ARE EN ROUTE AND WE'RE ABOUT TO DISPATCH THE REMAINING MEMBERS OF OUR TEAM FROM THIS BASE MOMENTARILY.

BRIT, IS YOUR TEAM READY TO GO UP AGAINST THIS INVADING FORCE THAT IS MOST CERTAINLY NOT THE FLAXANS?



AFFIRMATIVE.

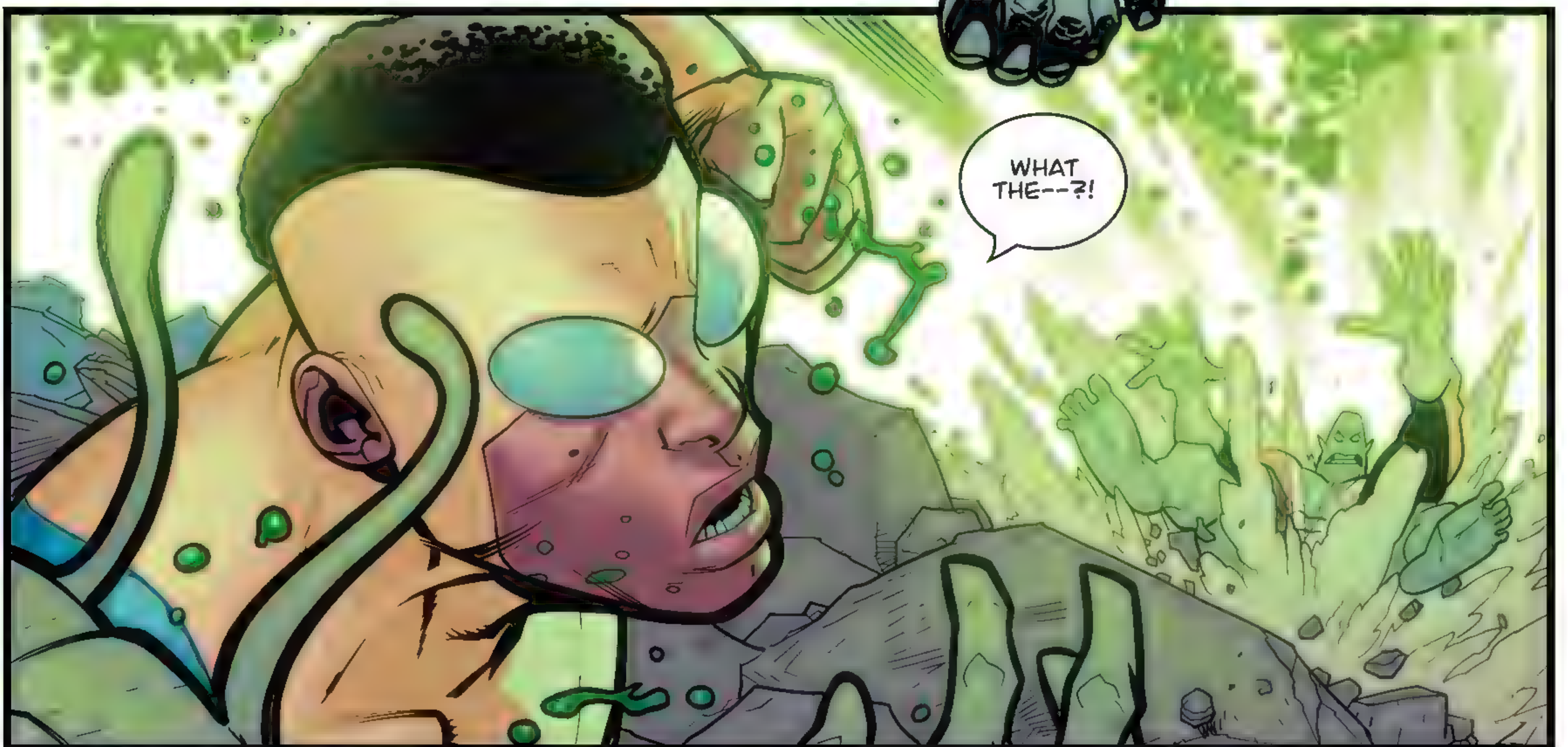
SEND US IN, ROBOT.

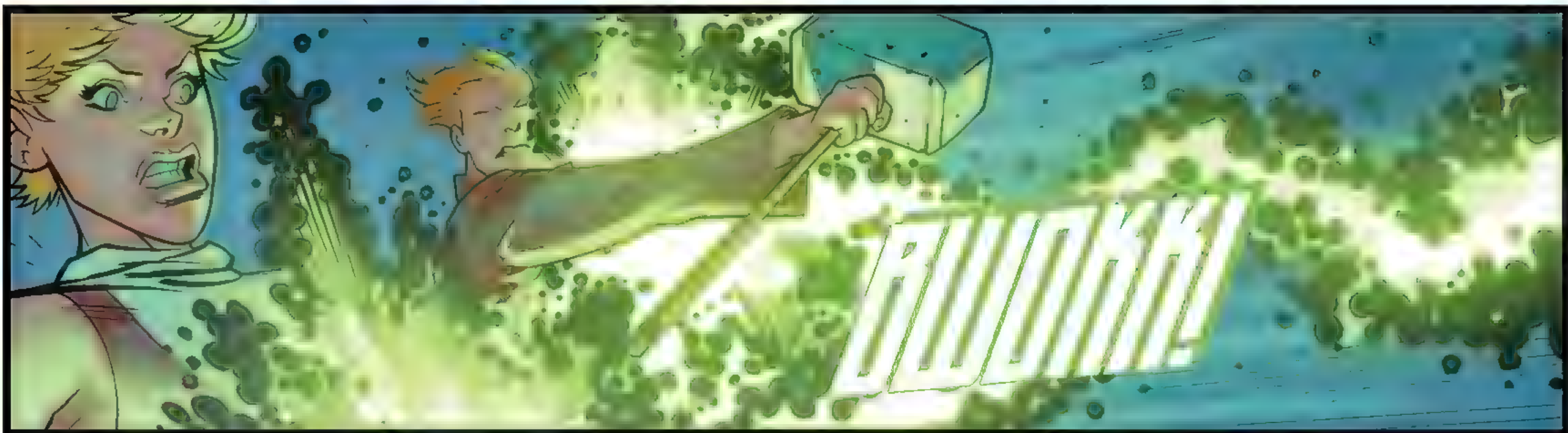








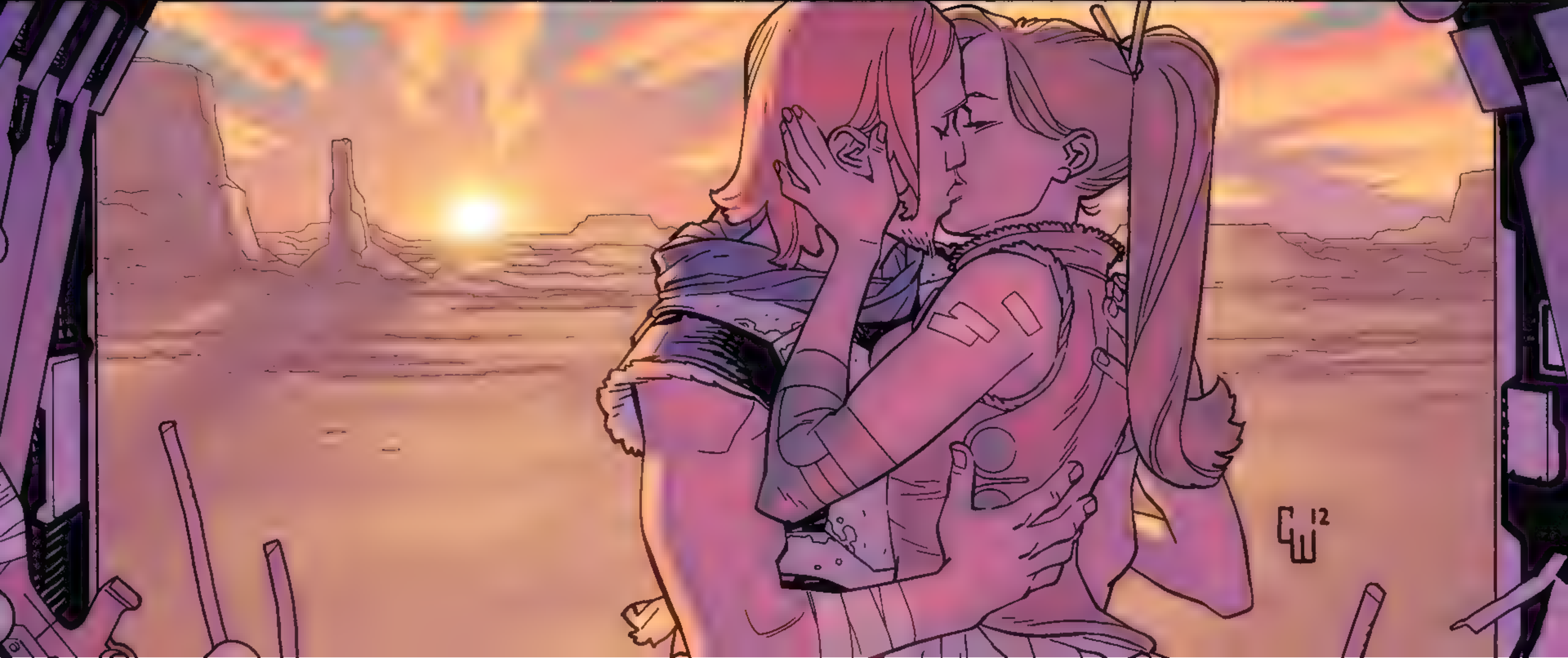


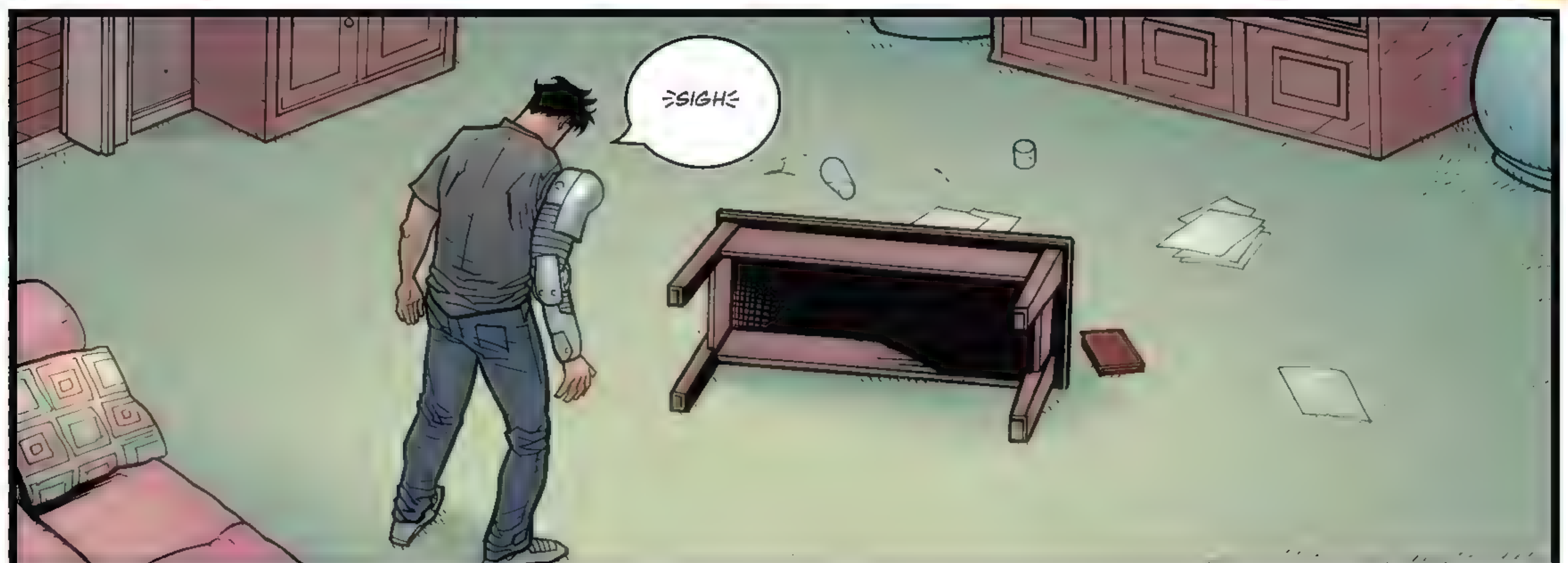
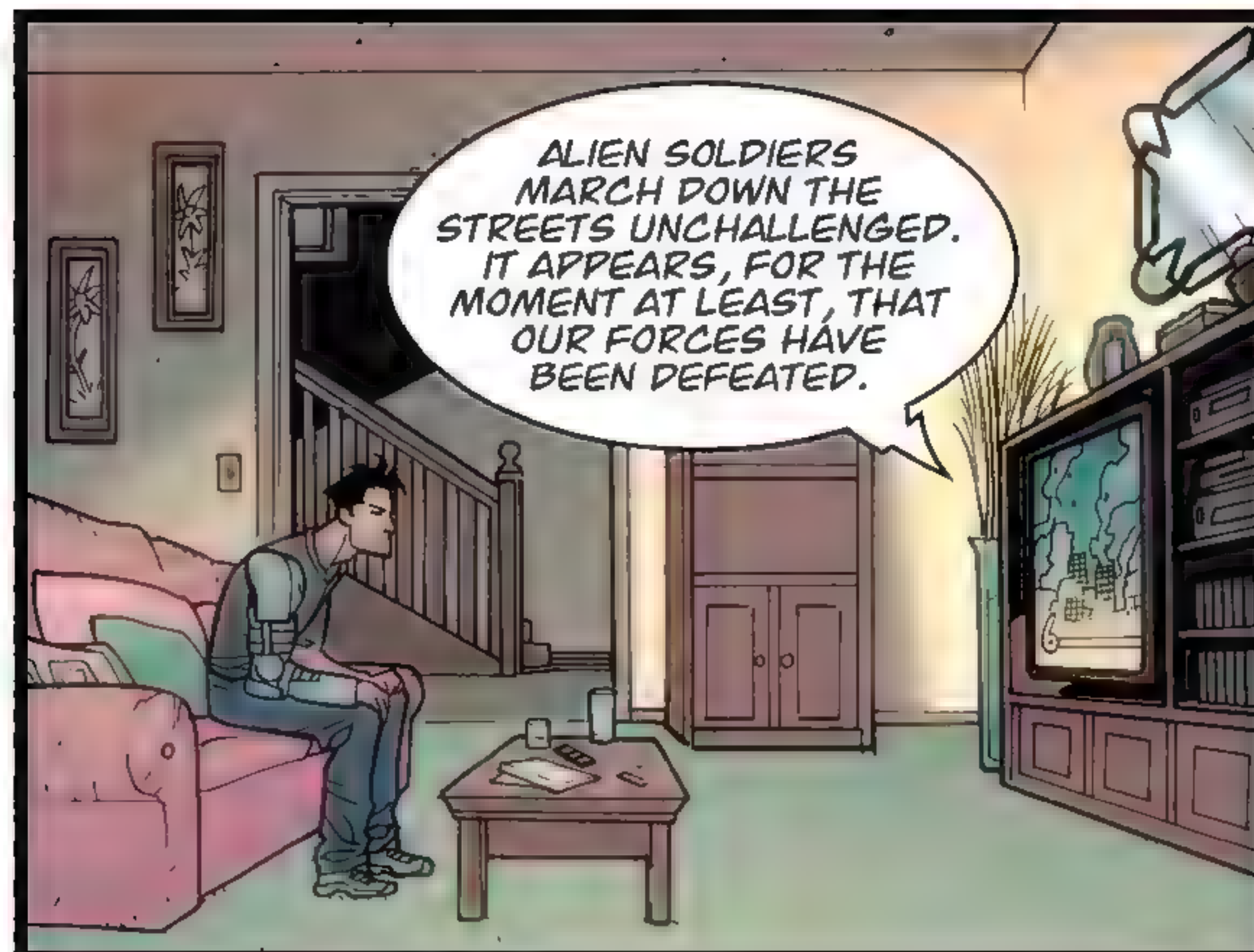


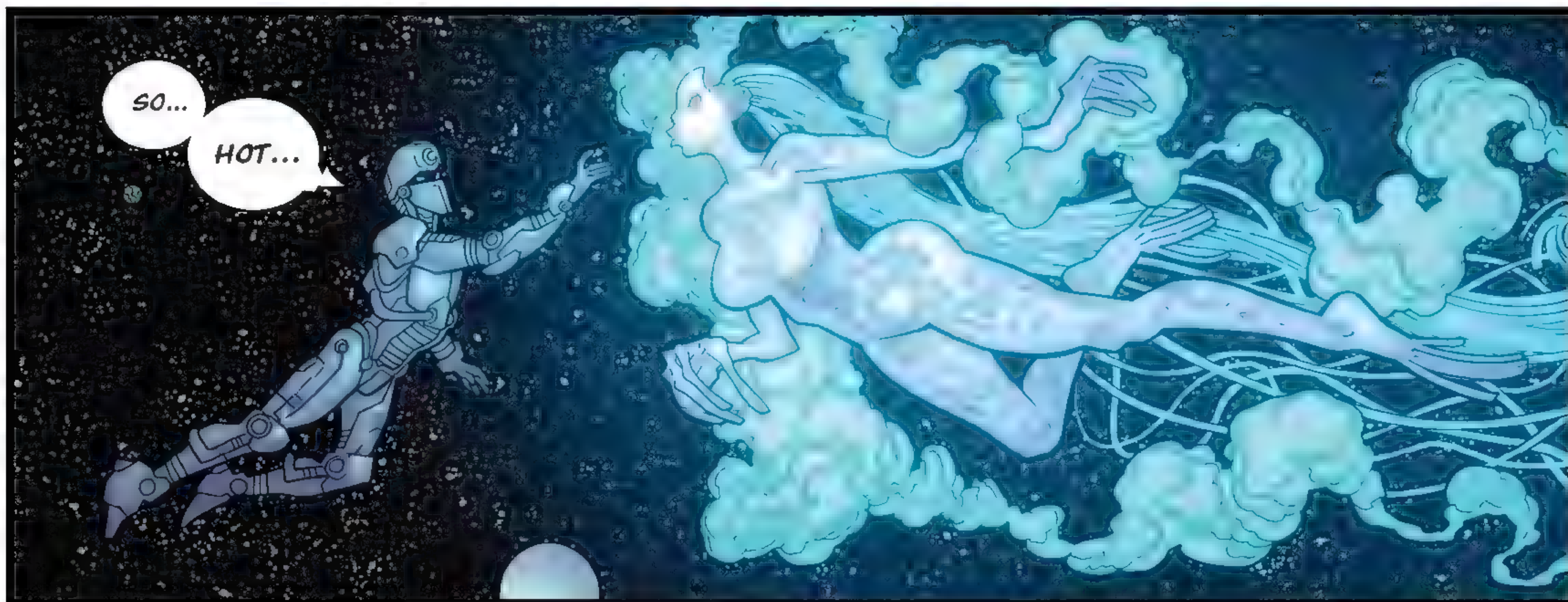




CHAPTER FOUR









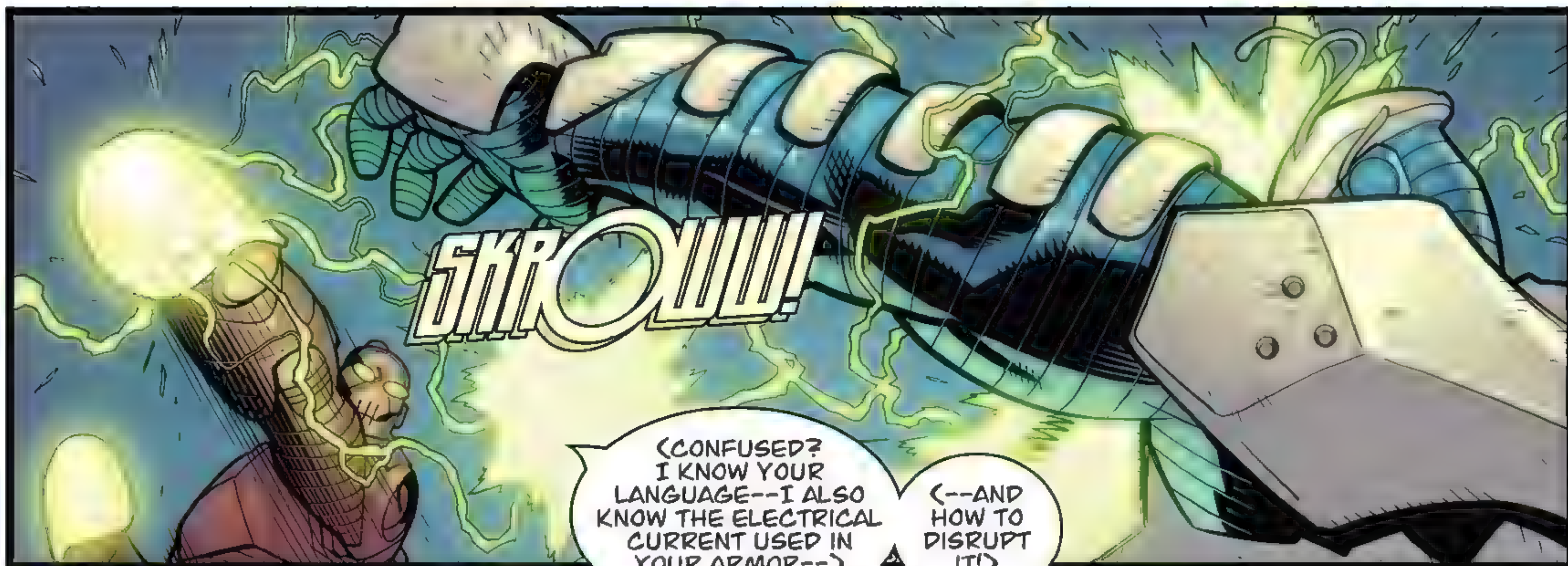
FOR THE
RECORD, I
WAS GOING TO
BREAK FREE
ON MY OWN!

I BELIEVE
YOU--NOW
HELP MY
DRONES
WITH THE
SOLDIERS--

THIS
ONE IS
MINE!

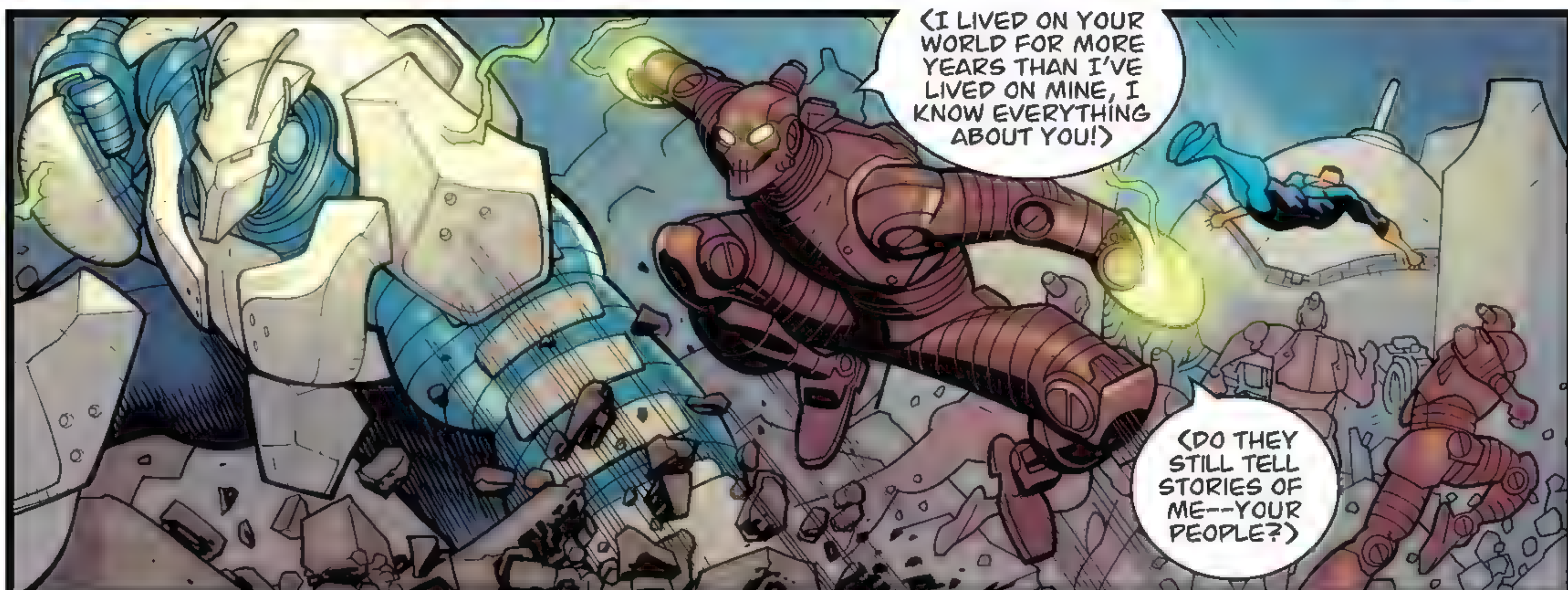
THOOOM!





(CONFUSED?
I KNOW YOUR
LANGUAGE--I ALSO
KNOW THE ELECTRICAL
CURRENT USED IN
YOUR ARMOR--)

(--AND
HOW TO
DISRUPT
IT!)



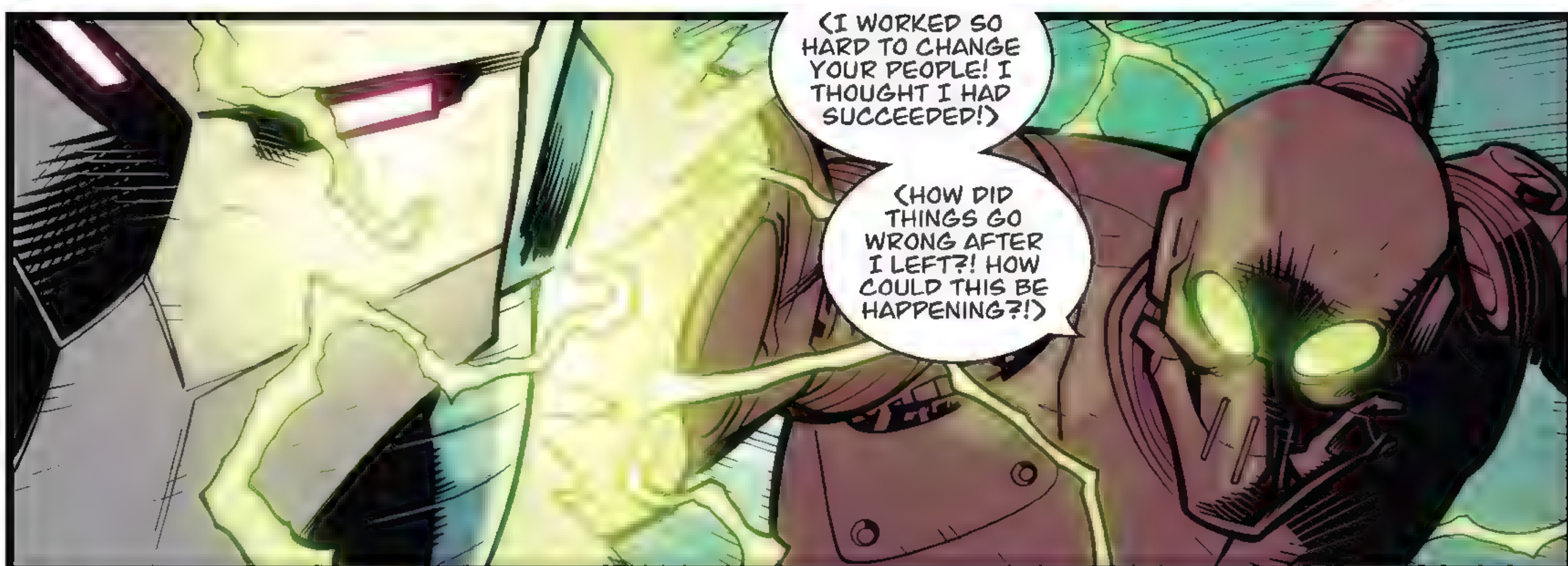
(I LIVED ON YOUR
WORLD FOR MORE
YEARS THAN I'VE
LIVED ON MINE, I
KNOW EVERYTHING
ABOUT YOU!)

(DO THEY
STILL TELL
STORIES OF
ME--YOUR
PEOPLE?)



(I CHANGED THE
COURSE OF YOUR
CIVILIZATION, YOU
KNOW... OR AT
LEAST--I THOUGHT
I DID...)

(DID YOU
TAKE COMMAND
BY FORCE? FIGHT
TO RETURN THE
FLAXANS TO THE
OLD WAYS--
THE WARRING
WAYS?!)



(I WORKED SO
HARD TO CHANGE
YOUR PEOPLE! I
THOUGHT I HAD
SUCCEEDED!)

(HOW DID
THINGS GO
WRONG AFTER
I LEFT?! HOW
COULD THIS BE
HAPPENING?!)



(MY ARMY HAS SECURED ALL CORNERS OF THIS CONTINENT... WE'VE INSPIRED COUNTLESS SLAVES TO RISE UP AND JOIN OUR CAUSE...)

(...BUT WE WILL NOT SURVIVE THIS UPCOMING BATTLE WITH THE FLAXAN ARMIES IF WE DO NOT JOIN FORCES.)



(YOU SAY FLAXAN, YET YOU MEAN THE ZAXAL ROYAL FAMILY--- THE RULING CLASS WHOSE BLOODLINE HAS COMMANDED US FOR EONS.)

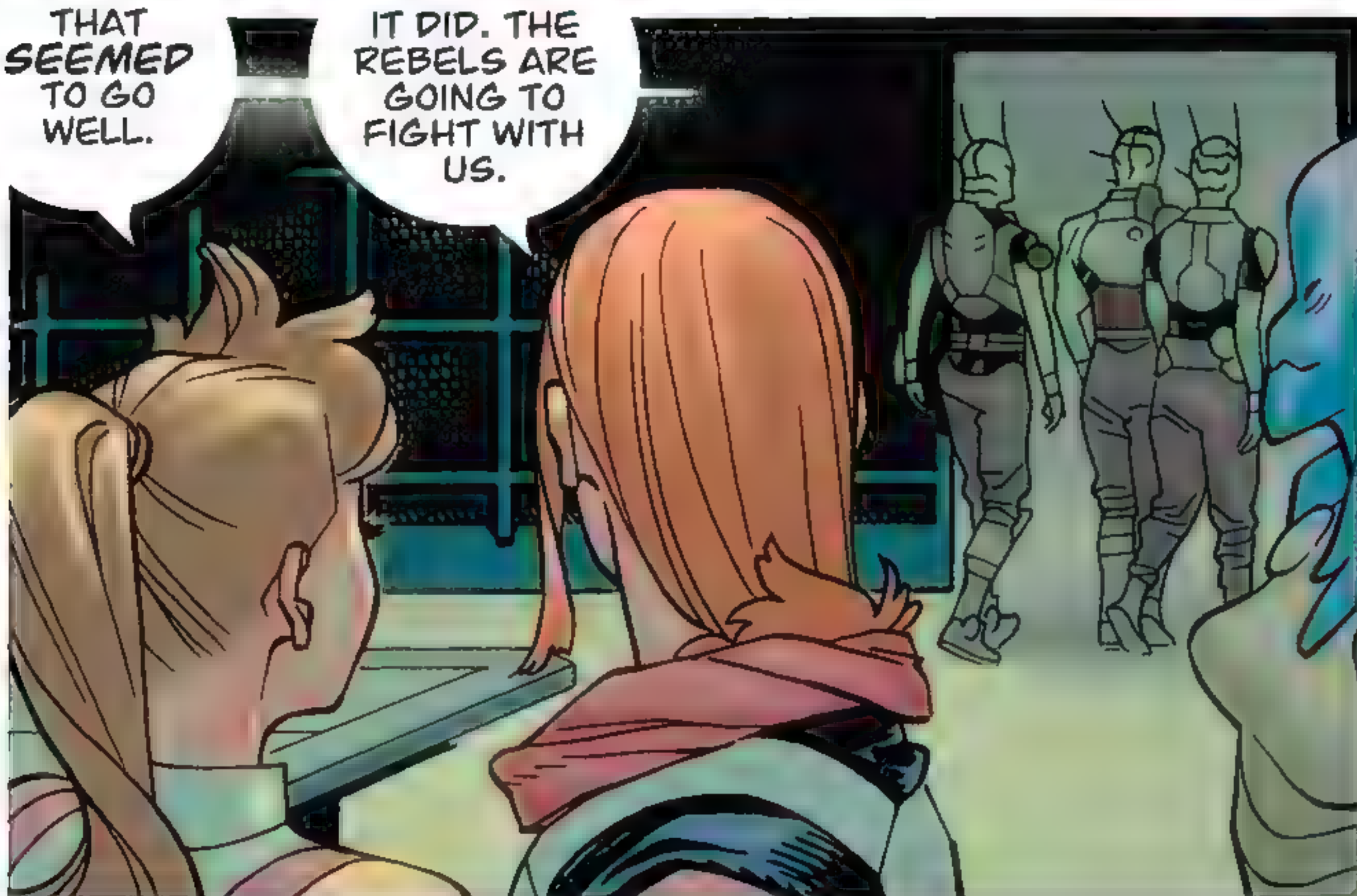
(WE ARE FLAXAN AND YET WE, LIKE YOU, STAND AGAINST THEIR FORCES.)

(AND WE WILL STAND WITH YOU.)



THAT SEEMED TO GO WELL.

IT DID. THE REBELS ARE GOING TO FIGHT WITH US.

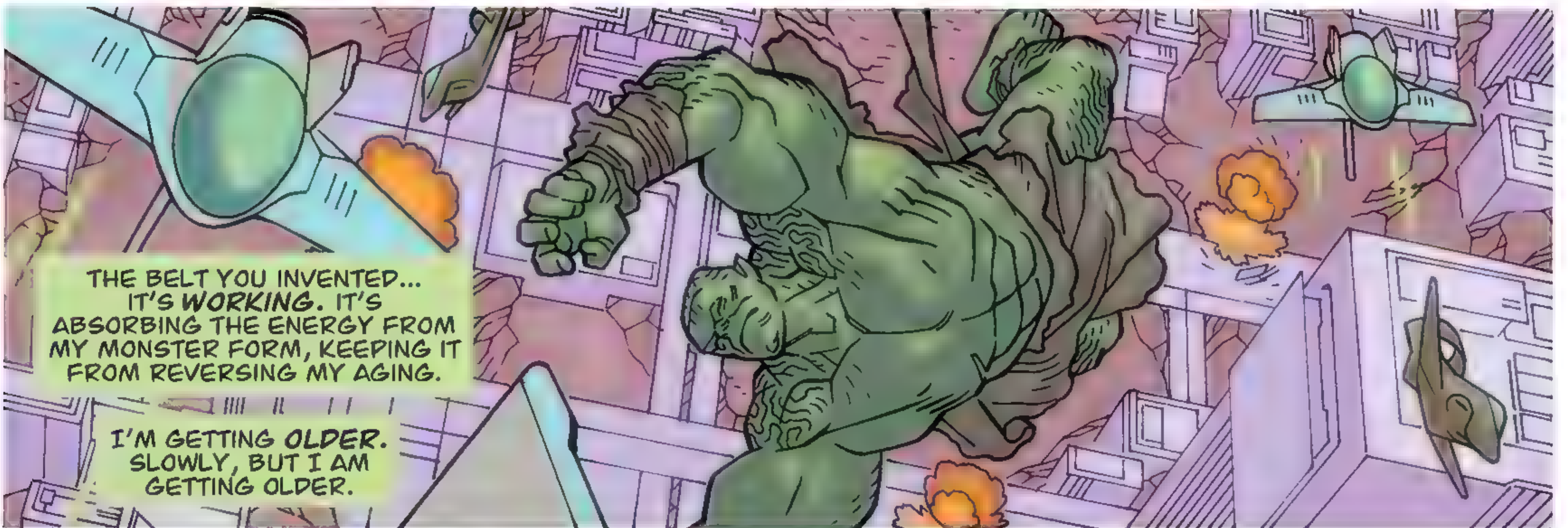


SWEET.

WE MAY JUST SURVIVE THE NEXT FEW DECADES OF THIS WAR.



WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S
WRONG, AMANDA?



THE BELT YOU INVENTED...
IT'S **WORKING**. IT'S
ABSORBING THE ENERGY FROM
MY MONSTER FORM, KEEPING IT
FROM REVERSING MY AGING.

I'M GETTING **OLDER**.
SLOWLY, BUT I AM
GETTING **OLDER**.

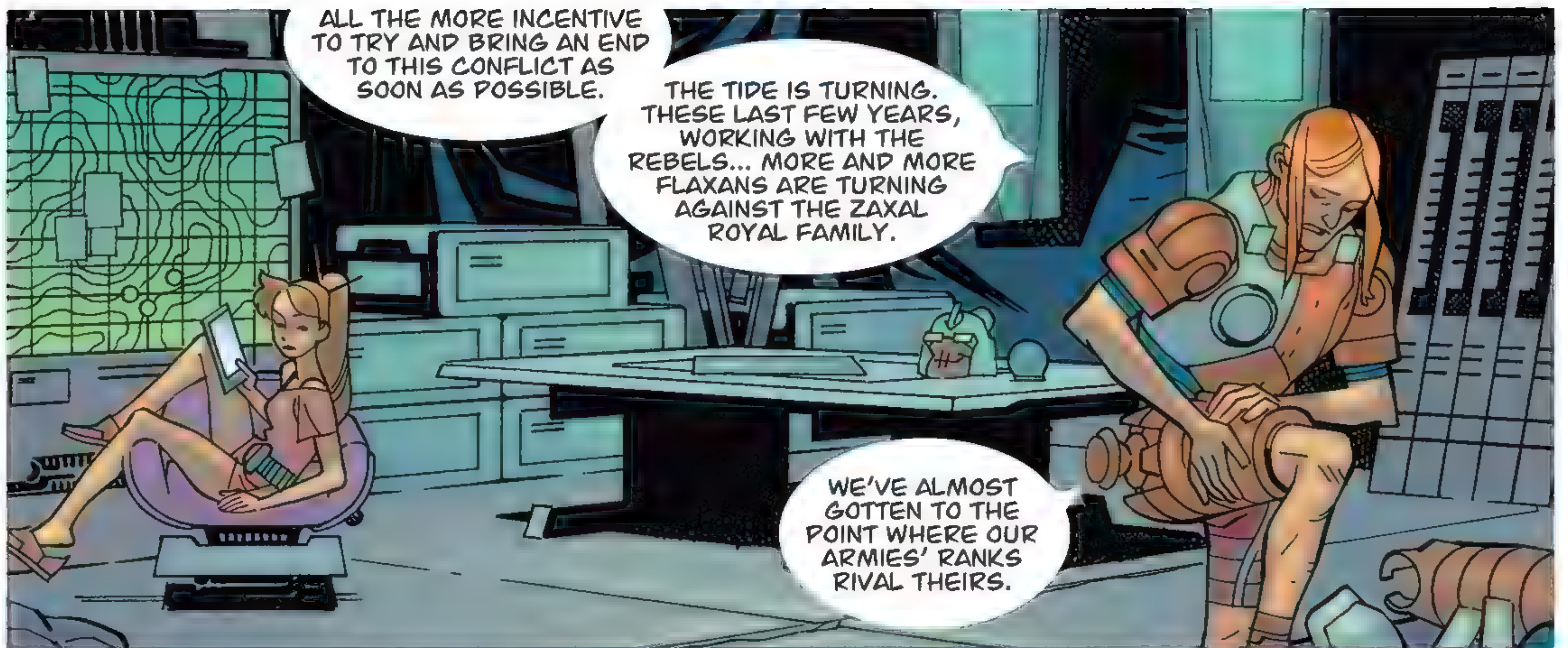


THAT'S GREAT.
THAT'S WHAT YOU
WANTED, RIGHT?

YES, BUT...



IF THIS WAR RAGES ON... AND I KNOW
I'M RIGHT WHEN I SAY THERE'S NO
END IN SIGHT... IT WILL EVENTUALLY
GET TO A POINT WHEN I'M **USELESS**
IN BATTLE.



ALL THE MORE INCENTIVE TO TRY AND BRING AN END TO THIS CONFLICT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

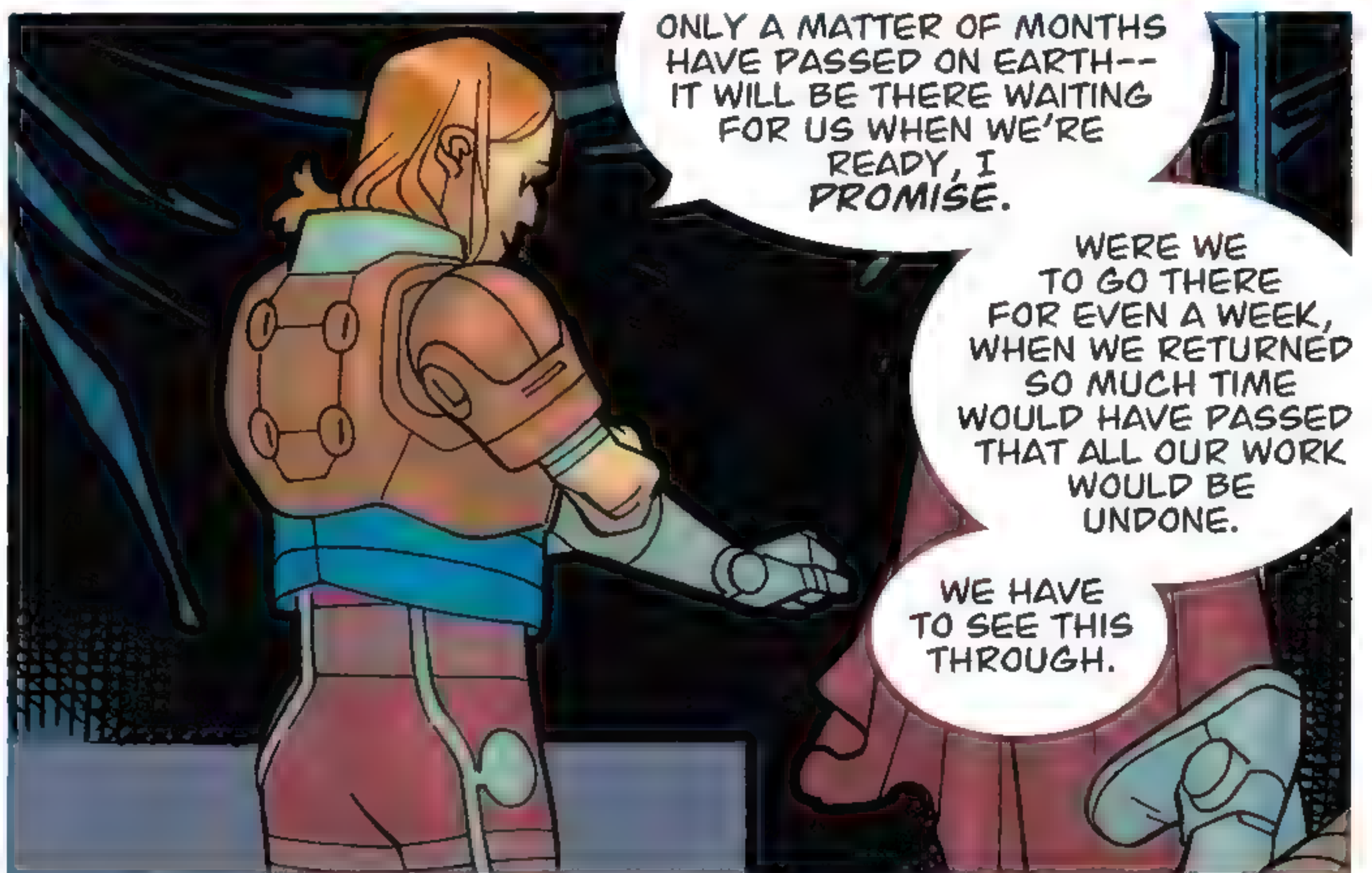
THE TIDE IS TURNING. THESE LAST FEW YEARS, WORKING WITH THE REBELS... MORE AND MORE FLAXANS ARE TURNING AGAINST THE ZAXAL ROYAL FAMILY.

WE'VE ALMOST GOTTEN TO THE POINT WHERE OUR ARMIES' RANKS RIVAL THEIRS.

FANTASTIC, SO... WE'RE ALMOST EVENLY MATCHED?

HOW LONG ARE WE GOING TO BE HERE? THIS WORLD, I... WE'VE ALREADY LIVED HERE FAR LONGER THAN WE EVER LIVED ON EARTH, BUT I STILL FEEL LIKE WE DON'T BELONG.

CAN'T WE ATTACK ONE OF THEIR DIMENSIONAL HUBS, GO BACK FOR JUST A LITTLE BIT?



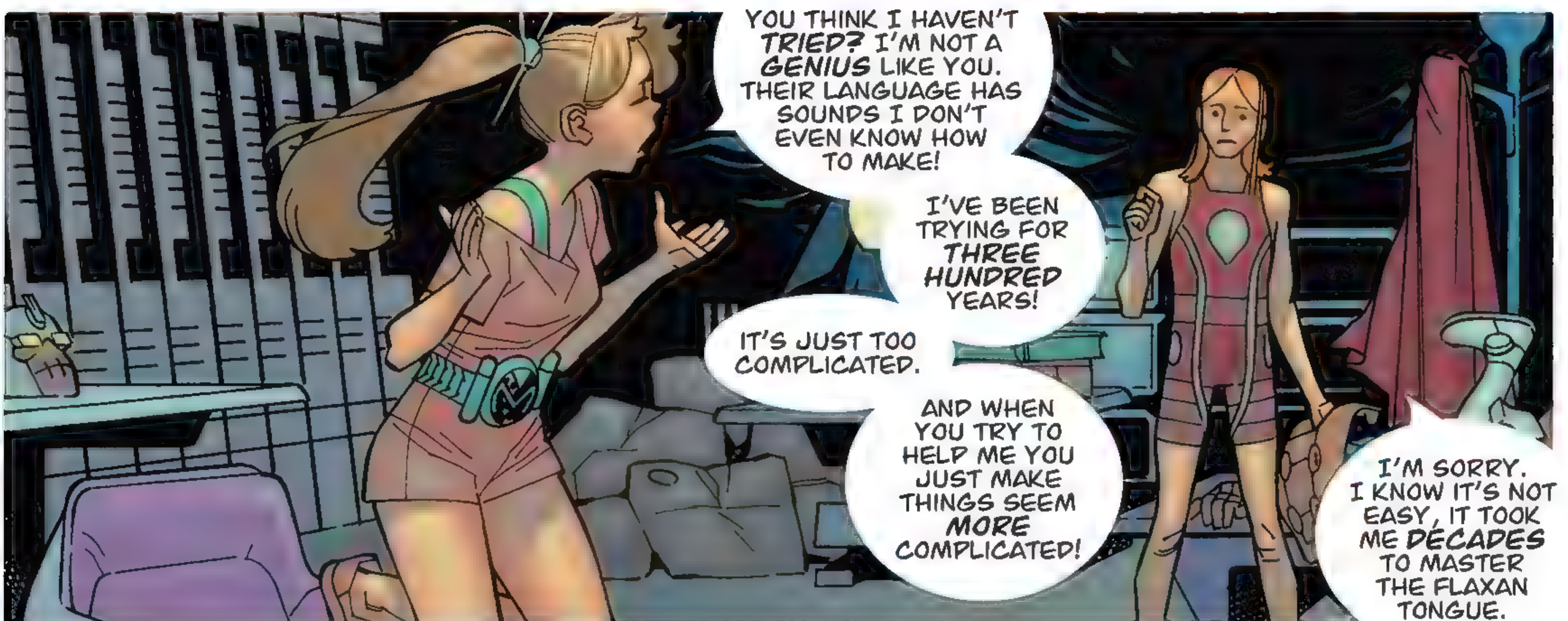
ONLY A MATTER OF MONTHS HAVE PASSED ON EARTH-- IT WILL BE THERE WAITING FOR US WHEN WE'RE READY, I PROMISE.

WERE WE TO GO THERE FOR EVEN A WEEK, WHEN WE RETURNED SO MUCH TIME WOULD HAVE PASSED THAT ALL OUR WORK WOULD BE UNDONE.

WE HAVE TO SEE THIS THROUGH.

I'M SORRY, BUT... IF YOU COULD JUST...

...LEARN THE LANGUAGE. I THINK YOU'D HAVE AN EASIER TIME IF YOU COULD COMMUNICATE WITH SOMEONE OTHER THAN ME.



YOU THINK I HAVEN'T TRIED? I'M NOT A GENIUS LIKE YOU. THEIR LANGUAGE HAS SOUNDS I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO MAKE!

I'VE BEEN TRYING FOR THREE HUNDRED YEARS!

IT'S JUST TOO COMPLICATED.

AND WHEN YOU TRY TO HELP ME YOU JUST MAKE THINGS SEEM MORE COMPLICATED!

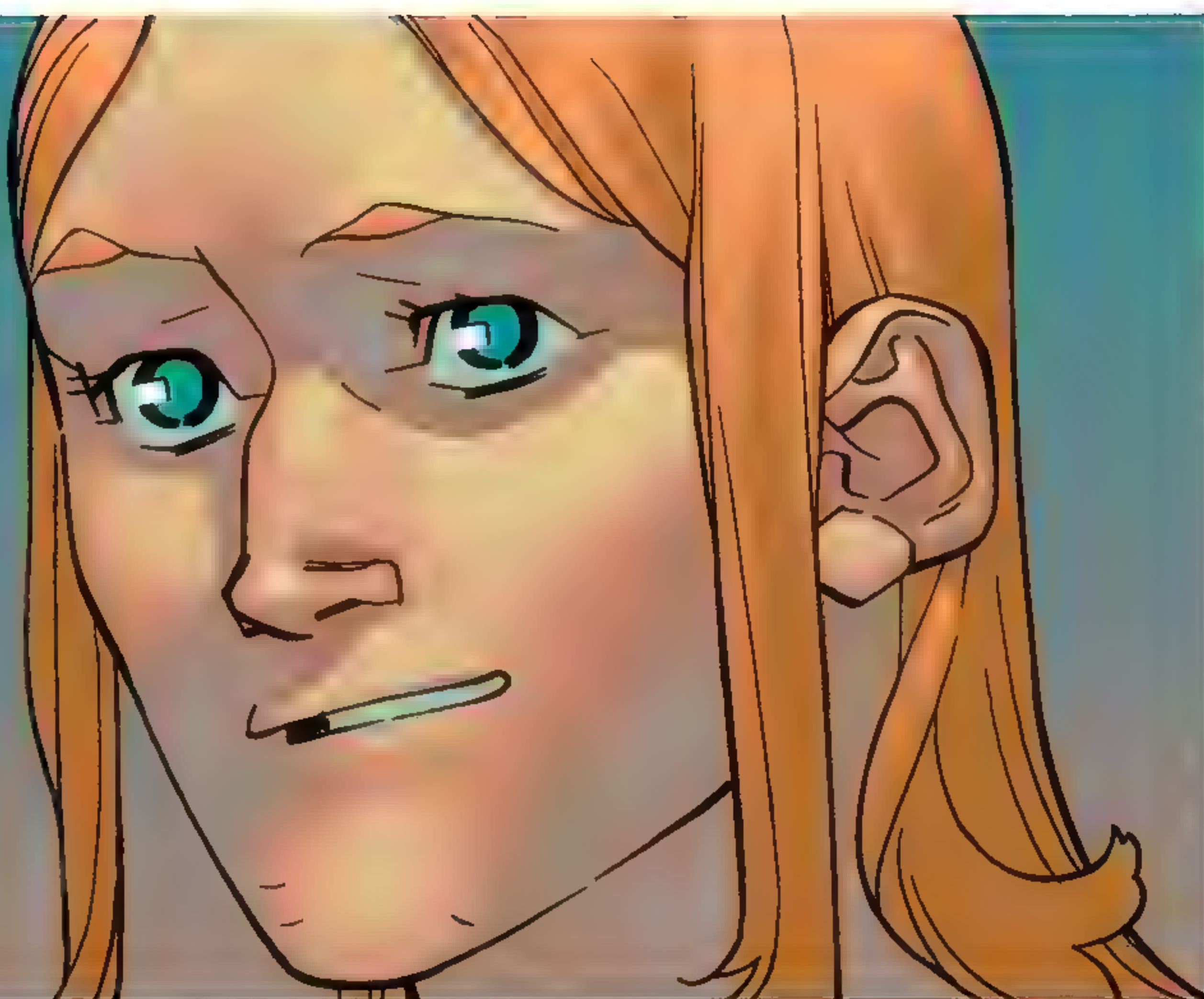
I'M SORRY. I KNOW IT'S NOT EASY, IT TOOK ME DECADES TO MASTER THE FLAXAN TONGUE.

I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO UPSET YOU. I KNOW THIS ISN'T EASY FOR YOU. ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT WHAT WE'RE DOING IS NOTHING LESS THAN SAVING OUR WORLD.

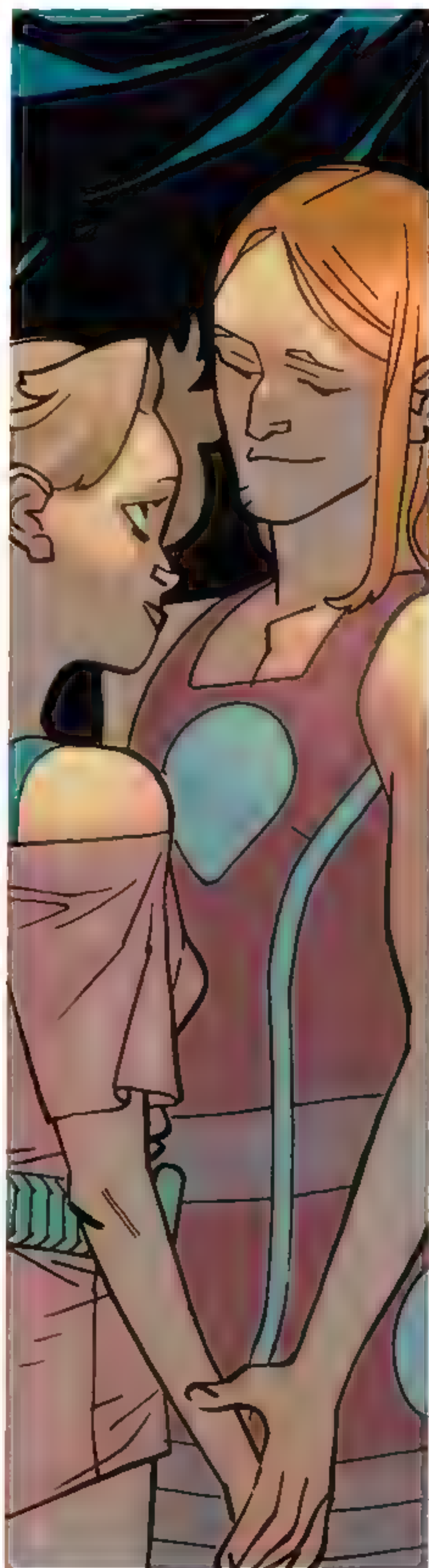
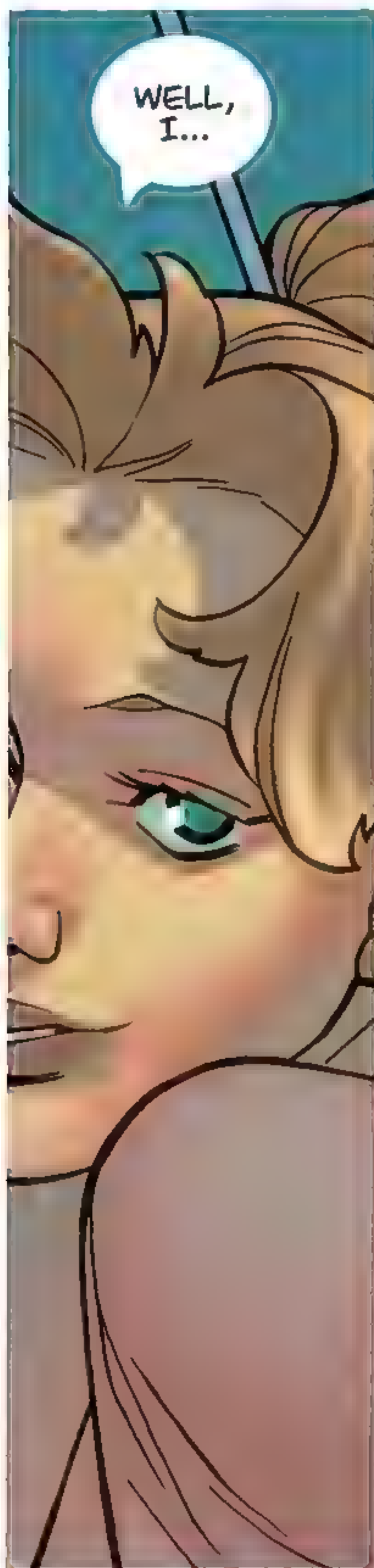
AND WHILE IT WILL MOST DEFINITELY BE THE LONGEST STRETCH OF TIME ANY HUMAN HAS EVER EXPERIENCED, ASIDE FROM MAYBE THE IMMORTAL... IT WILL BE TEMPORARY.

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH... IF I COULD HAVE CHOSEN ANYONE TO ACCOMPANY ME ON THIS MISSION...

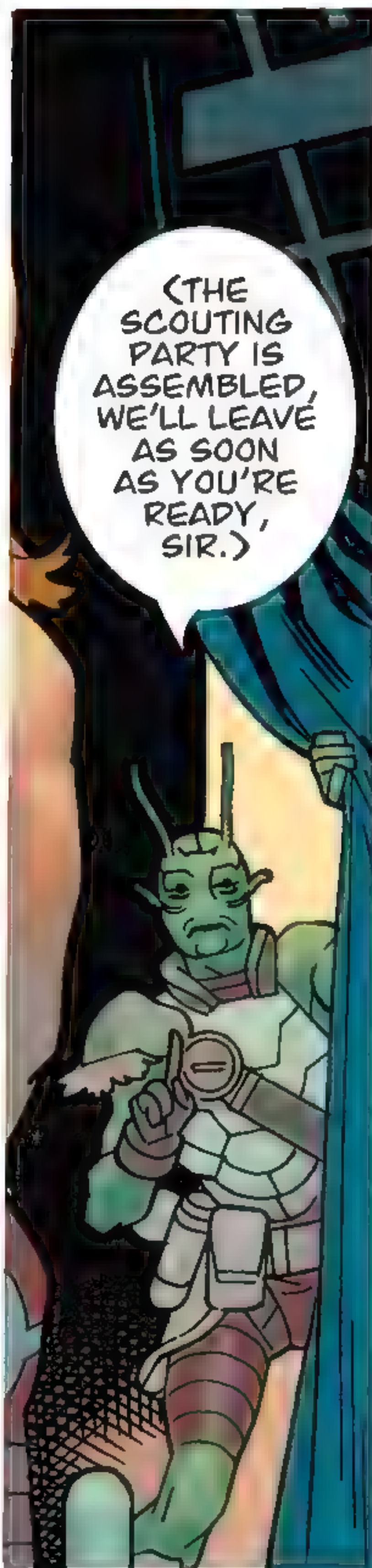
...IT WOULD HAVE BEEN YOU.



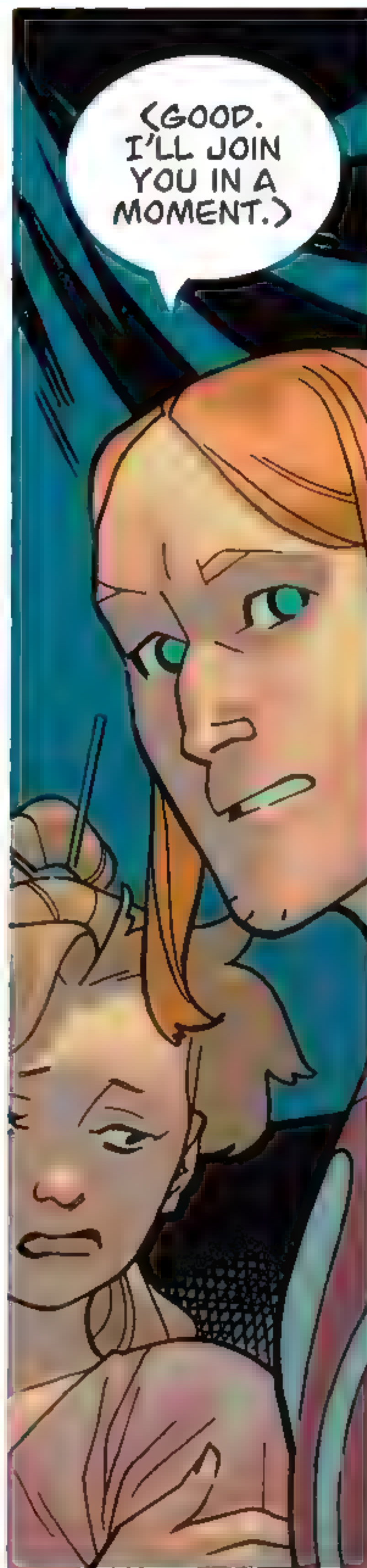
WELL, I...



(THE SCOUTING PARTY IS ASSEMBLED, WE'LL LEAVE AS SOON AS YOU'RE READY, SIR.)

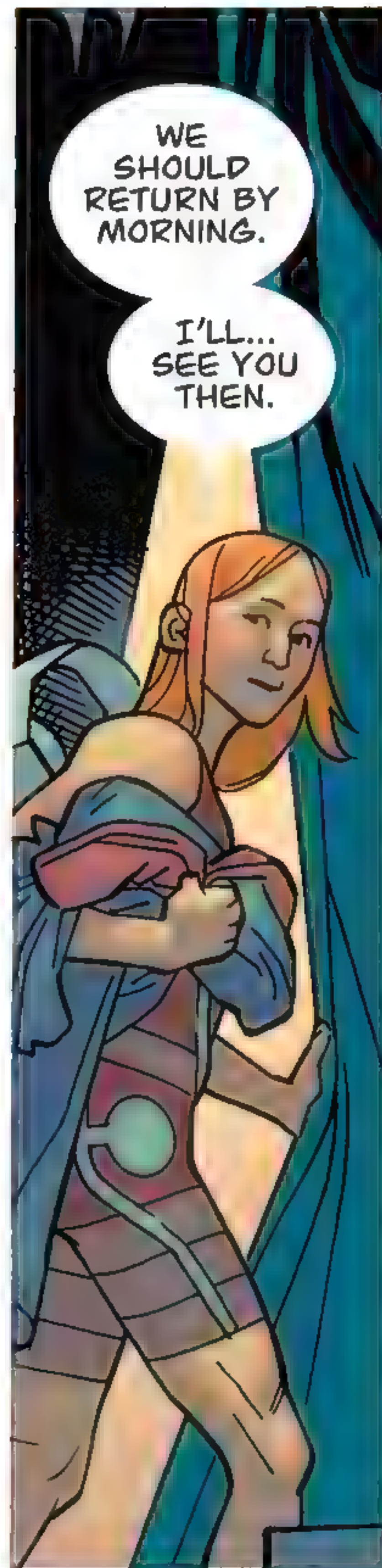


(GOOD. I'LL JOIN YOU IN A MOMENT.)



WE SHOULD RETURN BY MORNING.

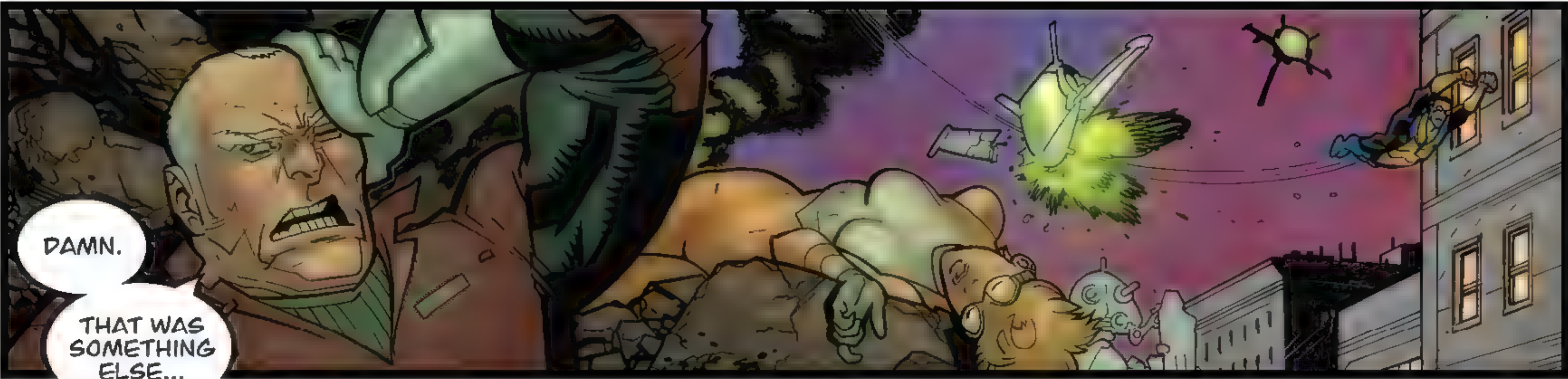
I'LL... SEE YOU THEN.

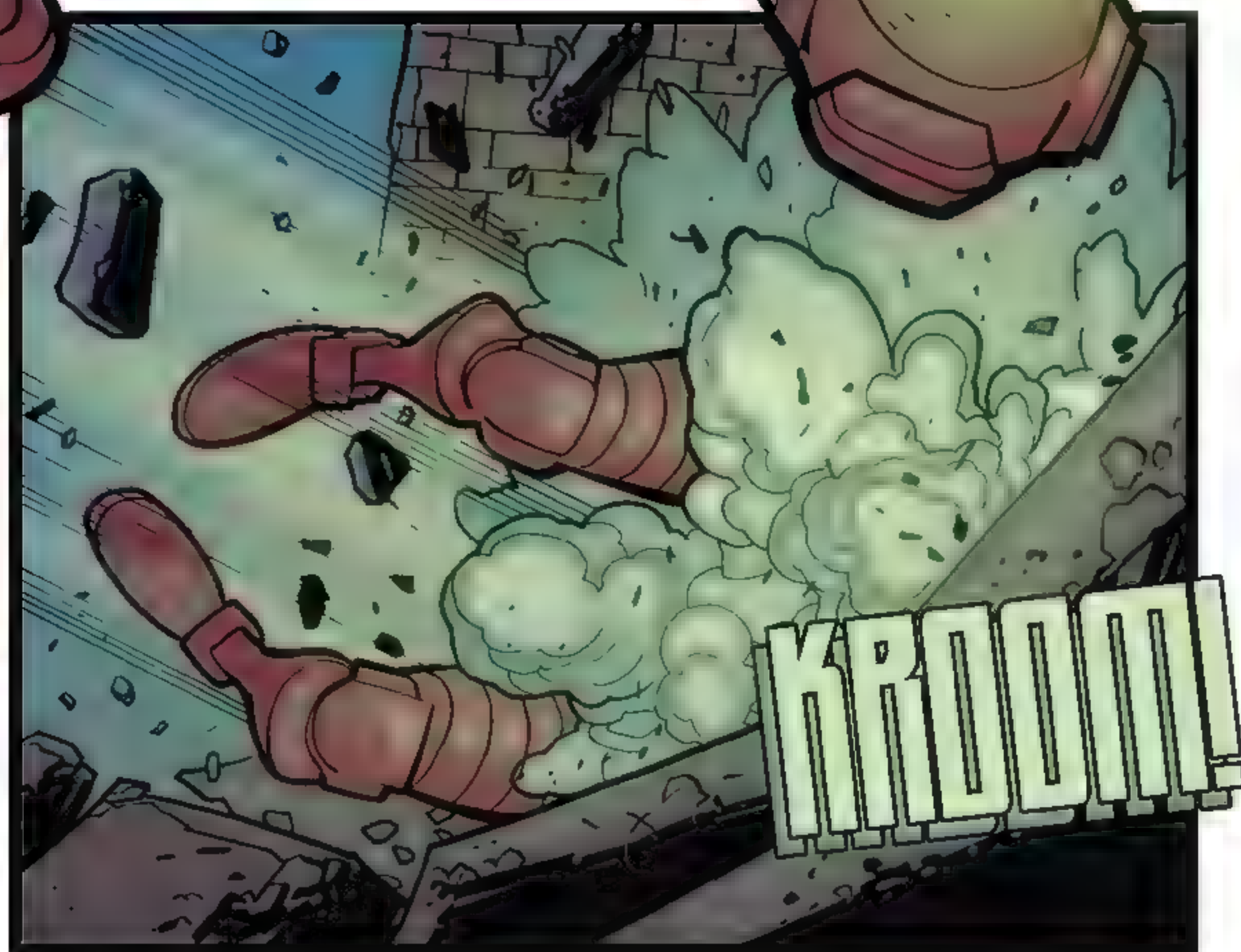
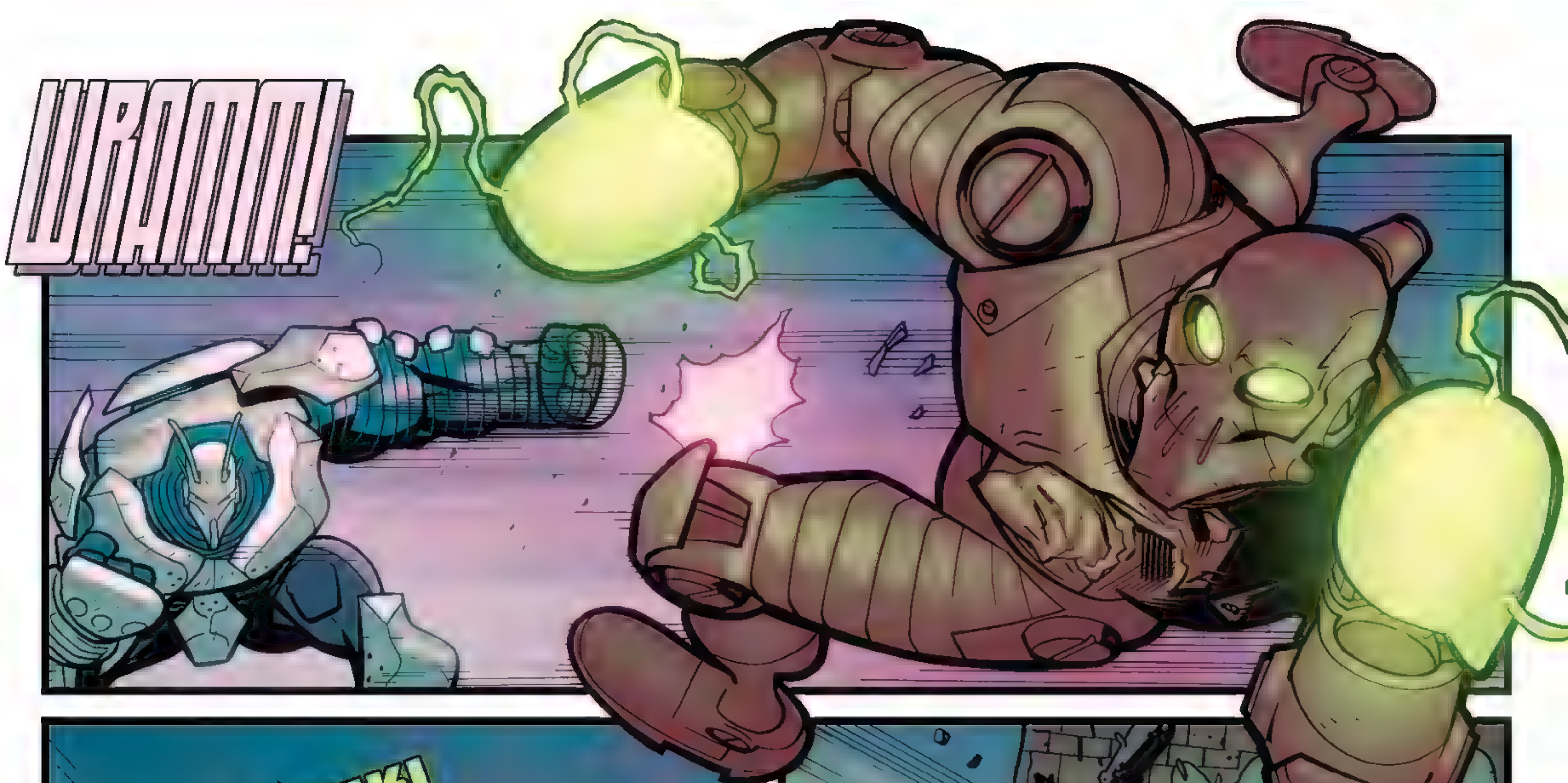


YEAH.

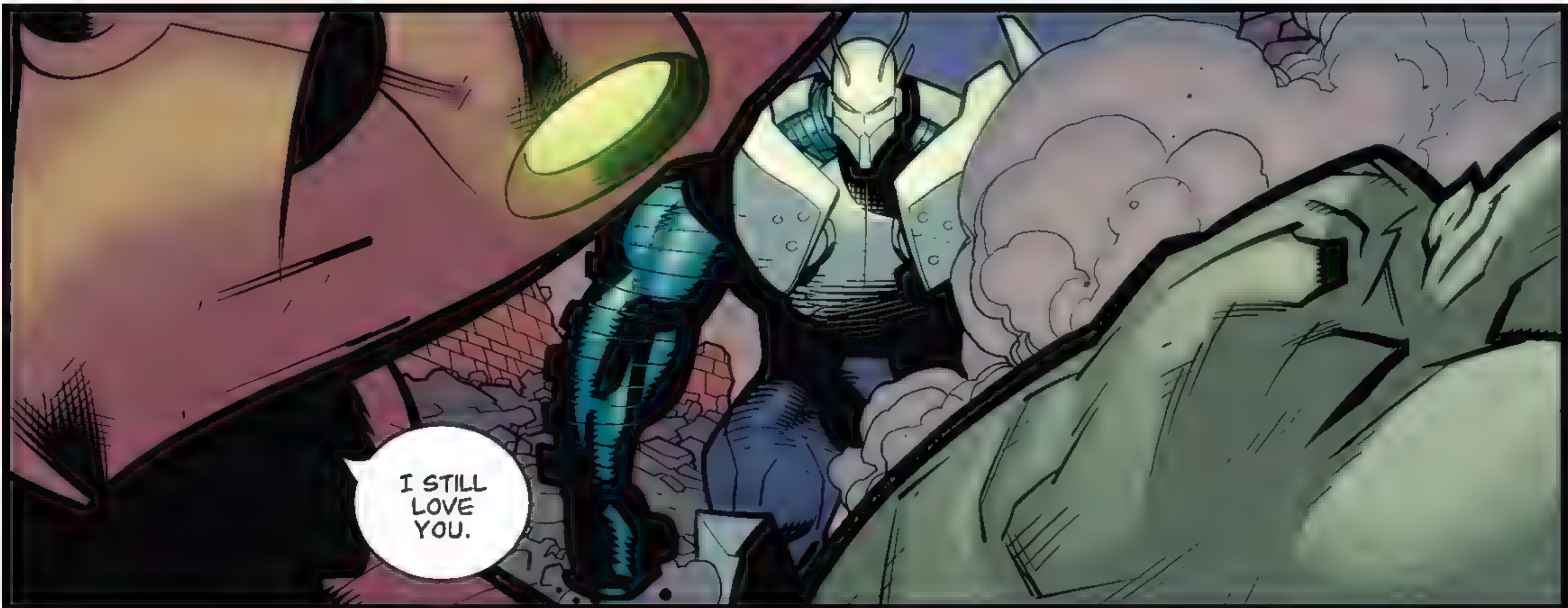
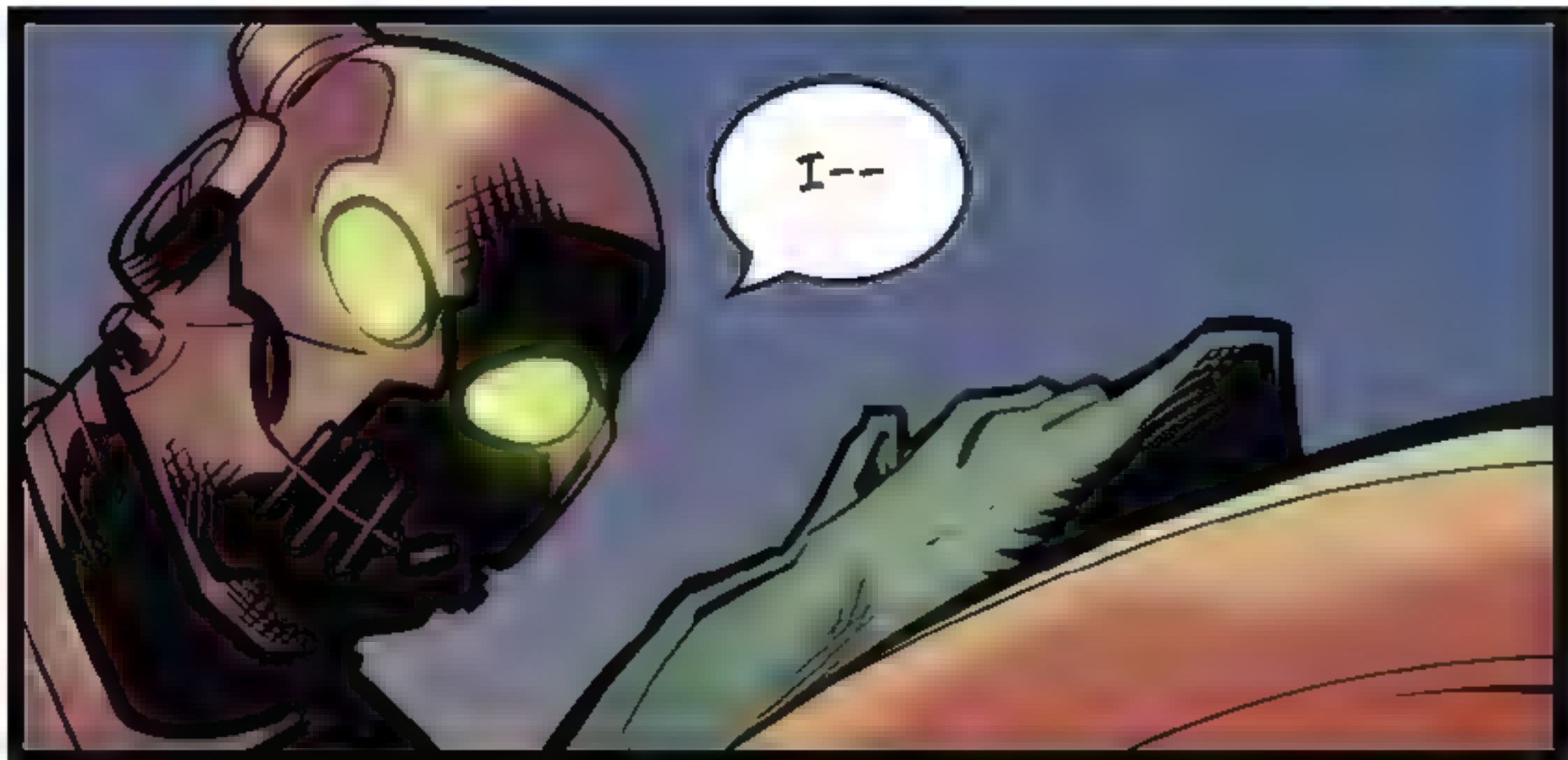
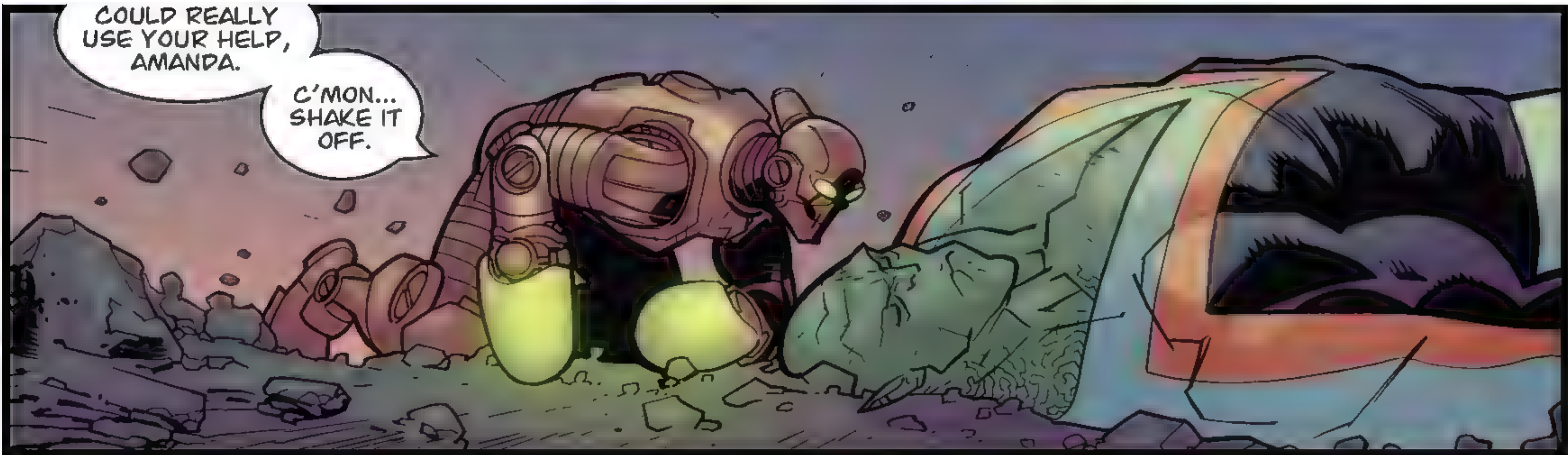
...













AMANDA?

THESKA TOLD
ME YOU WERE UP
HERE. COUNTING
HEADS? MAKING
SURE YOUR
ARMY IS BIG
ENOUGH?

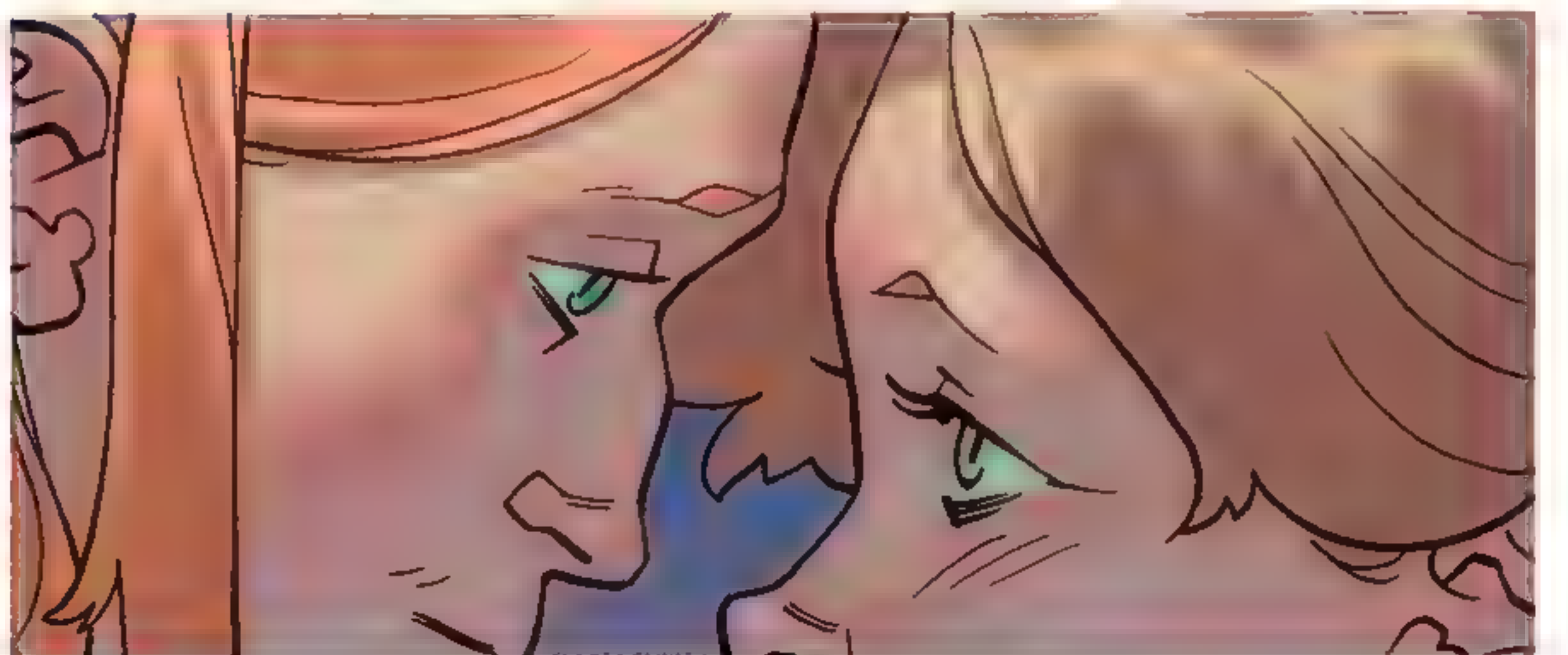
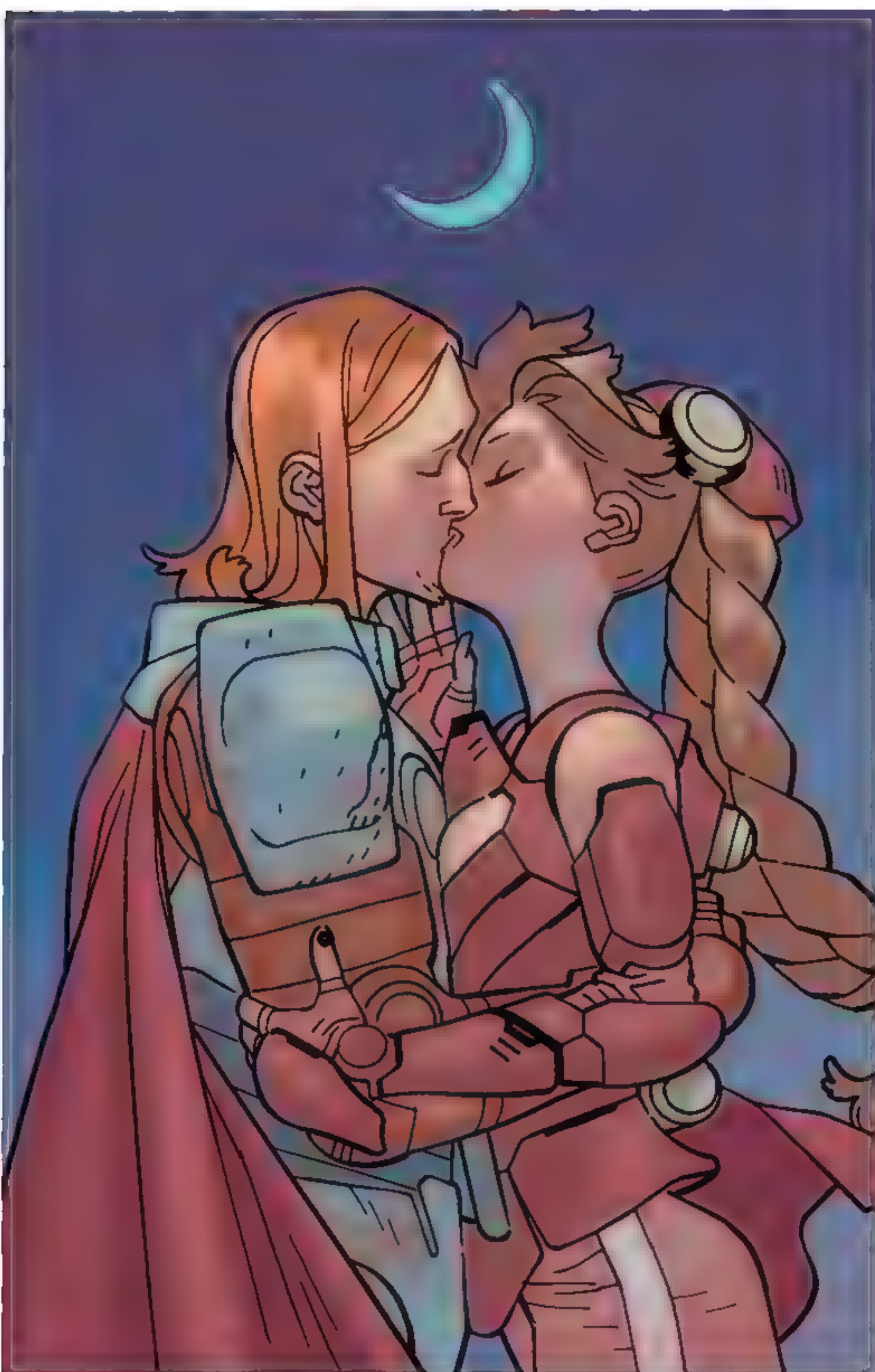


YOU MEAN OUR ARMY?
SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
IT'S GOOD TO SEE OUR
FORCES COMBINED, NOW
THAT WE'RE NOT WAGING
WAR ON TWO FRONTS
THIS IS ALL
BUT OVER.



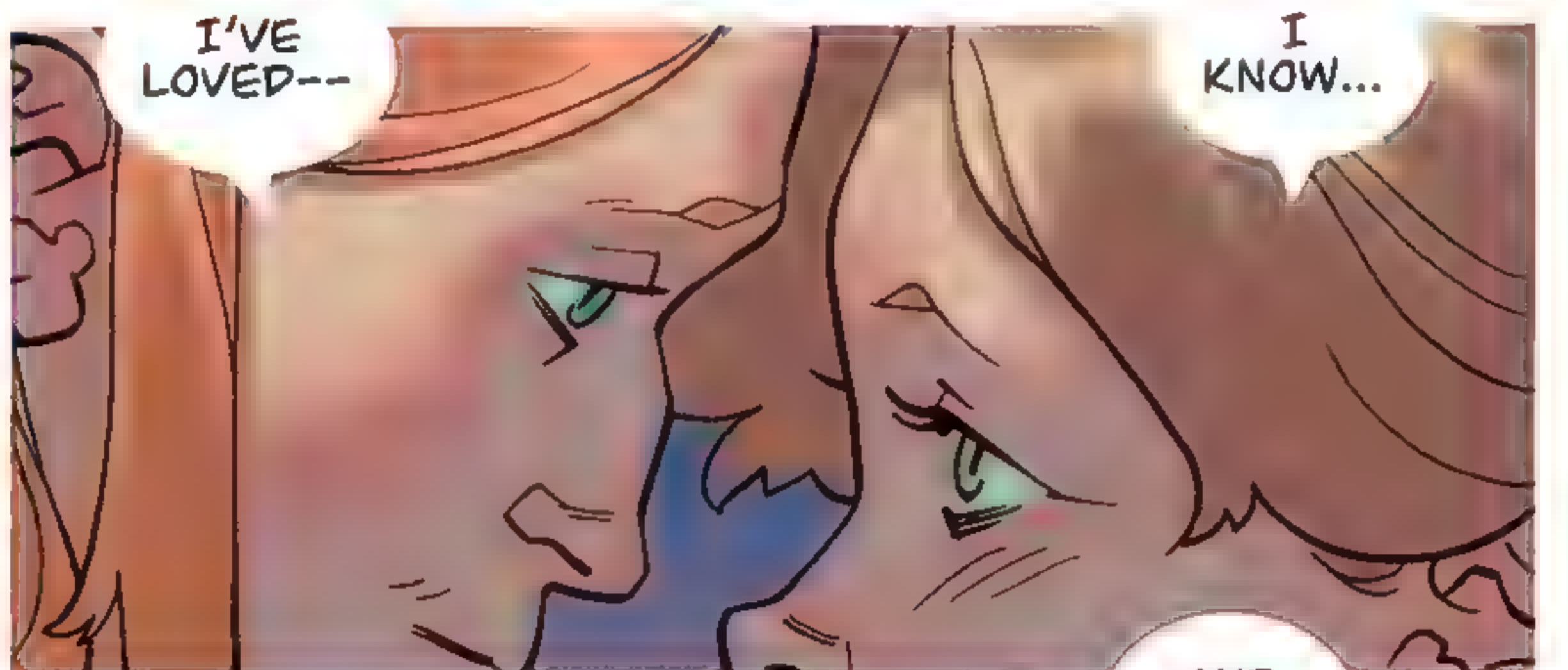
REX,
I...

I
REALLY
MISSED
YOU.



I'VE
LOVED---

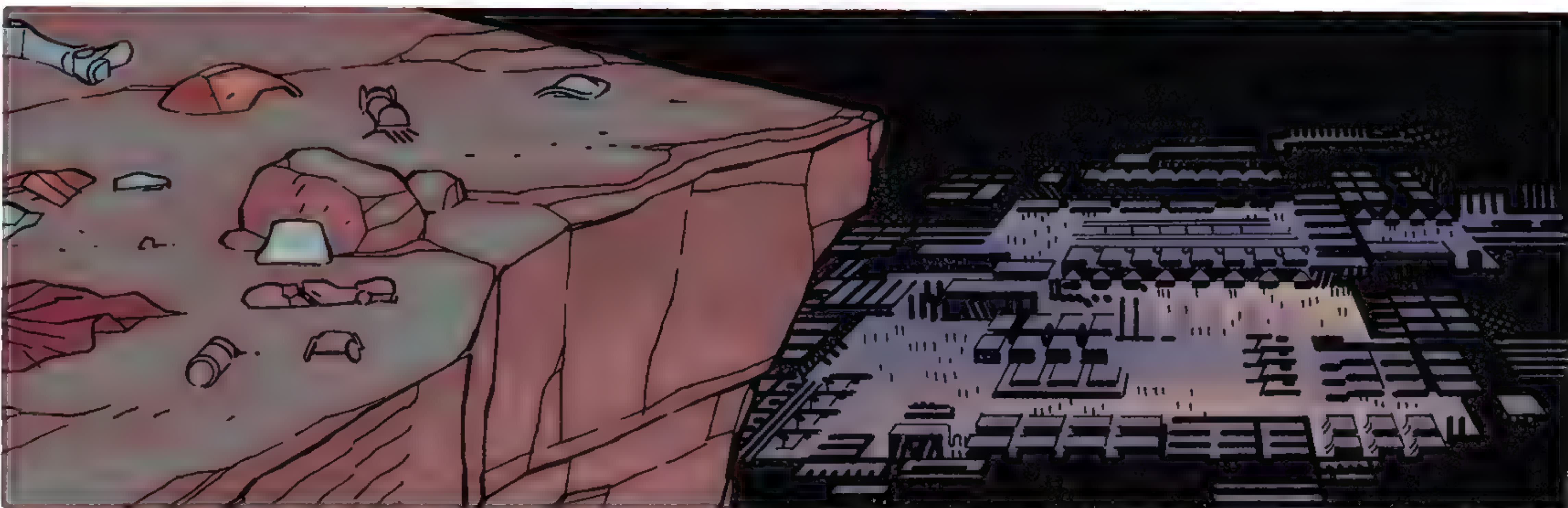
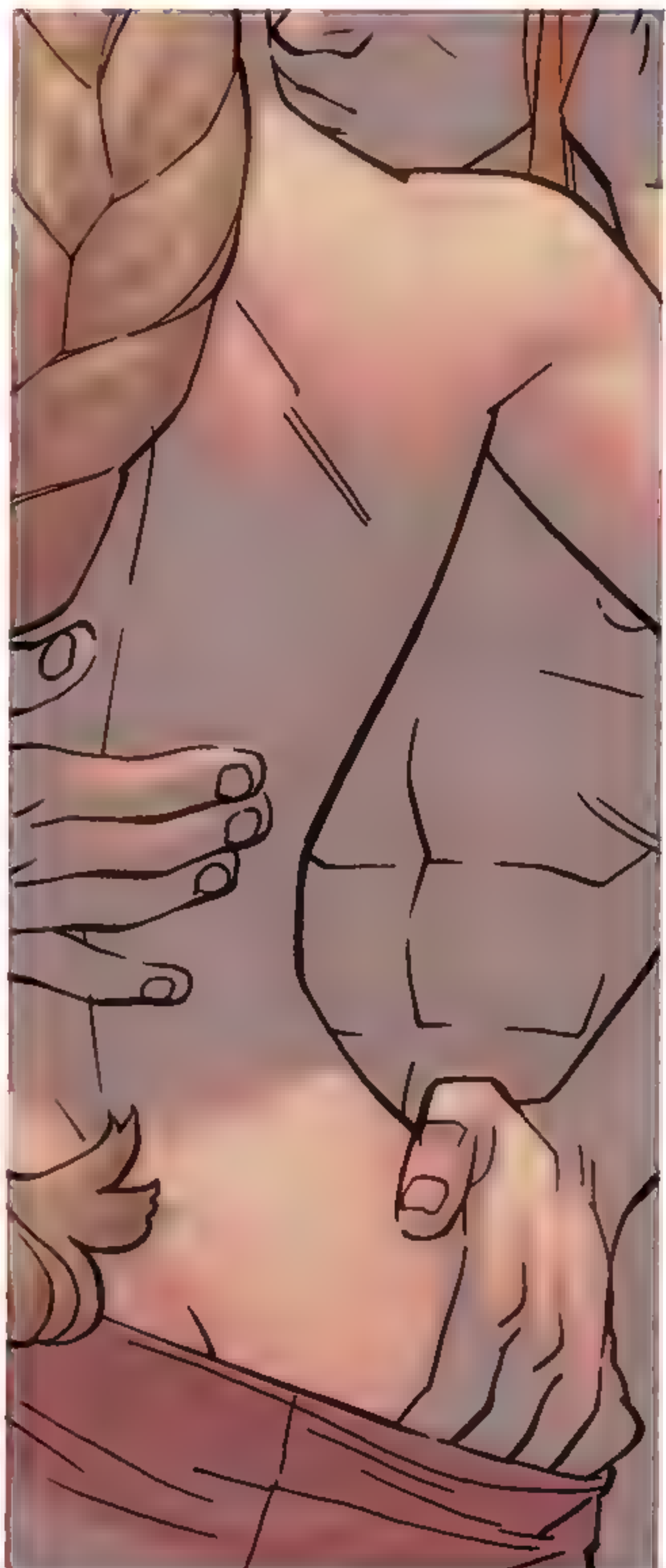
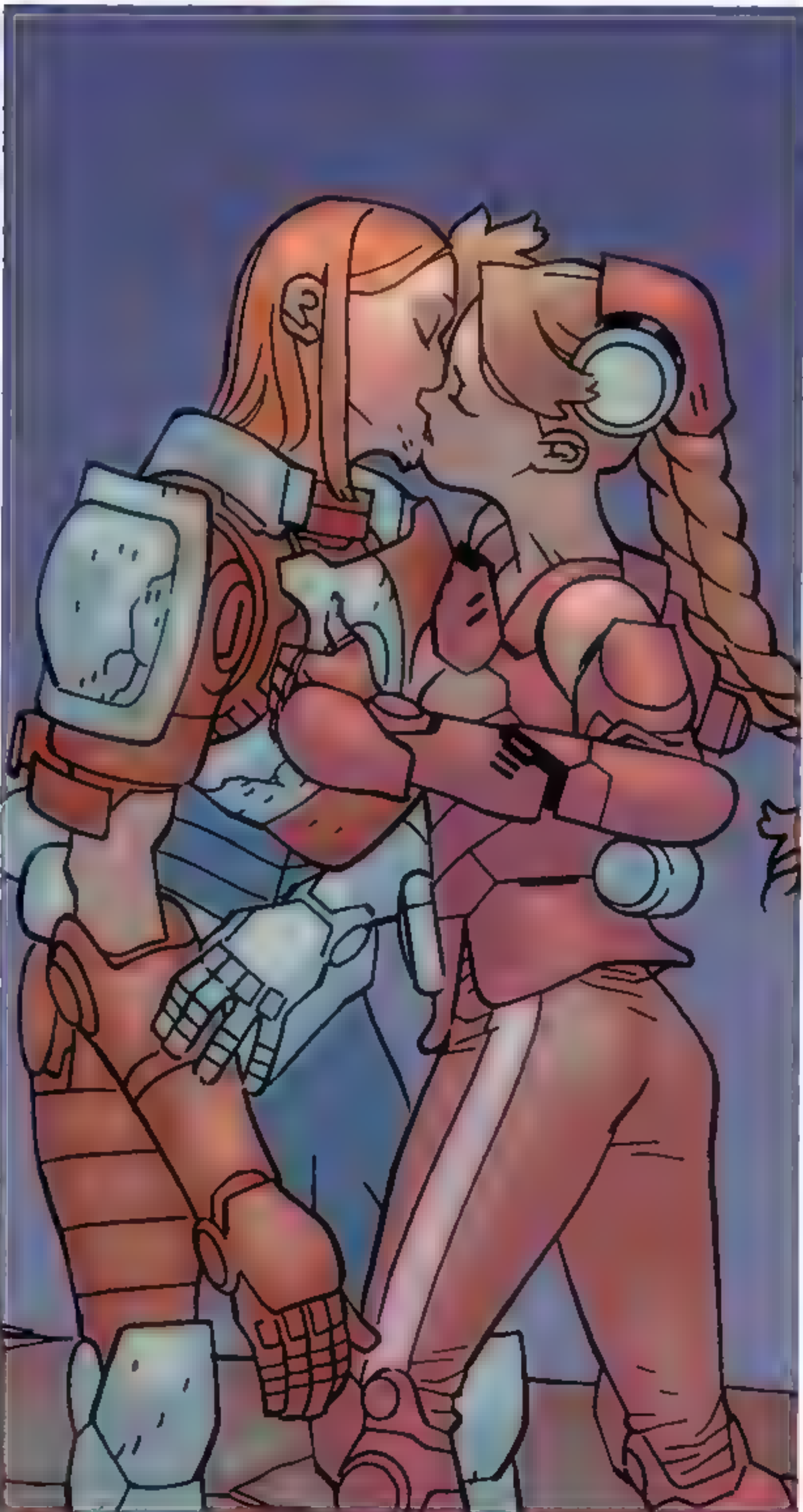
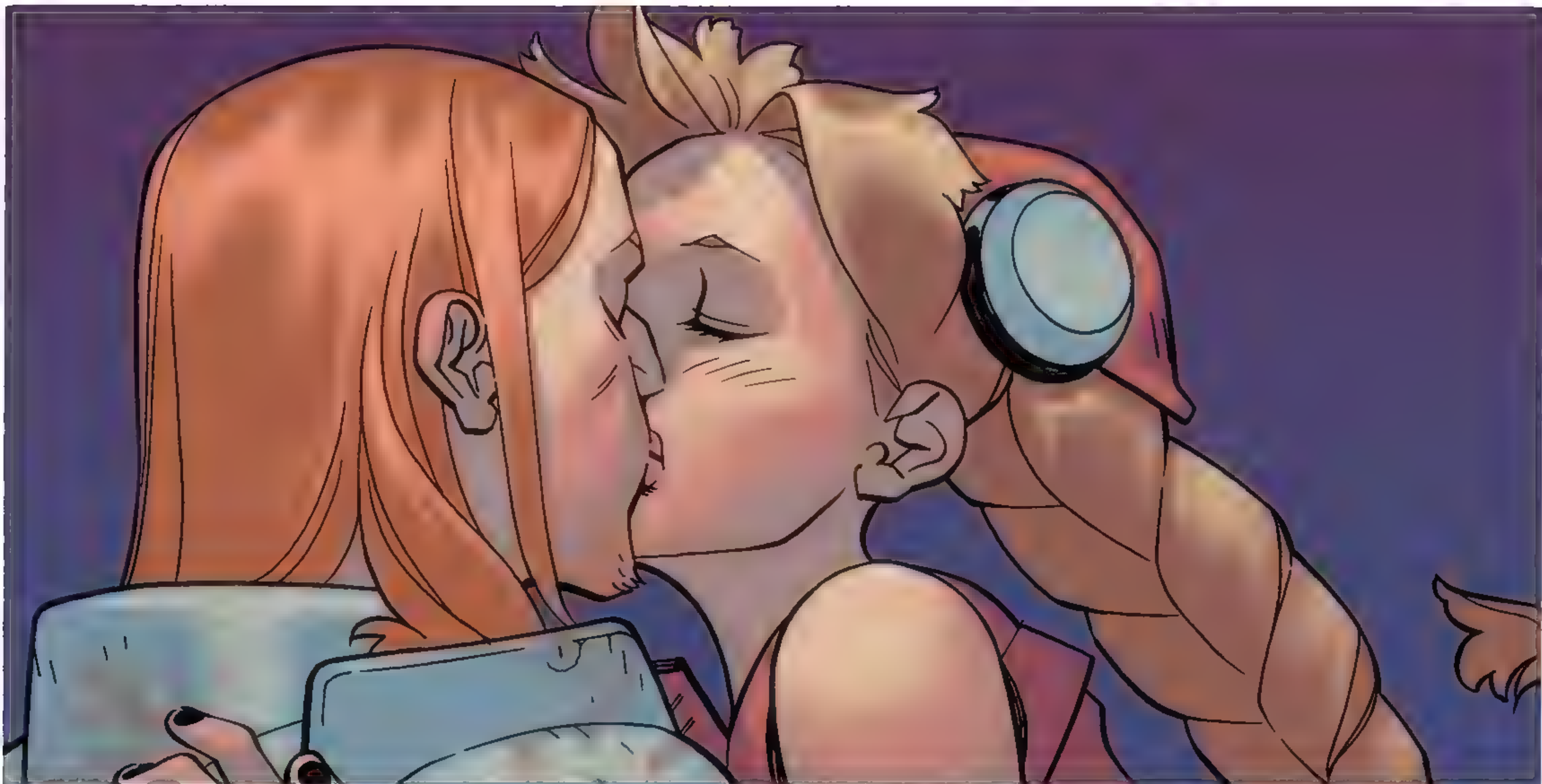
I
KNOW...



AND
I'VE---



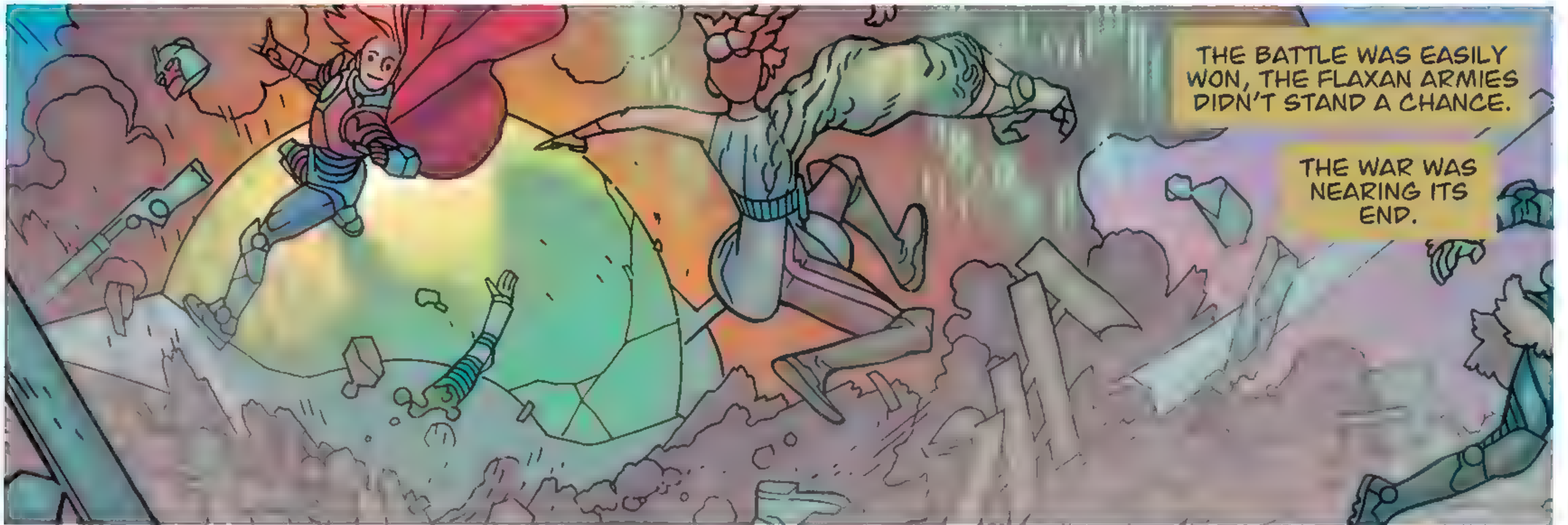
I
KNOW.





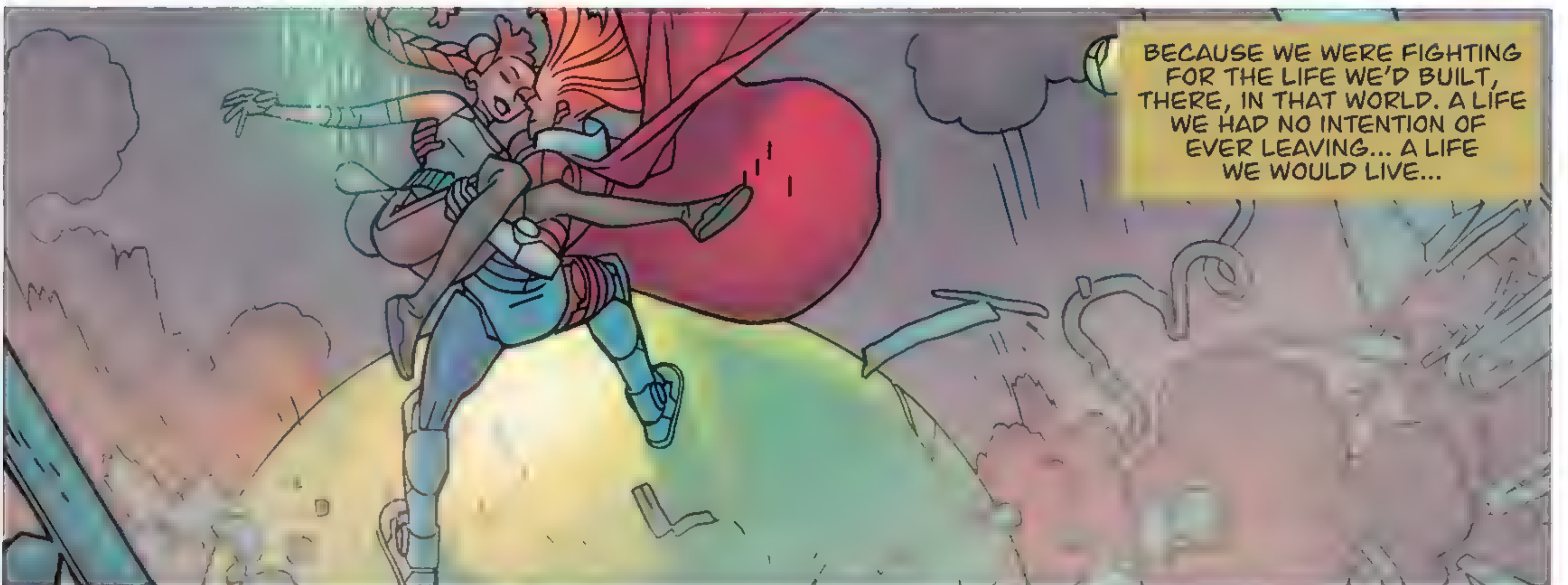
AND LIKE THAT, AFTER
SO MANY DECADES...
CENTURIES OF WAR,
WITH A SINGULAR MISSION:
END THE THREAT TO THE
WORLD WE KNEW...

WE FOUGHT
FOR A
COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT
REASON.

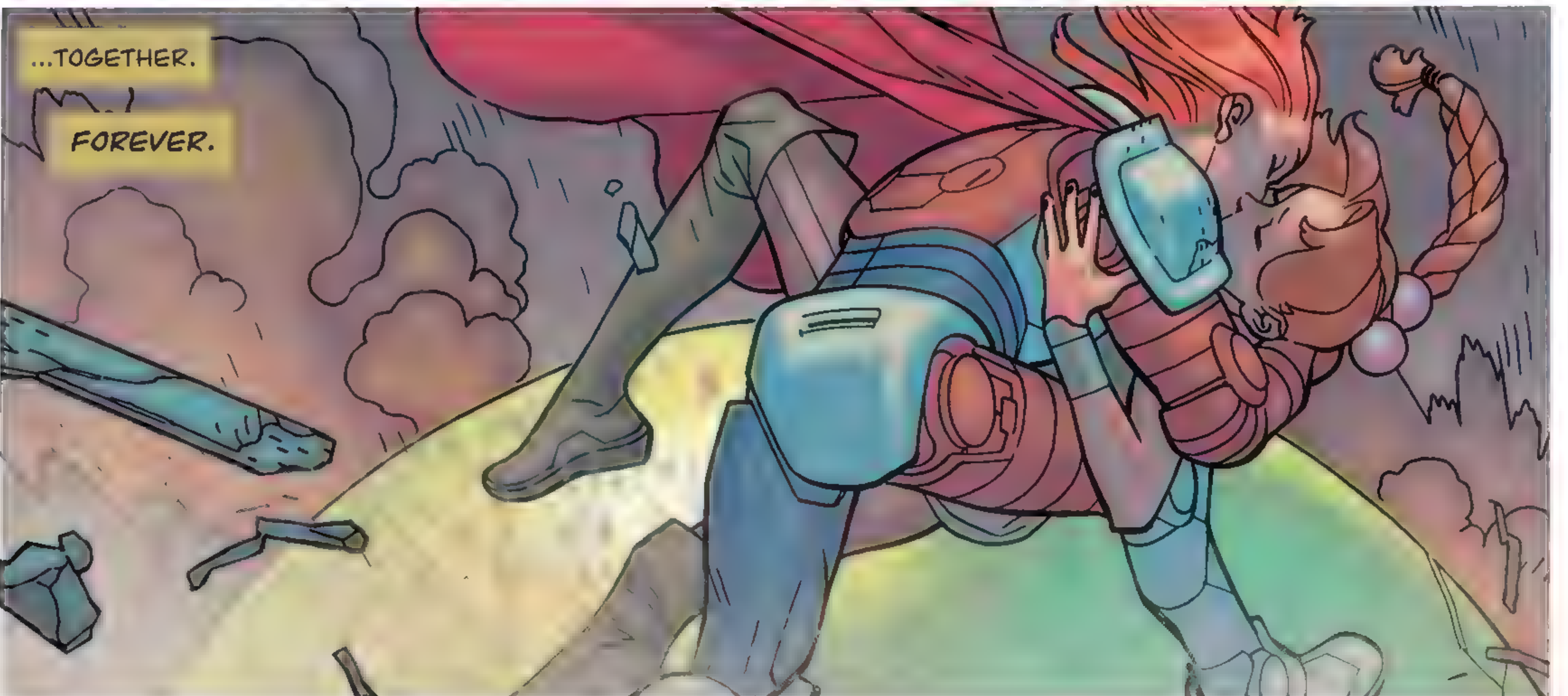


THE BATTLE WAS EASILY
WON, THE FLAXAN ARMIES
DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE.

THE WAR WAS
NEARING ITS
END.



BECAUSE WE WERE FIGHTING
FOR THE LIFE WE'D BUILT,
THERE, IN THAT WORLD. A LIFE
WE HAD NO INTENTION OF
EVER LEAVING... A LIFE
WE WOULD LIVE...



...TOGETHER.

FOREVER.



THE WAR WAS OVER.

ALL THE SLAVE RACES WERE ALLOWED TO RETURN TO THEIR HOME DIMENSIONS. MOST CHOSE NOT TO, AS THEY'D BEEN HERE FOR GENERATIONS.



ONCE WE'D CONFESSED OUR LOVE FOR EACH OTHER, MY AFFECTION FOR YOU SOMEHOW GREW EVEN STRONGER.

I ADMIRERD YOUR STRENGTH AND RESILIENCE, YOUR ABILITY TO ADAPT TO ALL THE THINGS WE'D HAD TO ENDURE TO ACCOMPLISH THIS GOAL.



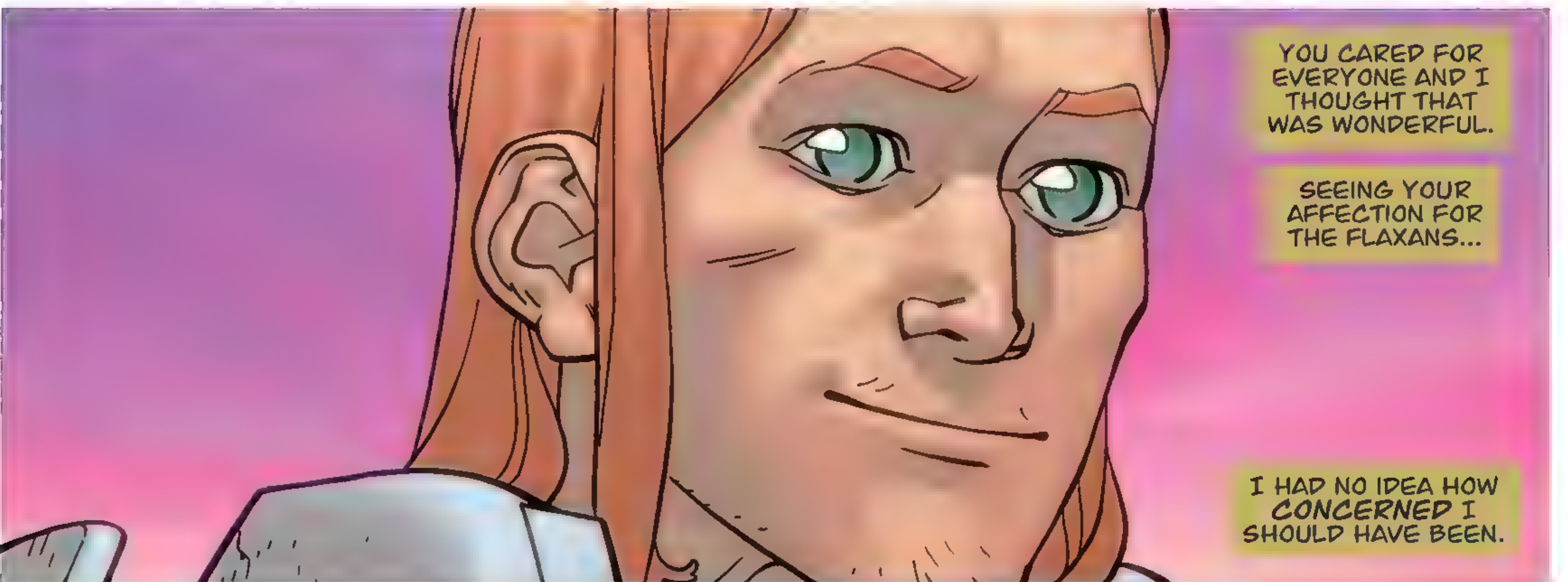
YOUR COMPASSION MOVED ME.

YOU CARED FOR ALL PEOPLE, EVEN OUR ENEMIES.



IT WAS EXTRAORDINARY.

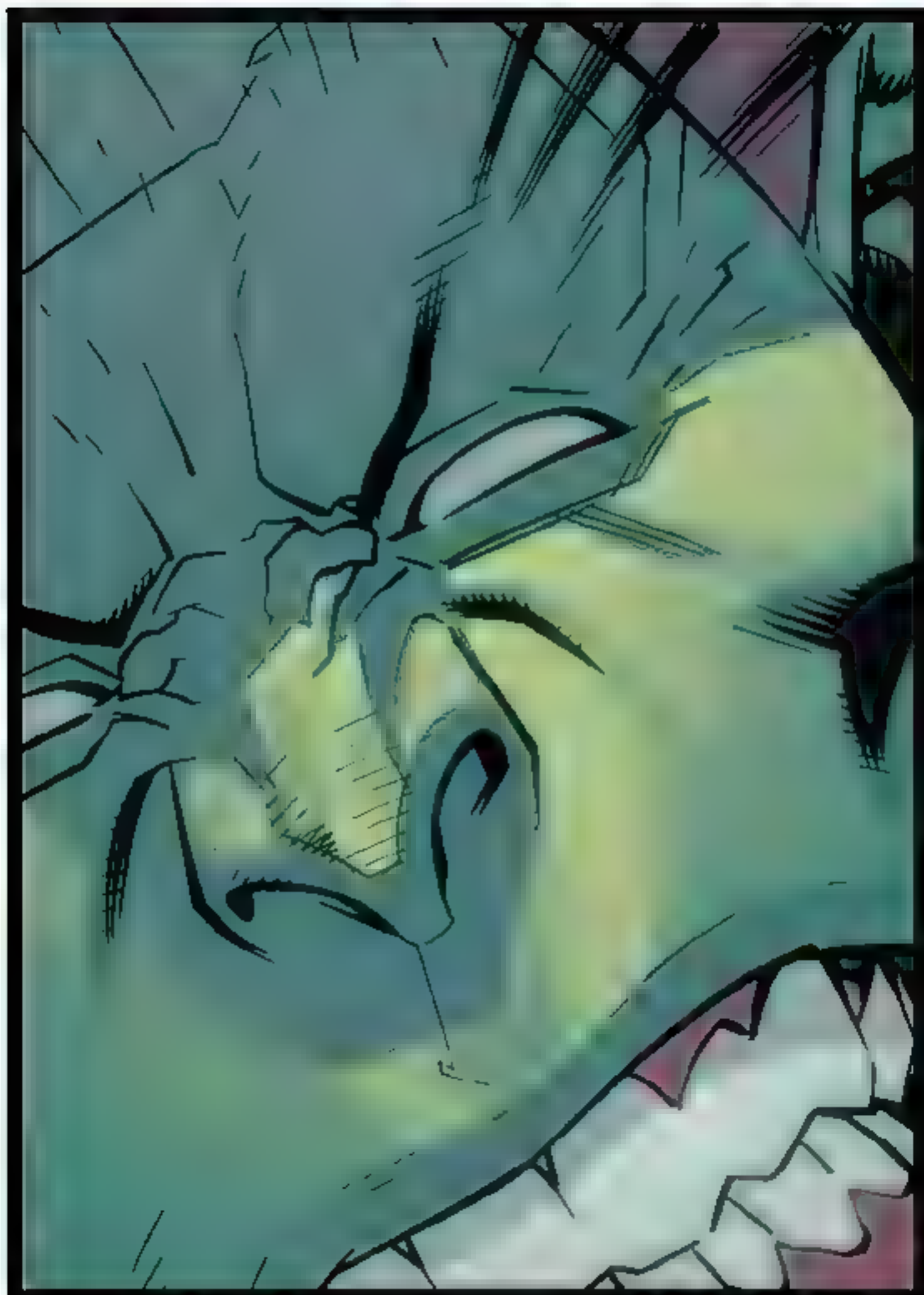
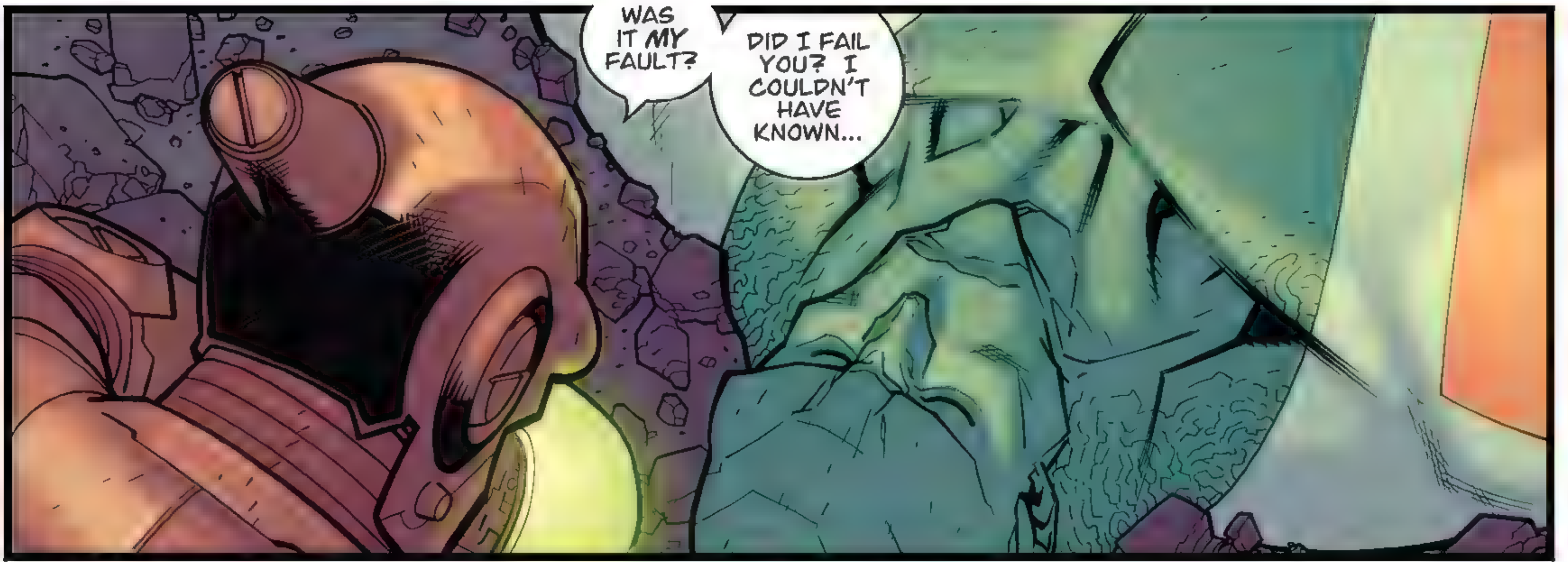
I FELL DEEPER IN LOVE WITH YOU IN EVERY MOMENT.



YOU CARED FOR EVERYONE AND I THOUGHT THAT WAS WONDERFUL.

SEEING YOUR AFFECTION FOR THE FLAXANS...

I HAD NO IDEA HOW CONCERNED I SHOULD HAVE BEEN.

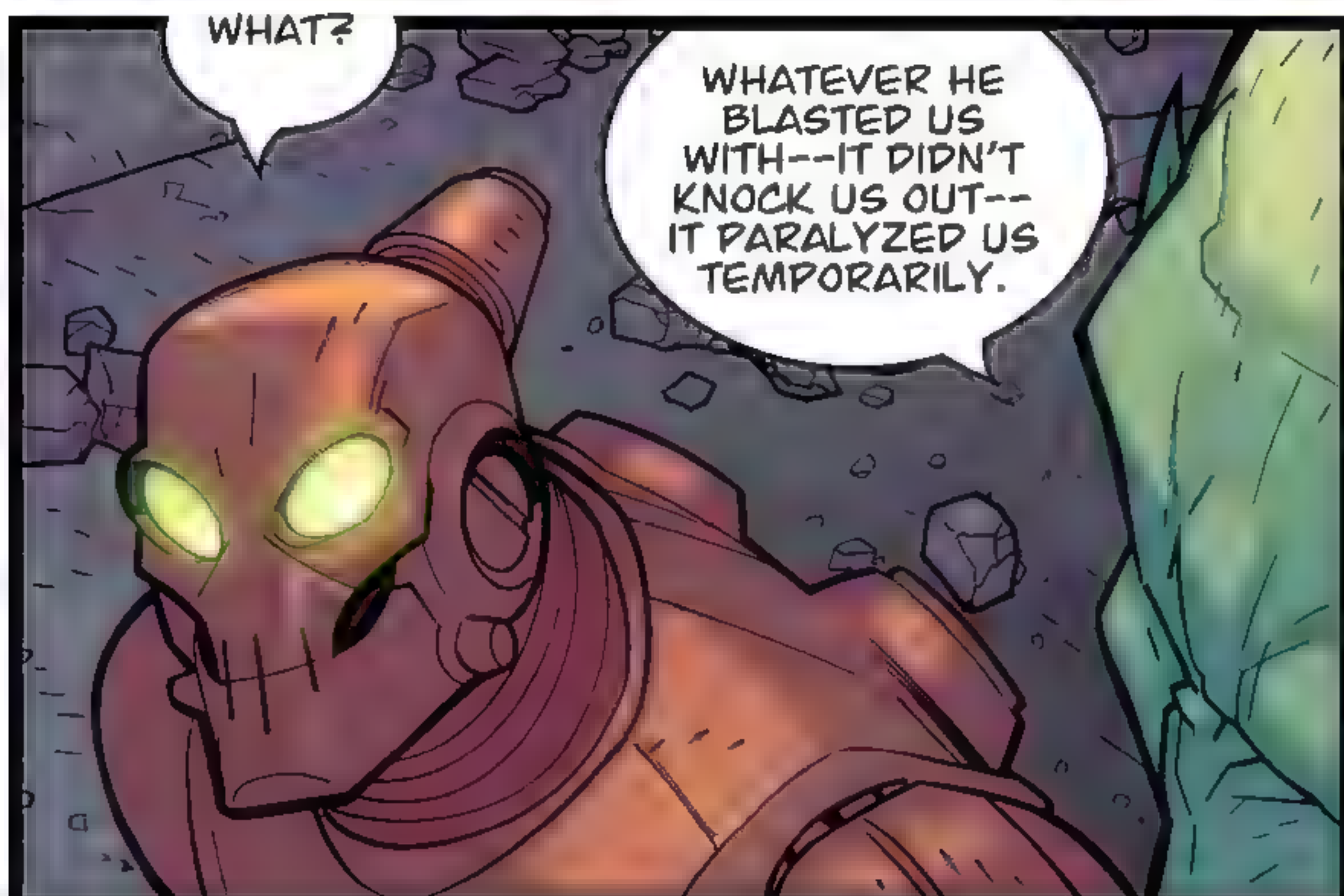




GOOD TIMING.
I'M STRETCHED
A LITTLE THIN.
LOTS OF
DRONES IN
ACTION.

MUST
HAVE GOTTEN
DISTRACTED.

I WASN'T
UNCONSCIOUS.



WHAT?

WHATEVER HE
BLASTED US
WITH--IT DIDN'T
KNOCK US OUT--
IT PARALYZED US
TEMPORARILY.



I HEARD
EVERYTHING
YOU SAID.



AT LONG LAST
I AM FACE TO
FACE WITH
YOU--!

LOOK UPON
ME, REX ROBOT
AND AMANDA
MONSTER GIRL.
I AM LIVING PROOF
THAT YOUR WORK
TO DESTROY MY
PEOPLE HAS
FAILED.

THAT'S
RIGHT... I
SPEAK YOUR
LANGUAGE,
TOO.





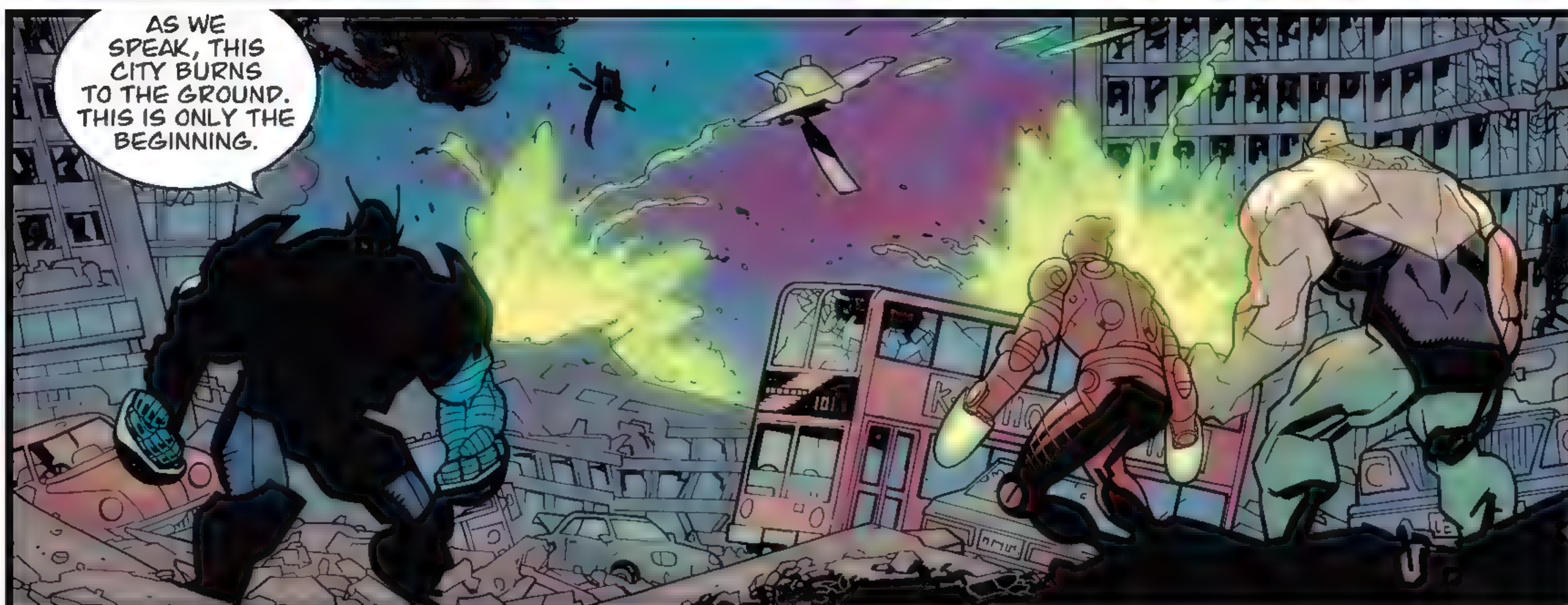
CHAPTER FIVE





HOW *COULD* YOU DO THIS, AMANDA? HOW DID YOU HIDE THIS FROM ME?!

I-I--

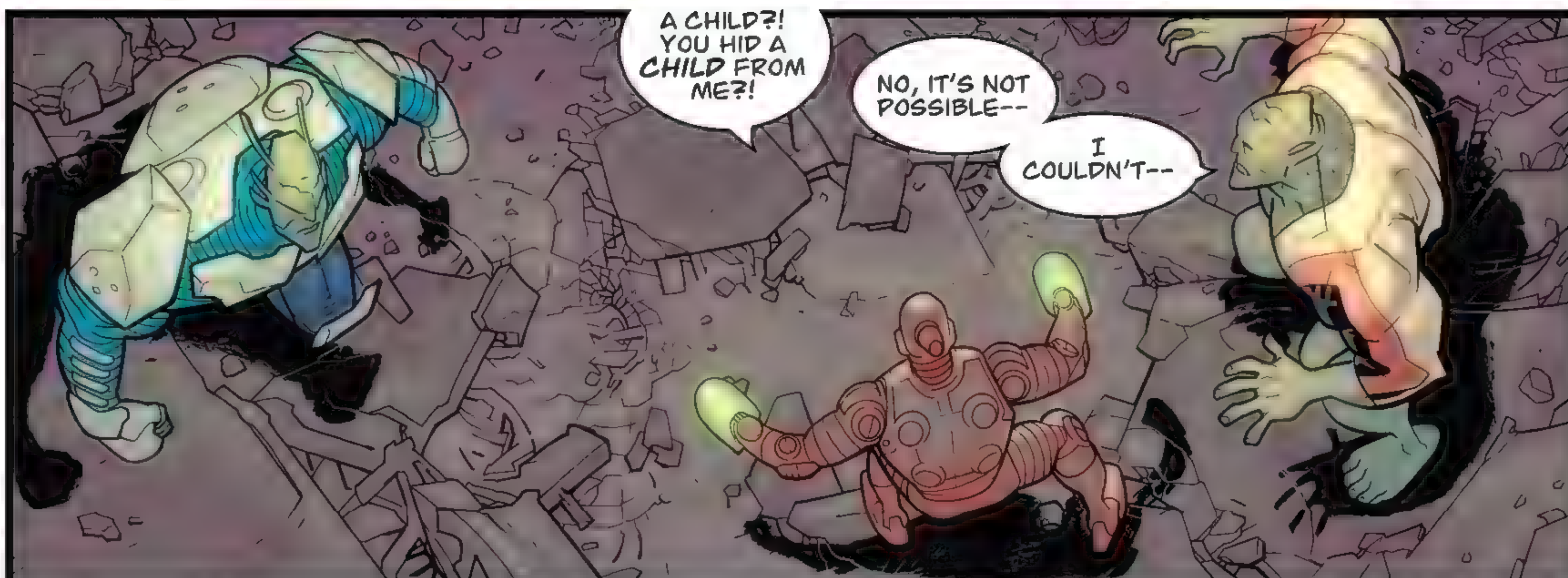


AS WE SPEAK, THIS CITY BURNS TO THE GROUND. THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING.



I WAS RAISED AMONG THE ZAXAL ROYAL FAMILY... IN HIDING. I WAS TAUGHT OF YOUR CRIMES AGAINST US-- YOU COST THE ZAXALS **GENERATIONS** OF PROGRESS! I WAS TRAINED FOR ONE PURPOSE--

--REVENGE AGAINST THE ONE WHO SIRED ME-- AND THE ONE WHO TOOK **EVERYTHING** FROM MY PEOPLE!



A CHILD?! YOU HID A CHILD FROM ME?!

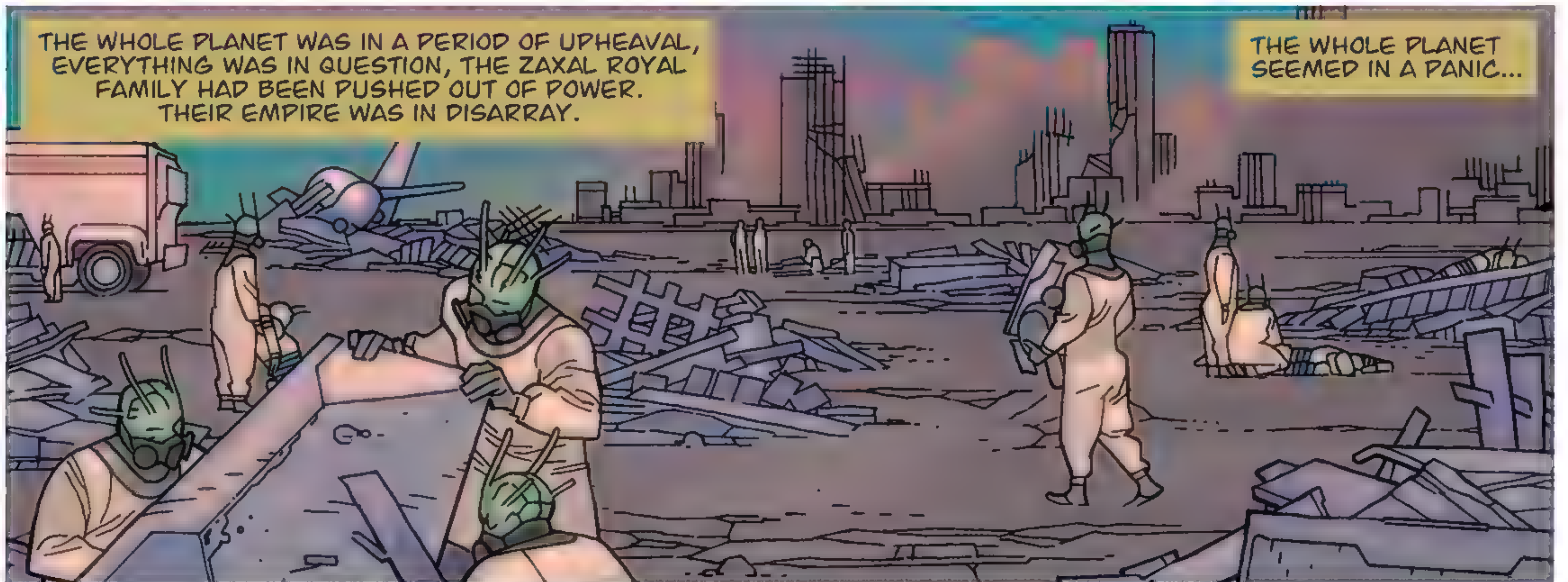
NO, IT'S NOT POSSIBLE--

I COULDN'T--



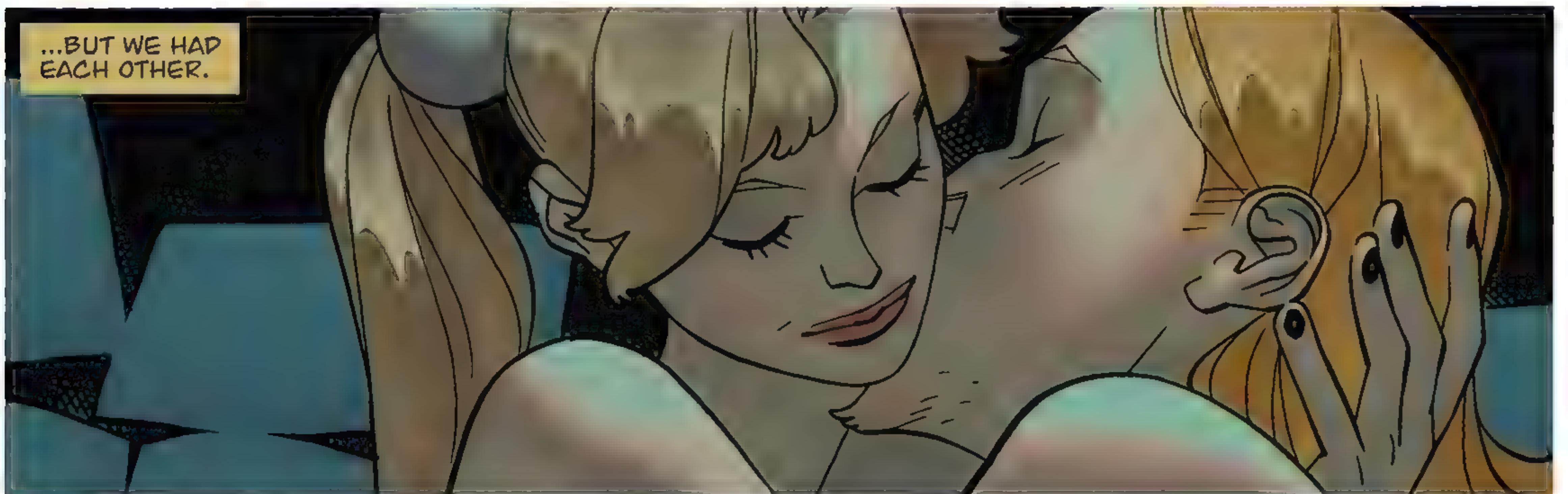
DEAREST AMANDA, I
REMEMBER THE DAYS
FOLLOWING THE END
OF THE GREAT WAR OF
INDEPENDENCE...

...HOW HAPPY
WE WERE.

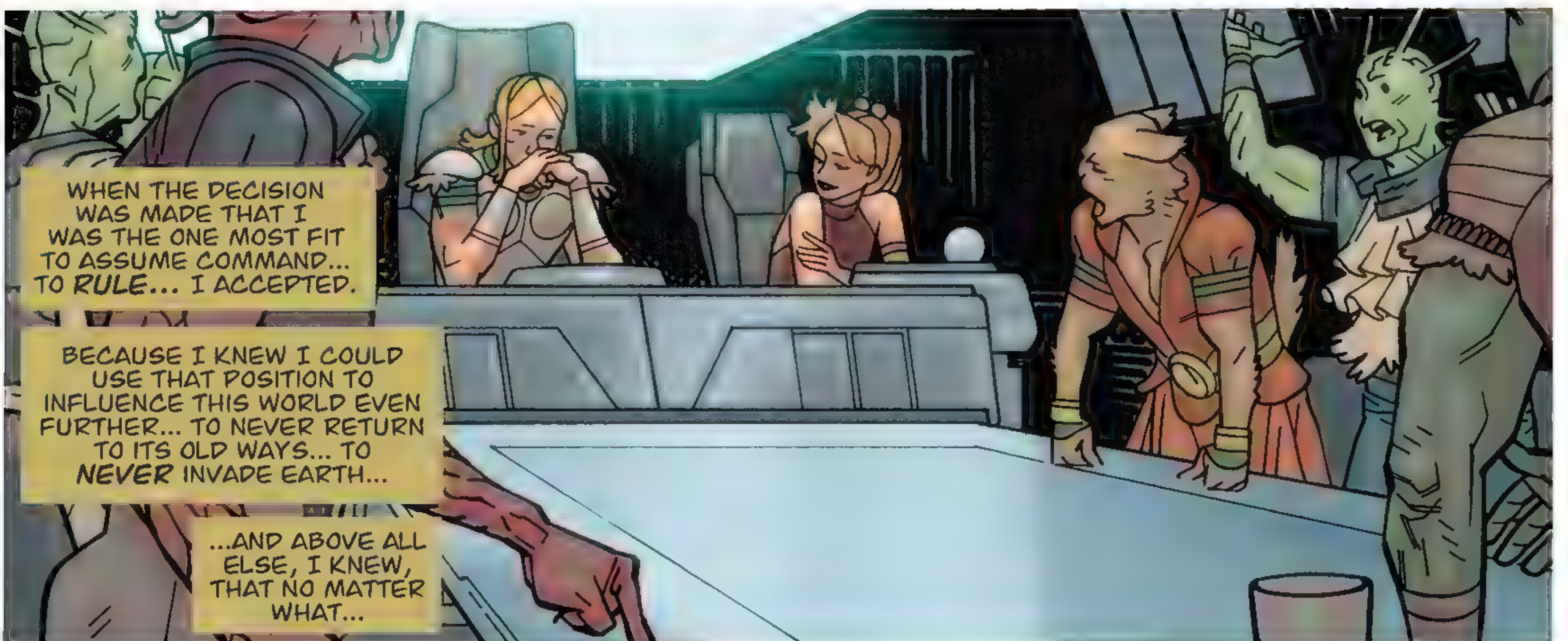


THE WHOLE PLANET WAS IN A PERIOD OF UPHEAVAL,
EVERYTHING WAS IN QUESTION, THE ZAXAL ROYAL
FAMILY HAD BEEN PUSHED OUT OF POWER.
THEIR EMPIRE WAS IN DISARRAY.

THE WHOLE PLANET
SEEMED IN A PANIC...



...BUT WE HAD
EACH OTHER.



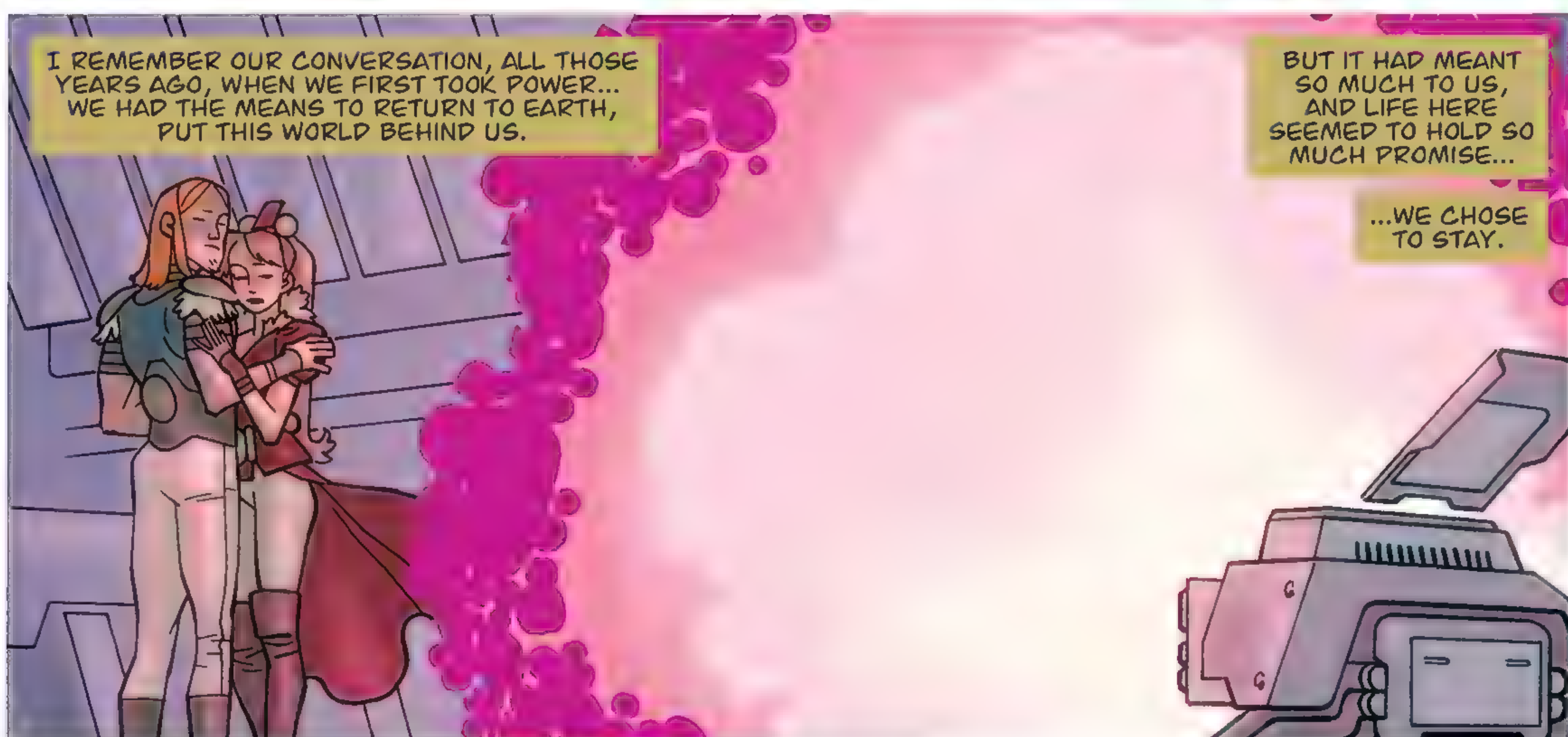
WHEN THE DECISION
WAS MADE THAT I
WAS THE ONE MOST FIT
TO ASSUME COMMAND...
TO RULE... I ACCEPTED.

BECAUSE I KNEW I COULD
USE THAT POSITION TO
INFLUENCE THIS WORLD EVEN
FURTHER... TO NEVER RETURN
TO ITS OLD WAYS... TO
NEVER INVADE EARTH...

...AND ABOVE ALL
ELSE, I KNEW,
THAT NO MATTER
WHAT...



I WOULD HAVE
YOU BY MY SIDE.



I REMEMBER OUR CONVERSATION, ALL THOSE
YEARS AGO, WHEN WE FIRST TOOK POWER...
WE HAD THE MEANS TO RETURN TO EARTH,
PUT THIS WORLD BEHIND US.

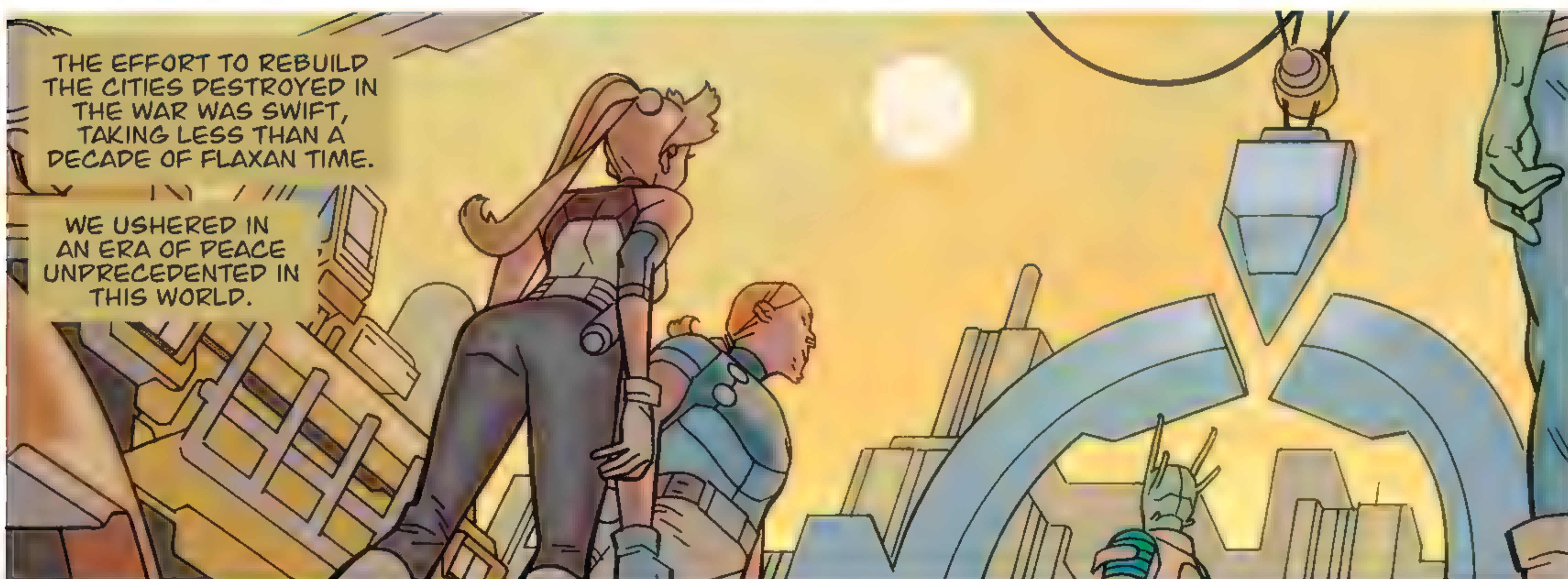
BUT IT HAD MEANT
SO MUCH TO US,
AND LIFE HERE
SEEMED TO HOLD SO
MUCH PROMISE...

...WE CHOSE
TO STAY.



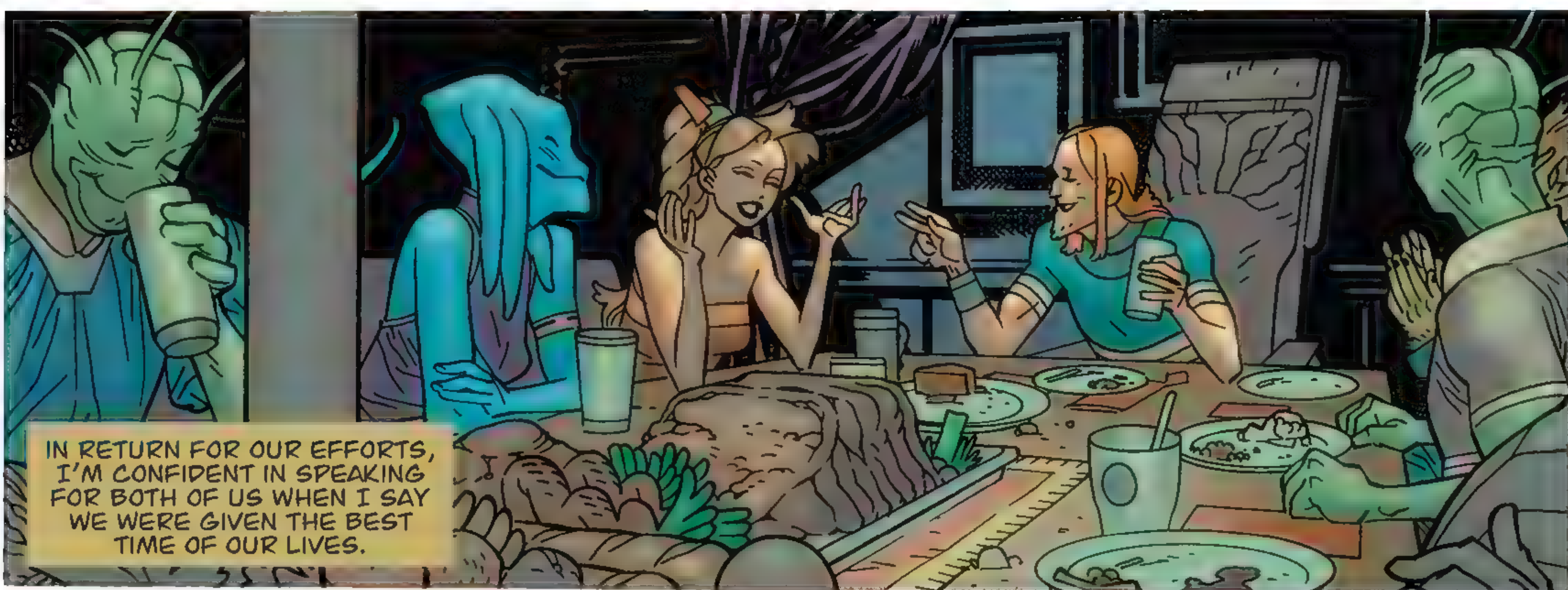
I RECALL HOW QUICKLY ALL
FLAXAN PEOPLE, EVEN THE
MILITARY WHO OPPOSED US,
BEGAN TO RALLY BEHIND US.

THE SUPPORT WAS
OVERWHELMING.

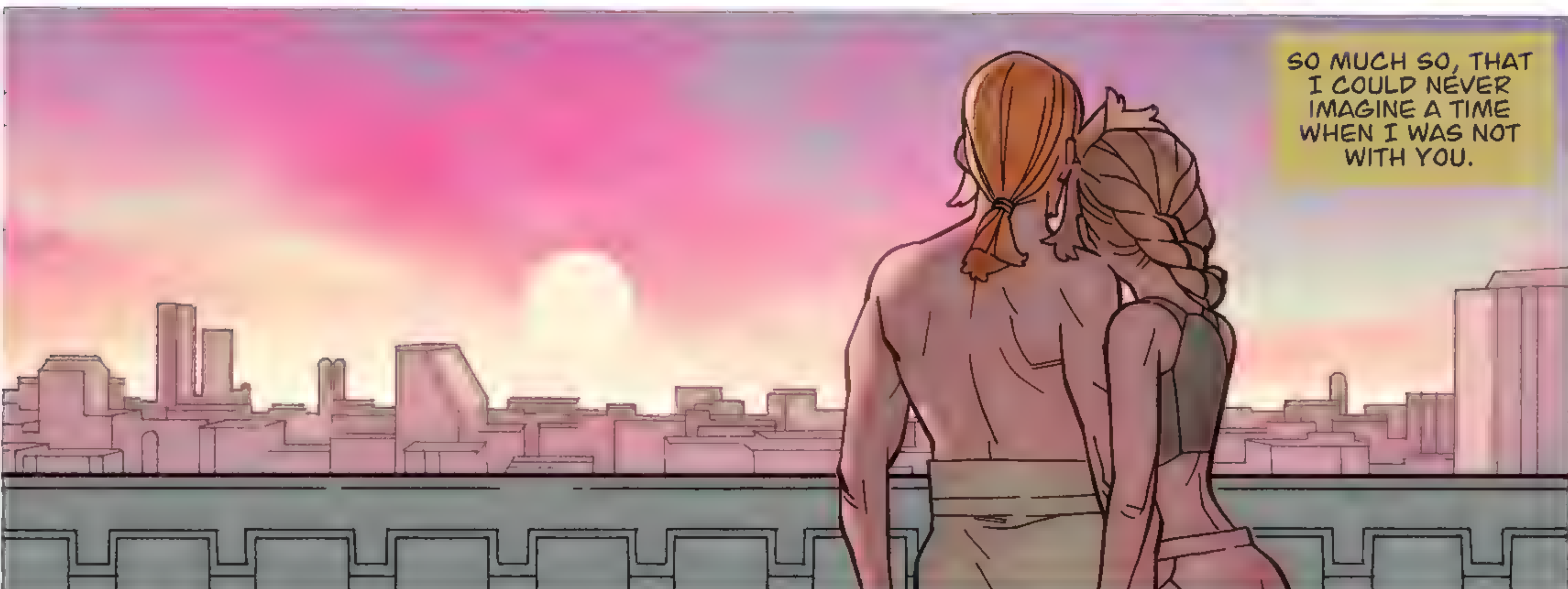


THE EFFORT TO REBUILD
THE CITIES DESTROYED IN
THE WAR WAS SWIFT,
TAKING LESS THAN A
DECADE OF FLAXAN TIME.

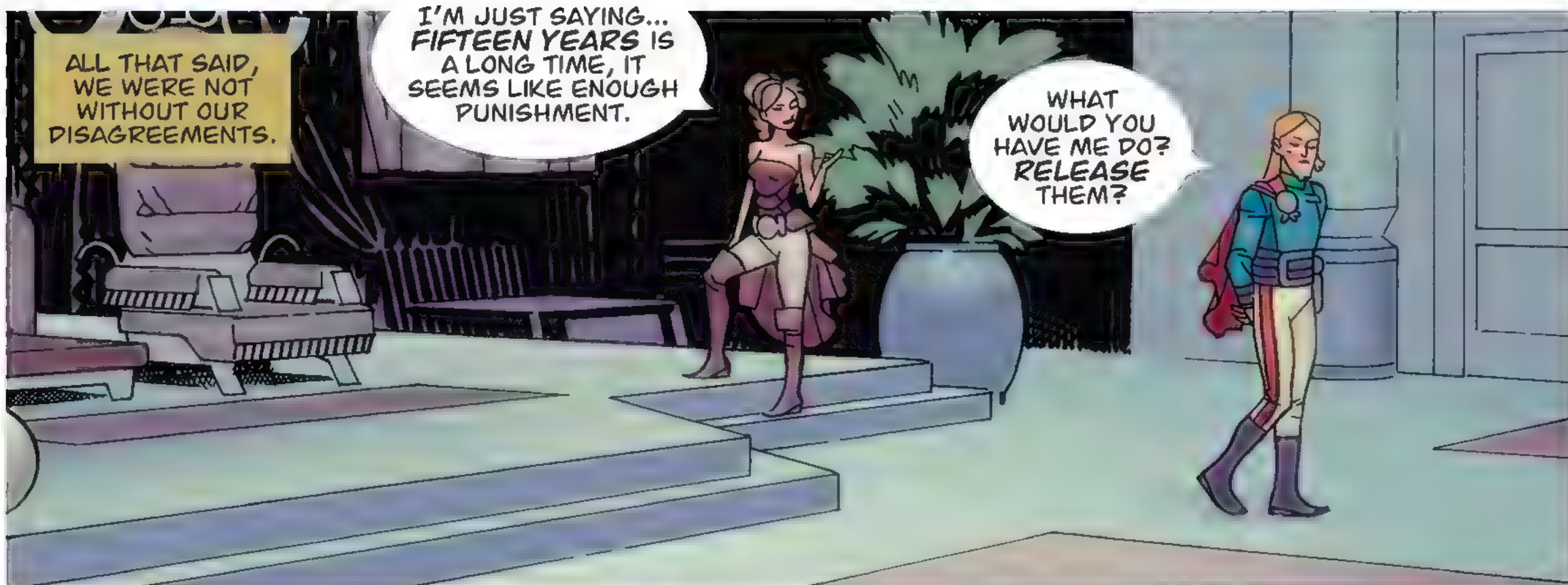
WE USHERED IN
AN ERA OF PEACE
UNPRECEDENTED IN
THIS WORLD.



IN RETURN FOR OUR EFFORTS,
I'M CONFIDENT IN SPEAKING
FOR BOTH OF US WHEN I SAY
WE WERE GIVEN THE BEST
TIME OF OUR LIVES.



SO MUCH SO, THAT
I COULD NEVER
IMAGINE A TIME
WHEN I WAS NOT
WITH YOU.



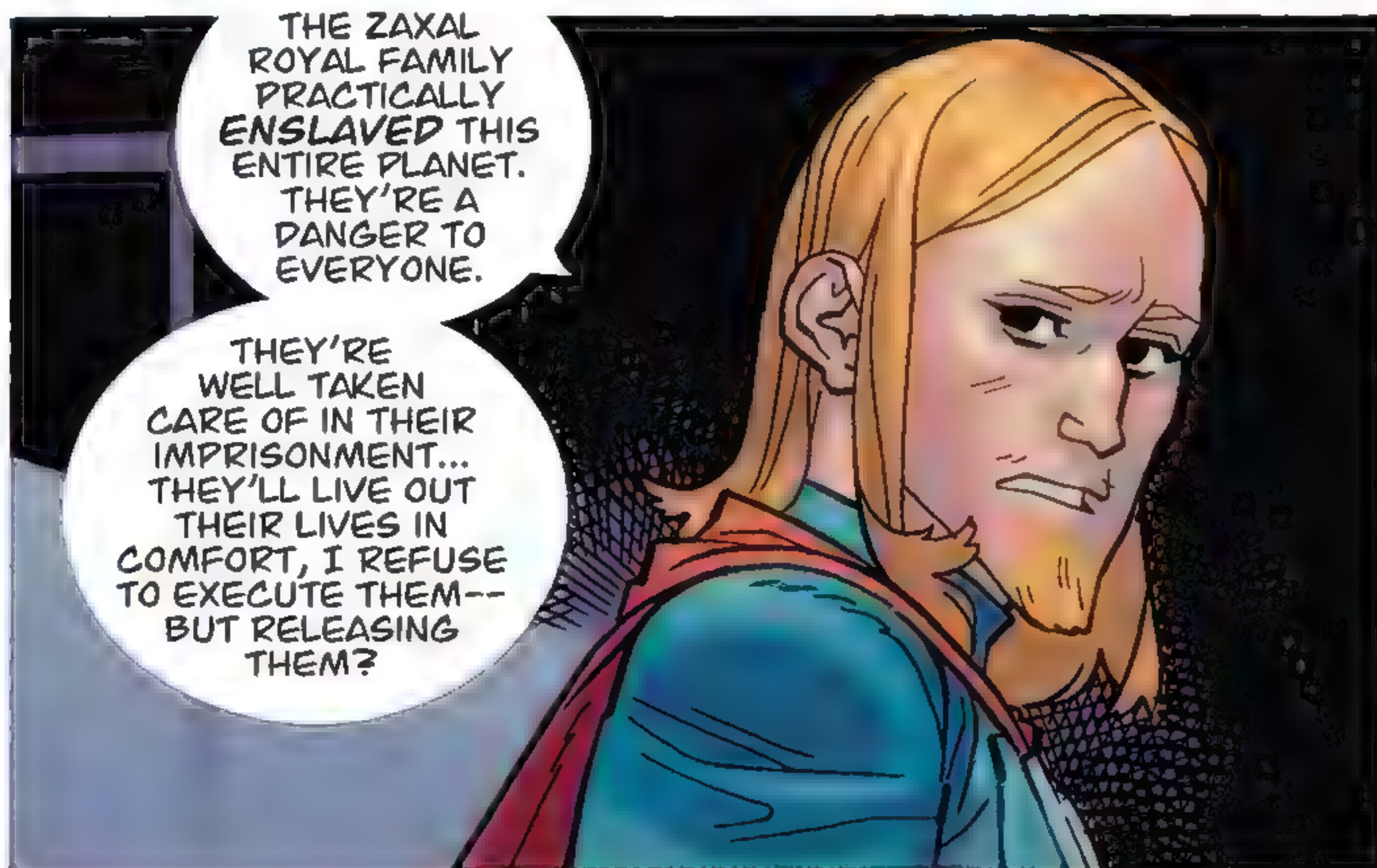
ALL THAT SAID,
WE WERE NOT
WITHOUT OUR
DISAGREEMENTS.

I'M JUST SAYING...
FIFTEEN YEARS IS
A LONG TIME, IT
SEEMS LIKE ENOUGH
PUNISHMENT.

WHAT
WOULD YOU
HAVE ME DO?
RELEASE
THEM?

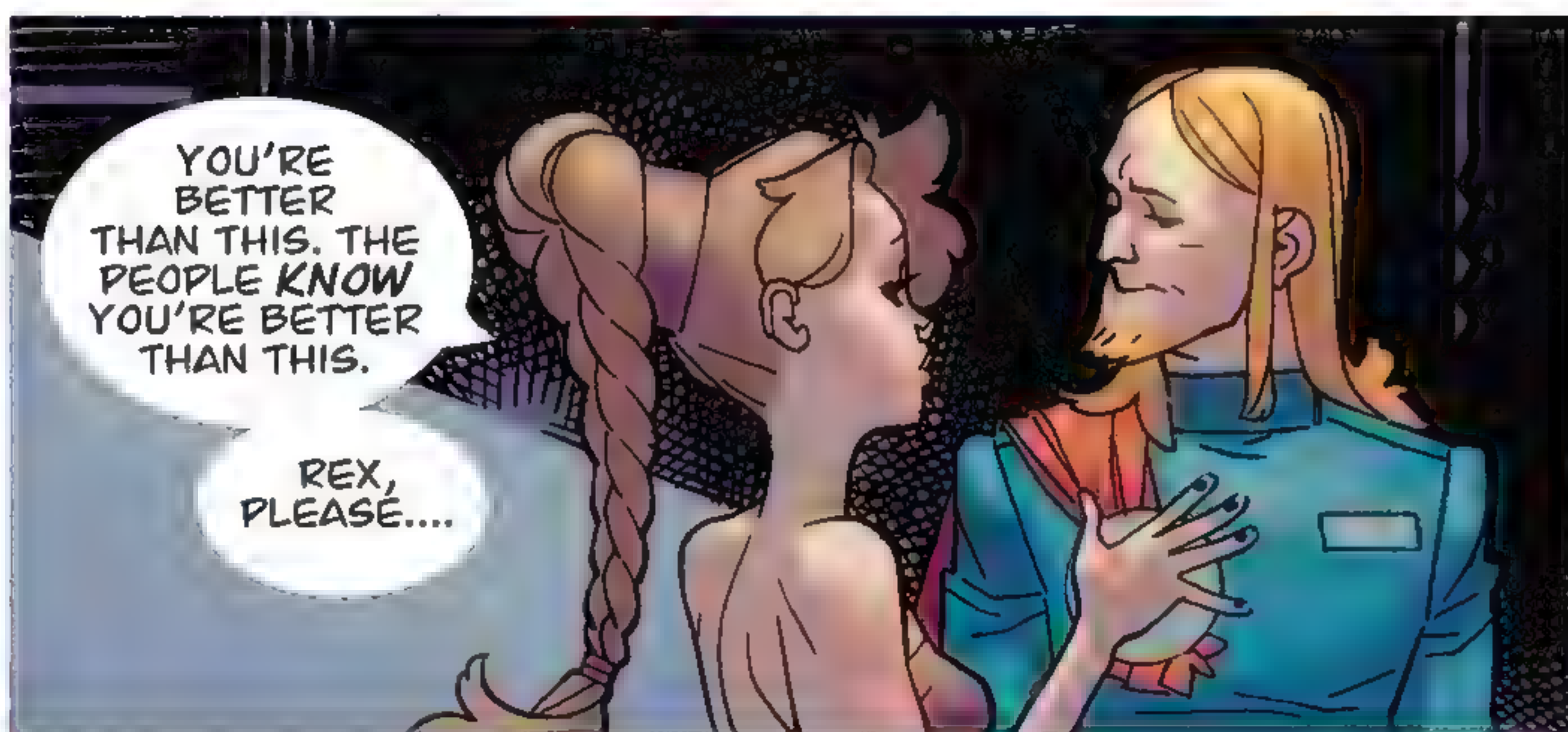


YES. ▽ THAT'S EXACTLY
WHAT I'D HAVE YOU
DO. REX, PLEASE... THE
PEOPLE LOVE YOU FOR
YOUR COMPASSION.
THESE PEOPLE ARE
NO DANGER
TO YOU.



THE ZAXAL
ROYAL FAMILY
PRACTICALLY
ENSLAVED THIS
ENTIRE PLANET.
THEY'RE A
DANGER TO
EVERYONE.

THEY'RE
WELL TAKEN
CARE OF IN THEIR
IMPRISONMENT...
THEY'LL LIVE OUT
THEIR LIVES IN
COMFORT, I REFUSE
TO EXECUTE THEM--
BUT RELEASING
THEM?



YOU'RE
BETTER
THAN THIS. THE
PEOPLE KNOW
YOU'RE BETTER
THAN THIS.

REX,
PLEASE....



YOU ALWAYS PUSHED
ME TO BE BETTER, YOU
HELPED ME KEEP
MYSELF IN CHECK...

...MAYBE I SHOULD
HAVE LISTENED TO
YOU MORE.



OVER THE YEARS,
I BECAME
DISTRACTED.

MAN, I SWEAR,
IF I DIDN'T HAVE
HUNDREDS OF YEARS
TO GET USED TO
THESE THINGS, I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
I'D DO.

I MEAN,
I SPENT
SO LONG AS A
SKINNY BEANPOLE...
I DON'T EVEN... I
NEVER THOUGHT
THIS WAS IN MY
FUTURE.

HM.

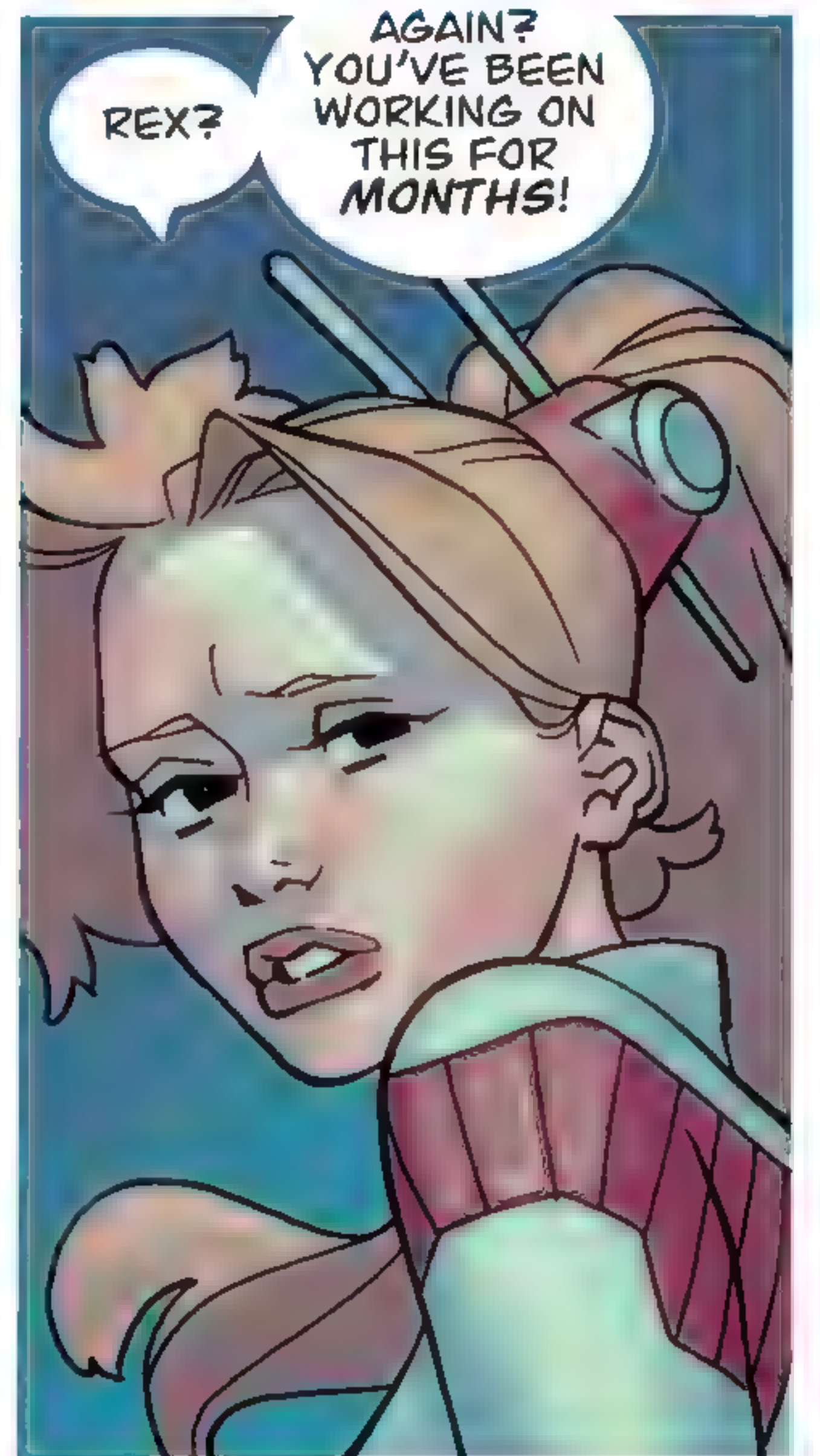


I MEAN... YOU HIT THE JACKPOT,
RIGHT? FALLING IN LOVE WITH
ME FOR MY MIND, AND
WINNING PERSONALITY...
AND GETTING...

...THIS.

THE FINANCIAL MARKETS ARE
STILL LARGELY DEPENDENT ON
OFF-WORLD IMPORTS. WE
HAVEN'T SUFFICIENTLY
SUPPLEMENTED THE LOSS
OF THAT IN THE ECONOMY
IN THE LAST SIXTY
YEARS.

MEASURES
WILL NEED
TO BE TAKEN
TO PREVENT A
SUBSTANTIAL
ECONOMIC
DOWNTURN...



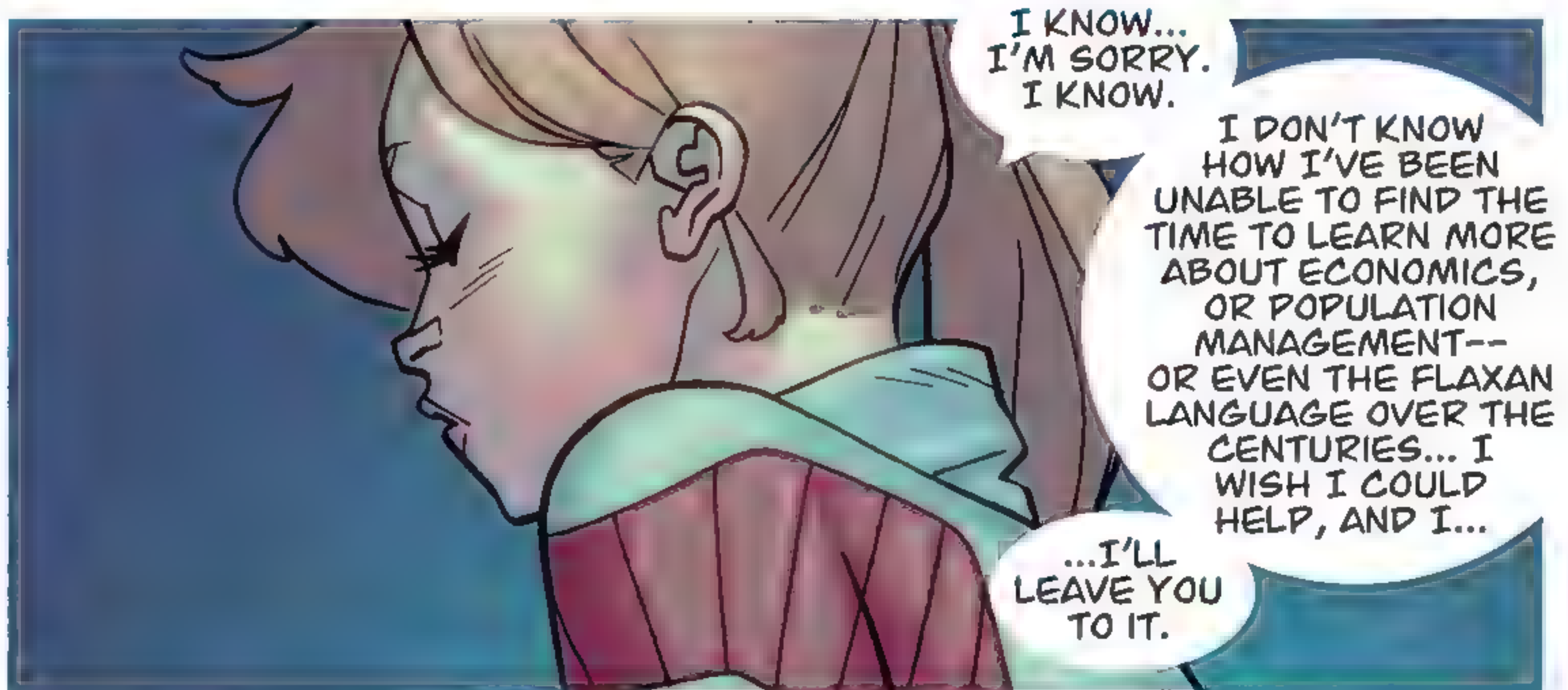
REX?

AGAIN?
YOU'VE BEEN
WORKING ON
THIS FOR
MONTHS!



I KNOW, AMANDA, I'M SORRY.
AS RECONSTRUCTION AND
IMPROVEMENT EFFORTS
WORLDWIDE SLOW DOWN,
WE'RE SEEING A
REAL PROBLEM
EMERGE.

MAINTAINING OUR
NEW CITIES IS NOT
PROVIDING ENOUGH
WORK FOR THE
BOOMING POPULATION
IN PEACE TIME. IT'S
A REAL--



I KNOW...
I'M SORRY.
I KNOW.

I DON'T KNOW
HOW I'VE BEEN
UNABLE TO FIND THE
TIME TO LEARN MORE
ABOUT ECONOMICS,
OR POPULATION
MANAGEMENT--
OR EVEN THE FLAXAN
LANGUAGE OVER THE
CENTURIES... I
WISH I COULD
HELP, AND I...

...I'LL
LEAVE YOU
TO IT.



THERE WAS A LOT GOING
ON AND I THOUGHT WE
HAD ALL THE TIME IN
THE WORLD.

I REALIZE NOW
I SHOULD HAVE
MADE MORE
TIME FOR YOU.

I WAS SO BUSY,
I FAILED TO
NOTICE WHEN
YOU STARTED
TO TURN
AGAINST ME,
THE MOMENT
WHEN I LOST
YOU.

AMANDA,
WE'RE
JUST--

MEETING,
PLANNING,
RUNNING
AN ENTIRE
CIVILIZATION--I
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE DOING!
THAT'S WHY
I'M HERE!

WHY DID YOU NEVER TELL ME ABOUT
THE ZAXAL WORK CLASSIFICATION ACT?!
I KNOW, I DON'T KNOW THE LANGUAGE,
I'VE TRIED TO LEARN THE LANGUAGE...
BUT THAT DOESN'T GIVE YOU
THE RIGHT TO KEEP
THINGS FROM ME!

DESCENDANTS OF
THE ZAXAL ROYAL FAMILY
AND THEIR ALLIES ARE
RESTRICTED ACCESS TO
CITY CENTERS?! HOW IS
THAT REMOTELY
HUMANE?!

DO YOU KNOW THEY
WORK IN THE MINES OF
THE WASTELAND TO EARN
A LIVING WAGE? THEIR
CHILDREN GROW UP IN TENT
CITIES! HOW HAVE
YOU ALLOWED
THIS TO GO ON?!

(PLEASE
EXCUSE
ME.)

WHAT YOU
HAVE HEARD IS AN
EXAGGERATION.

THEY'RE KEPT FROM THE GENERAL
POPULATION FOR **SECURITY** REASONS.
YOU REMEMBER THE YEARS AFTER
THE WAR--HOW MANY ZAXALS
WERE EXECUTED IN
THE STREETS.

I COULD
THINK OF
NO OTHER
ALTERNATIVE,
IT'S FOR
THEIR OWN
SAFETY.

THEIR LIVING
CONDITIONS ARE
ADEQUATE. THE
WASTELAND HAS
CHANGED A GREAT
DEAL OVER THE
LAST FEW DECADES,
DUE IN LARGE
PART TO THEIR
SETTLEMENT OF
THE AREA.

WHY HAVEN'T WE BEEN
COMBATING THIS WITH
EDUCATION AND
BUILDING A SENSE OF
COMMUNITY?

WHEN DID
YOU **GIVE UP**
ON INTEGRATING
THEM INTO
SOCIETY?!

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN
WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE--
WHAT'S AT STAKE? THERE
ARE MANY WHO WOULD
PREFER THINGS TO BE
AS THEY WERE UNDER
THE ZAXALS.

I HAVE TO
OPPOSE RADICAL
POLITICAL FACTIONS
EVERY ELECTION--
SOME HAVE EVEN
PROPOSED A RETURN
OF SLAVERY.

THEY'RE THE
GRANDCHILDREN
OF OUR ENEMY
AT THIS POINT...
BUT THEY'RE
STILL
DANGEROUS.

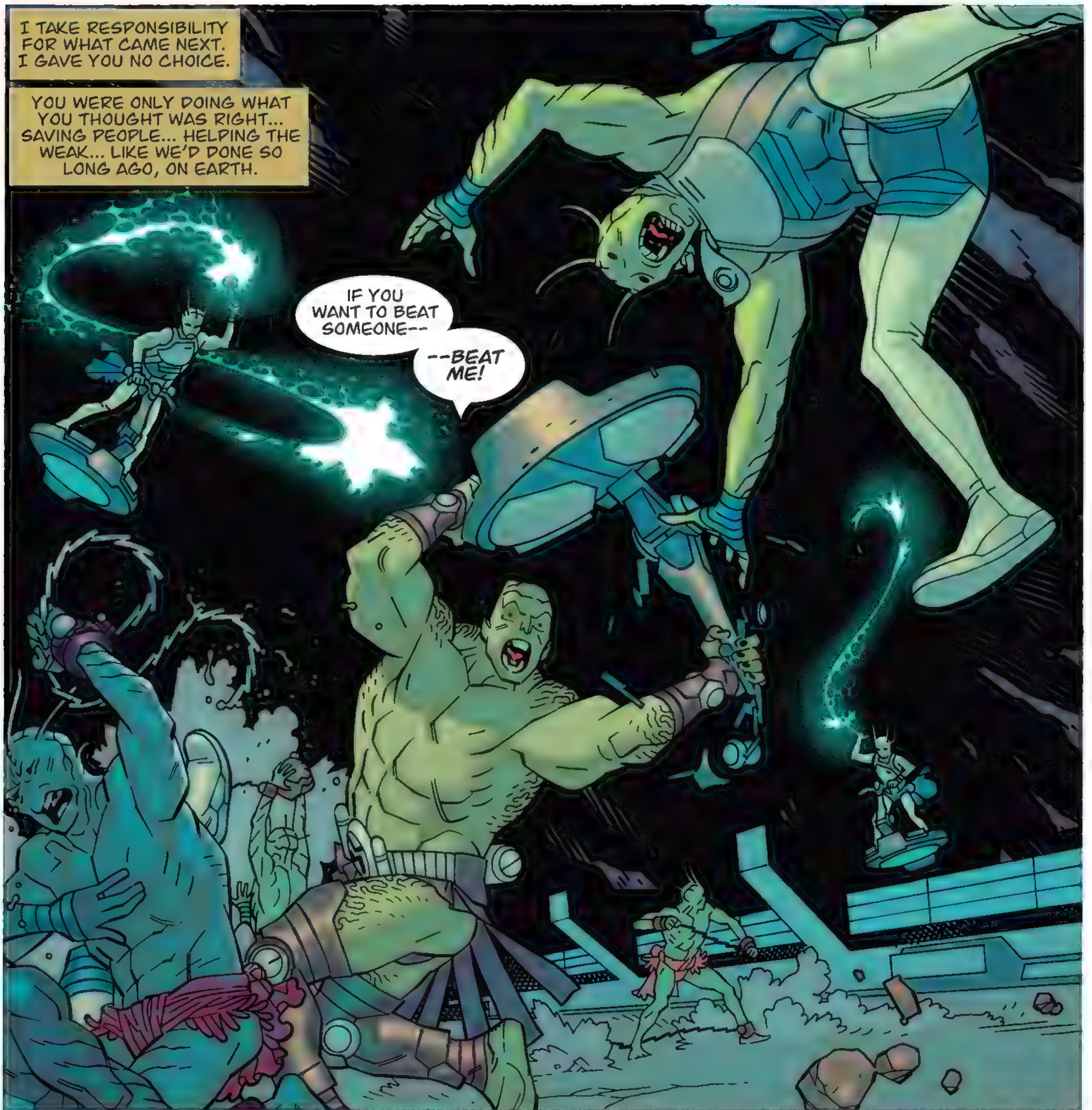
I PUSHED YOU
AWAY WHEN I
SHOULD HAVE
BROUGHT YOU IN,
EXPLAINED THINGS
BETTER... SHOWN
YOU WHAT I WAS
TALKING ABOUT.

I TAKE RESPONSIBILITY
FOR WHAT CAME NEXT.
I GAVE YOU NO CHOICE.

YOU WERE ONLY DOING WHAT
YOU THOUGHT WAS RIGHT...
SAVING PEOPLE... HELPING THE
WEAK... LIKE WE'D DONE SO
LONG AGO, ON EARTH.

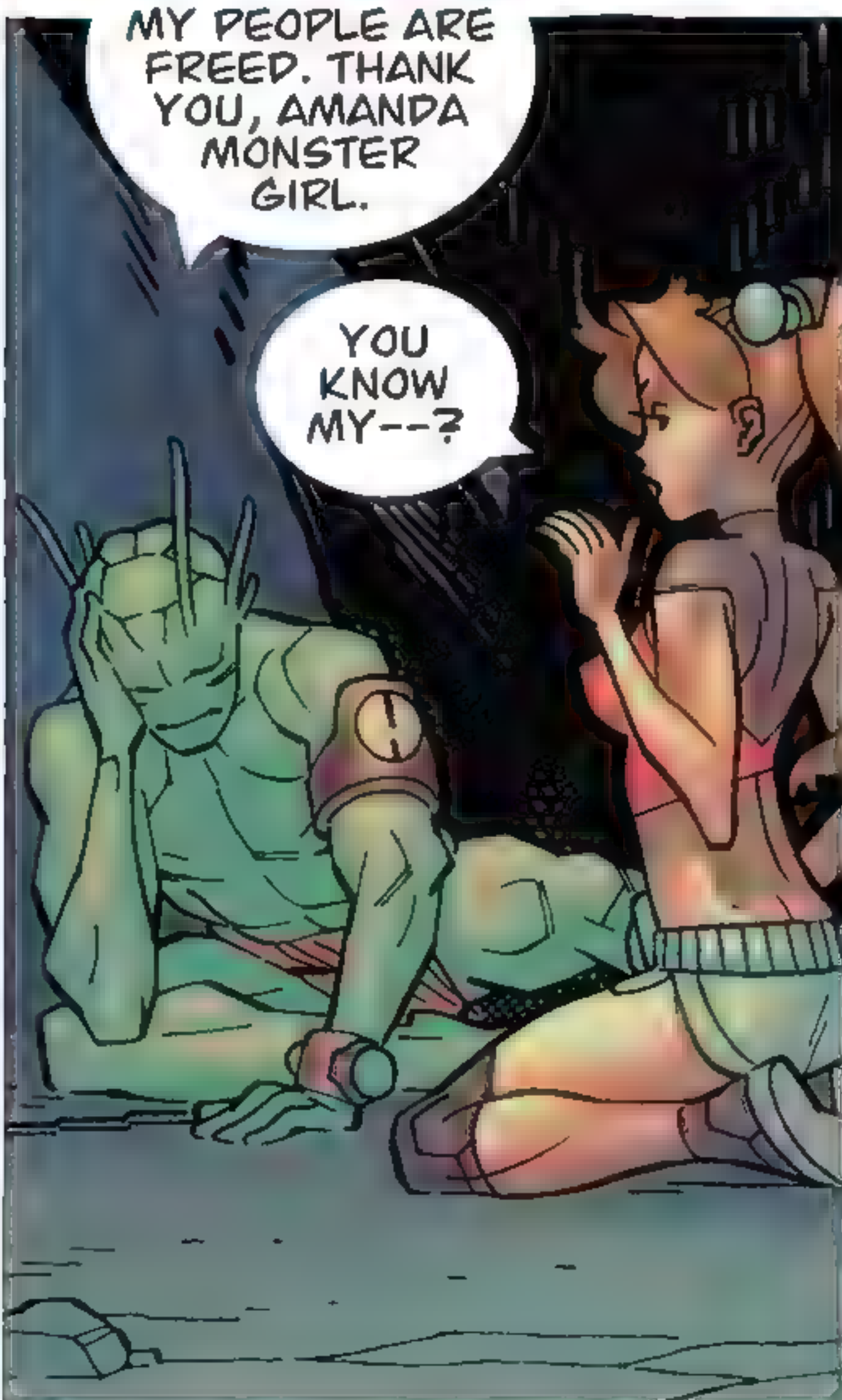
IF YOU
WANT TO BEAT
SOMEONE---

--BEAT
ME!



MY PEOPLE ARE
FREED. THANK
YOU, AMANDA
MONSTER
GIRL.

YOU
KNOW
MY---?



YOUR LANGUAGE WAS USED
AS CODE IN THE WAR. MY
PEOPLE CRACKED IT AND
WE'VE TAUGHT OUR
CHILDREN FOR
GENERATIONS.

WE USE IT
IN THE MINES
SO THE
BOSSSES WON'T
UNDERSTAND
US.



WELL, YOU
WON'T HAVE
TO WORRY
ABOUT THAT
ANYMORE.

I
PROMISE.

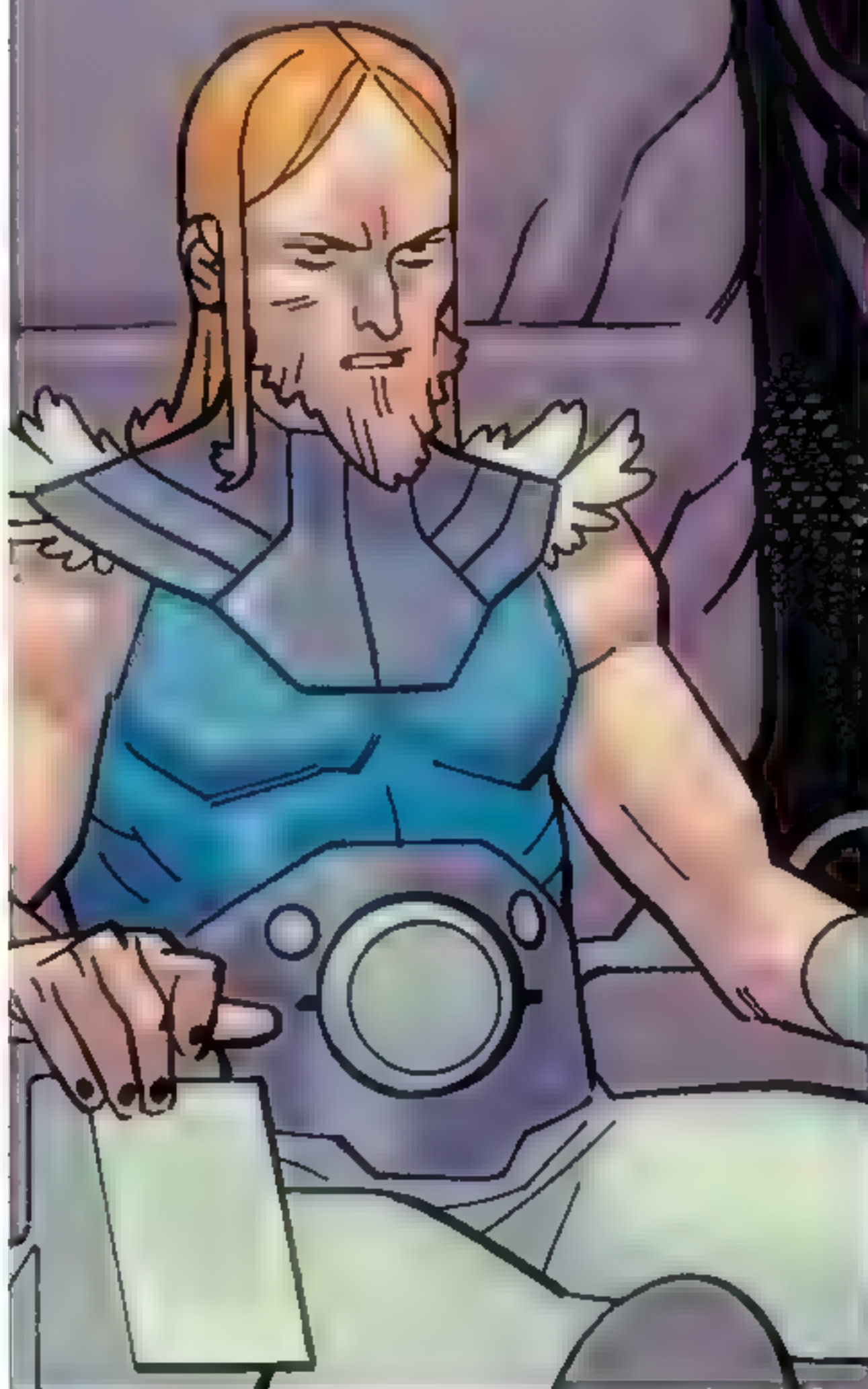


YOU MADE THEM SECOND CLASS CITIZENS, REX! PEOPLE ARE PUNISHED FOR GIVING THEM WORK-- THEY CAN'T FEED THEIR YOUNG!

THE MINES WERE THEIR ONLY MEANS OF SUPPORTING THEMSELVES-- AND THE BOSSES KNEW THAT. THEY WERE ESSENTIALLY SLAVES!



YOU DON'T EVEN REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?



I REALIZE EXACTLY WHAT I'VE DONE.

I WAS HELPING PEOPLE. REMEMBER THAT--DOING THE RIGHT THING?



YOU UNDERMINED MY AUTHORITY!

DO YOU NOT SEE WHAT A DELICATE HOLD I HAVE ON THESE PEOPLE?! ALL OF THIS COULD COME CRASHING DOWN AROUND US AT ANY MINUTE!

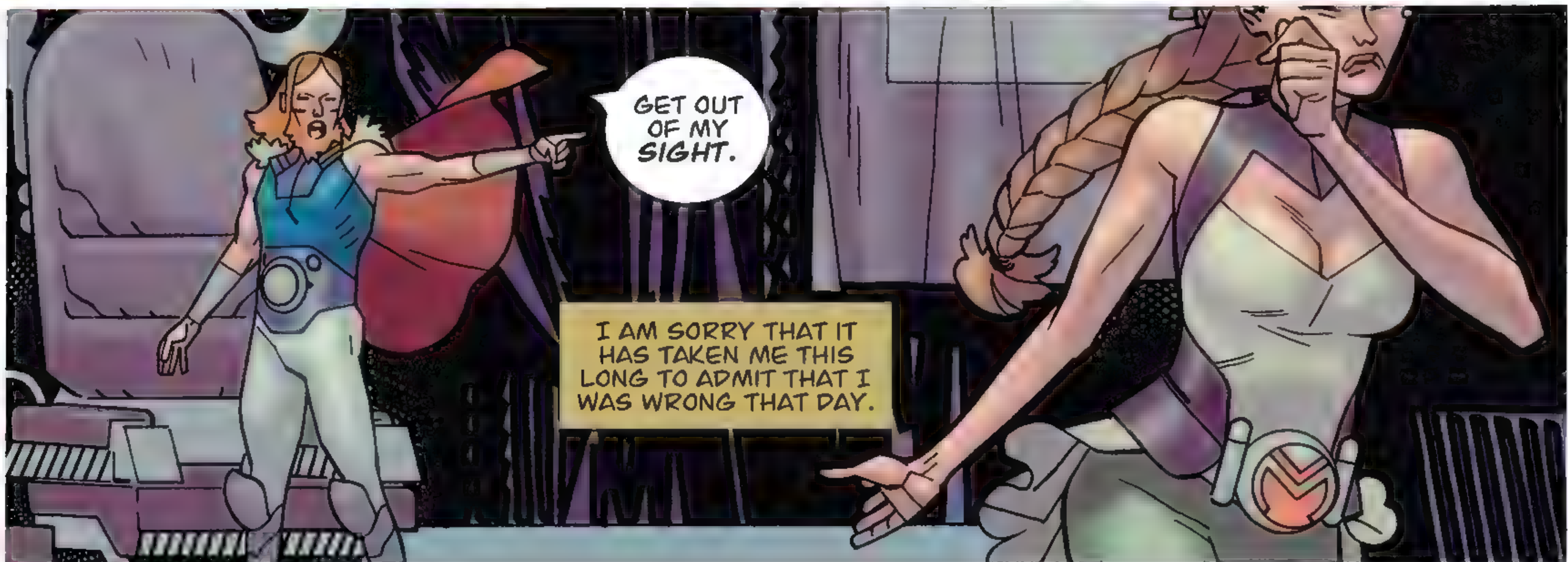
IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY TO HOLD IT ALL TOGETHER! MINE! THAT WEIGHT RESTS ON MY SHOULDERS.

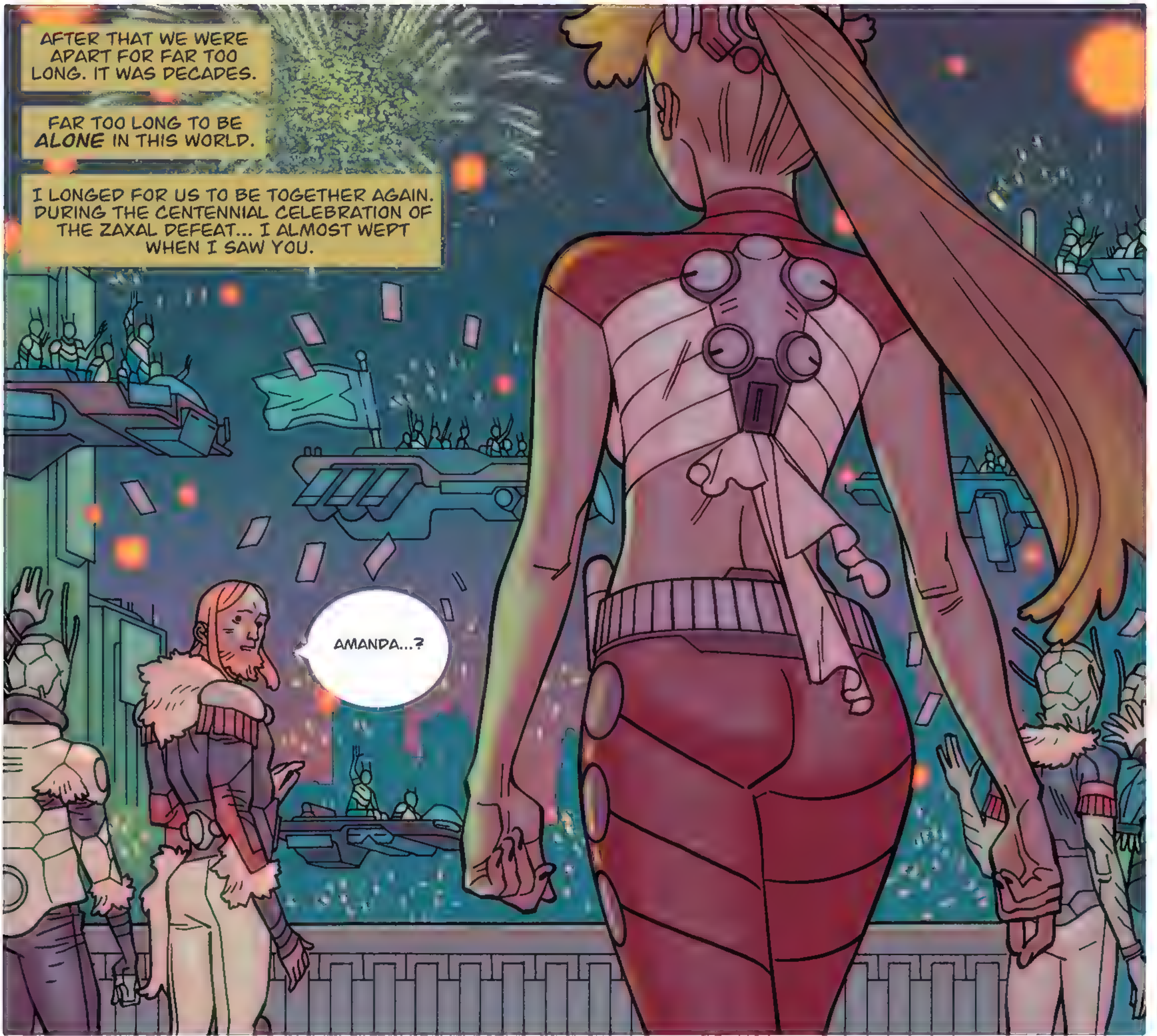
AND YOU ACTUALLY THINK YOU WERE HELPING?!

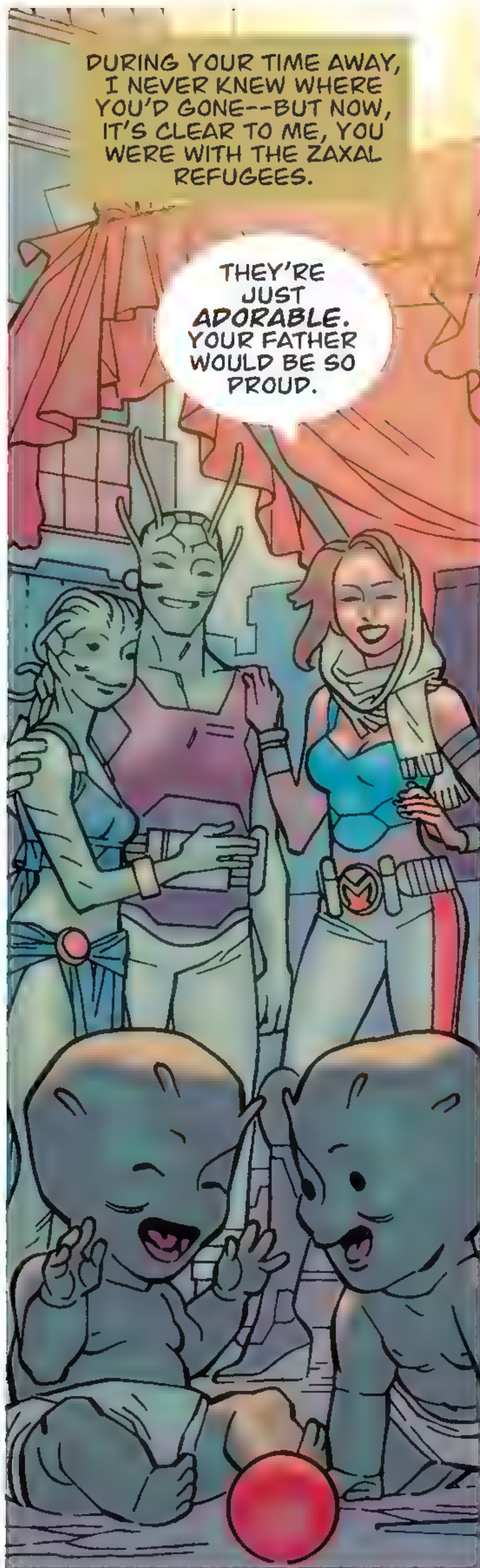


GET OUT OF MY SIGHT.

I AM SORRY THAT IT HAS TAKEN ME THIS LONG TO ADMIT THAT I WAS WRONG THAT DAY.

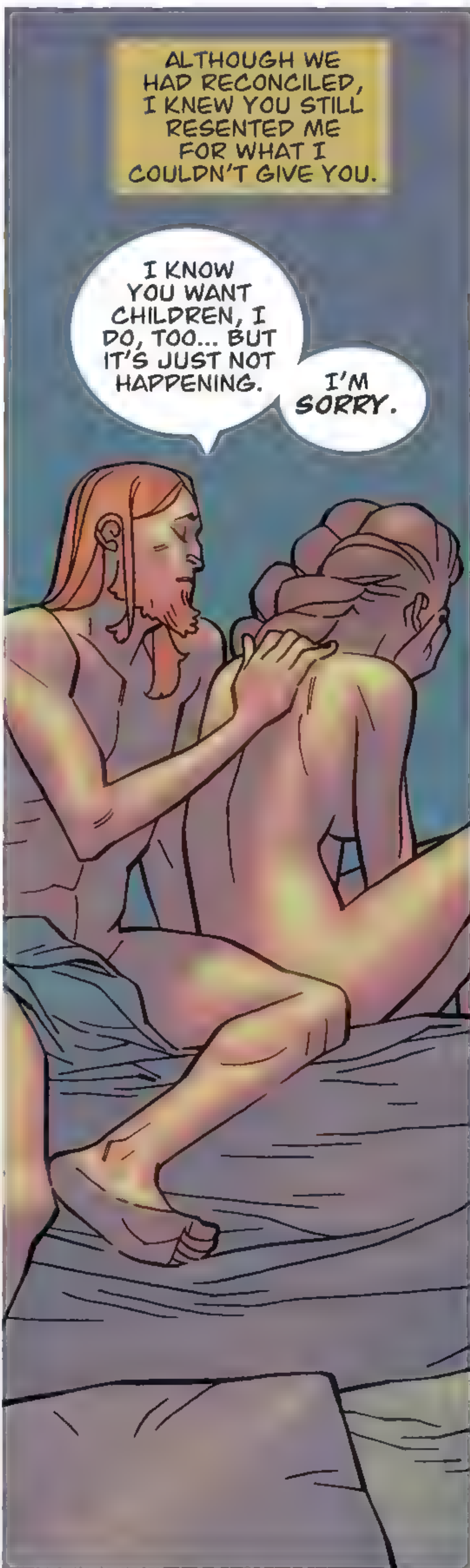






DURING YOUR TIME AWAY, I NEVER KNEW WHERE YOU'D GONE--BUT NOW, IT'S CLEAR TO ME, YOU WERE WITH THE ZAXAL REFUGEES.

THEY'RE JUST ADORABLE. YOUR FATHER WOULD BE SO PROUD.



ALTHOUGH WE HAD RECONCILED, I KNEW YOU STILL RESENTED ME FOR WHAT I COULDN'T GIVE YOU.

I KNOW YOU WANT CHILDREN, I DO, TOO... BUT IT'S JUST NOT HAPPENING.

I'M SORRY.



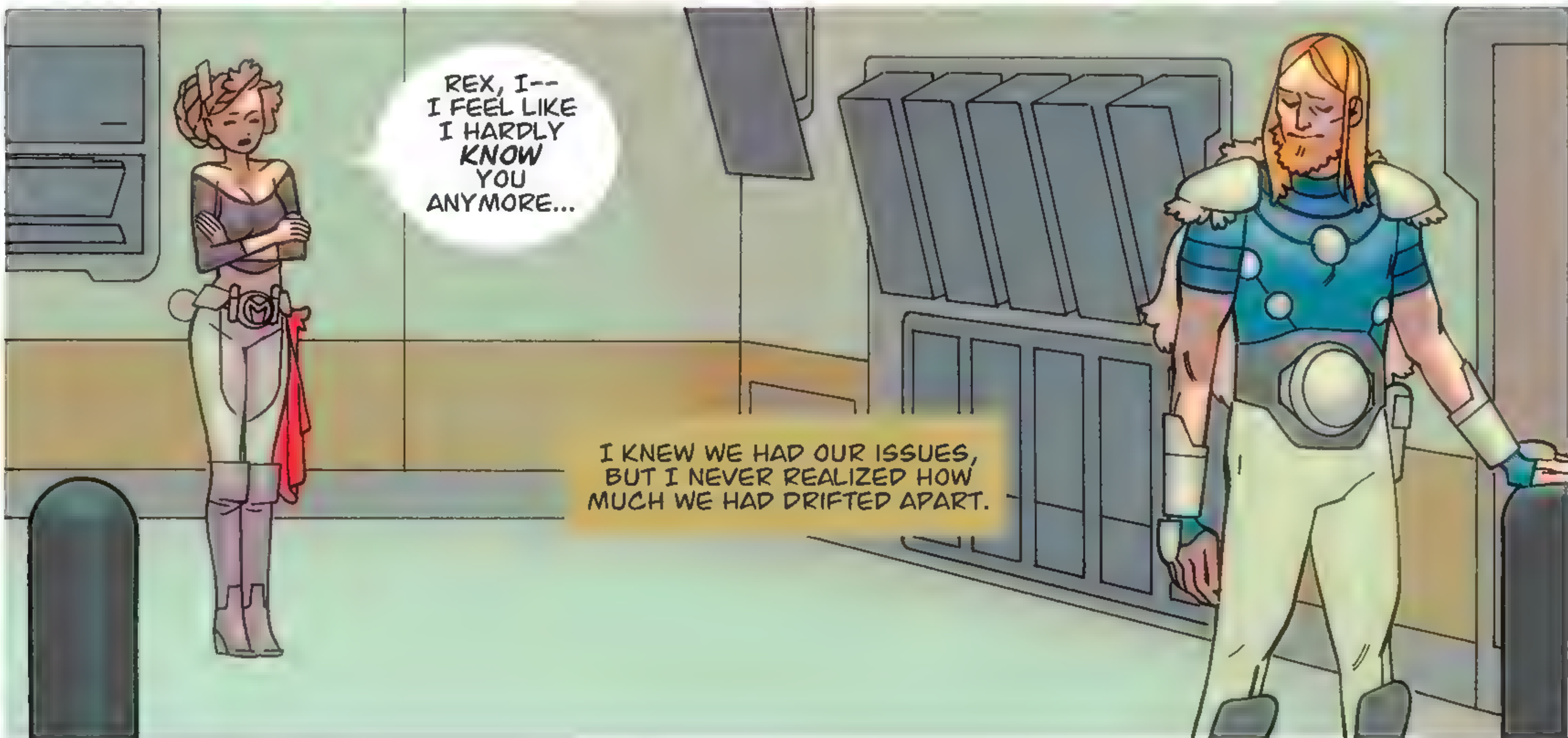
I'M WILLING TO ADMIT THERE MAY HAVE BEEN OTHER THINGS THAT DROVE A WEDGE BETWEEN US.

DON'T BE SO NAIVE! THAT WOULD NEVER WORK! IT WILL ONLY LEAD TO MORE PROBLEMS!

I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING! WHY DO YOU CONTINUE TO QUESTION ME?!

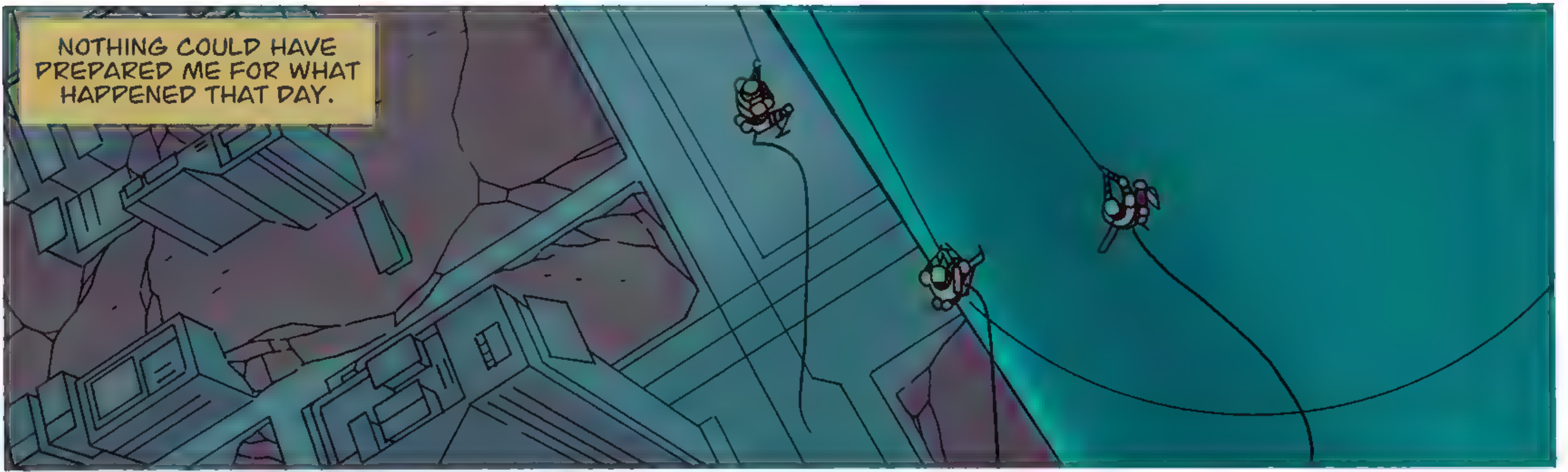
BECAUSE PEOPLE ARE STARVING AND DYING OUT THERE! BECAUSE YOUR WAY OF DOING THINGS ISN'T WORKING! THERE'S PEACE, YES--BUT OUR RESOURCES ARE LOW AND YOU DON'T SEEM TO CARE!

THE ZAXAL ROYAL FAMILY WENT ABOUT THINGS THE WRONG WAY, BUT THEY KNEW WE NEEDED RESOURCES FROM OTHER WORLDS TO SUSTAIN THIS POPULATION! WE DON'T HAVE TO GO TO WAR FOR IT--BUT THOSE PORTALS NEED TO BE USED! YOU ARE LOSING THE PEOPLE.



REX, I-- I FEEL LIKE I HARDLY KNOW YOU ANYMORE...

I KNEW WE HAD OUR ISSUES, BUT I NEVER REALIZED HOW MUCH WE HAD DRIFTED APART.



NOTHING COULD HAVE PREPARED ME FOR WHAT HAPPENED THAT DAY.



WE ARE ZULL AND ZALL, TWIN HEIRS TO THE ZAXAL EMPIRE! YOU HAVE BROUGHT A BLIGHT UPON ALL PEOPLE OF THE FLAXAN WORLD, REX ROBOT!

AND FOR THIS YOU MUST BE PUNISHED-- AND YOUR REIGN BROUGHT TO AN END!



I COMMAND LEGIONS OF SOLDIERS--I HAVE THE PEOPLE ON MY SIDE! YOU WERE FOOLISH TO EVEN ATTEMPT THIS!

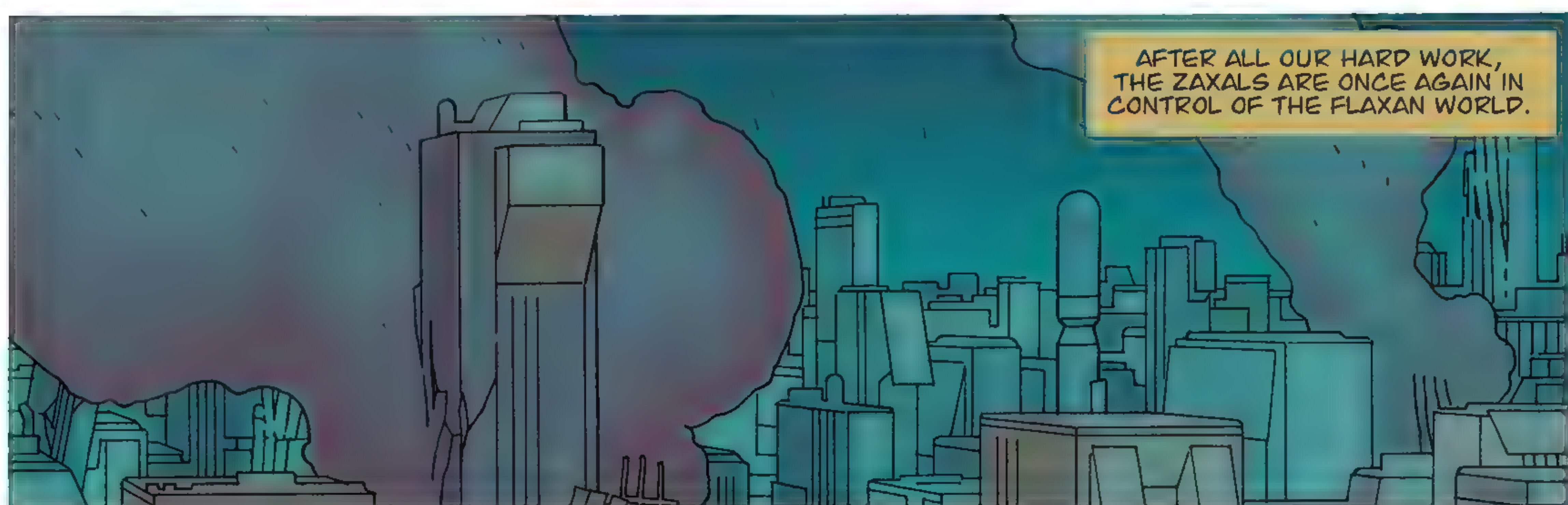
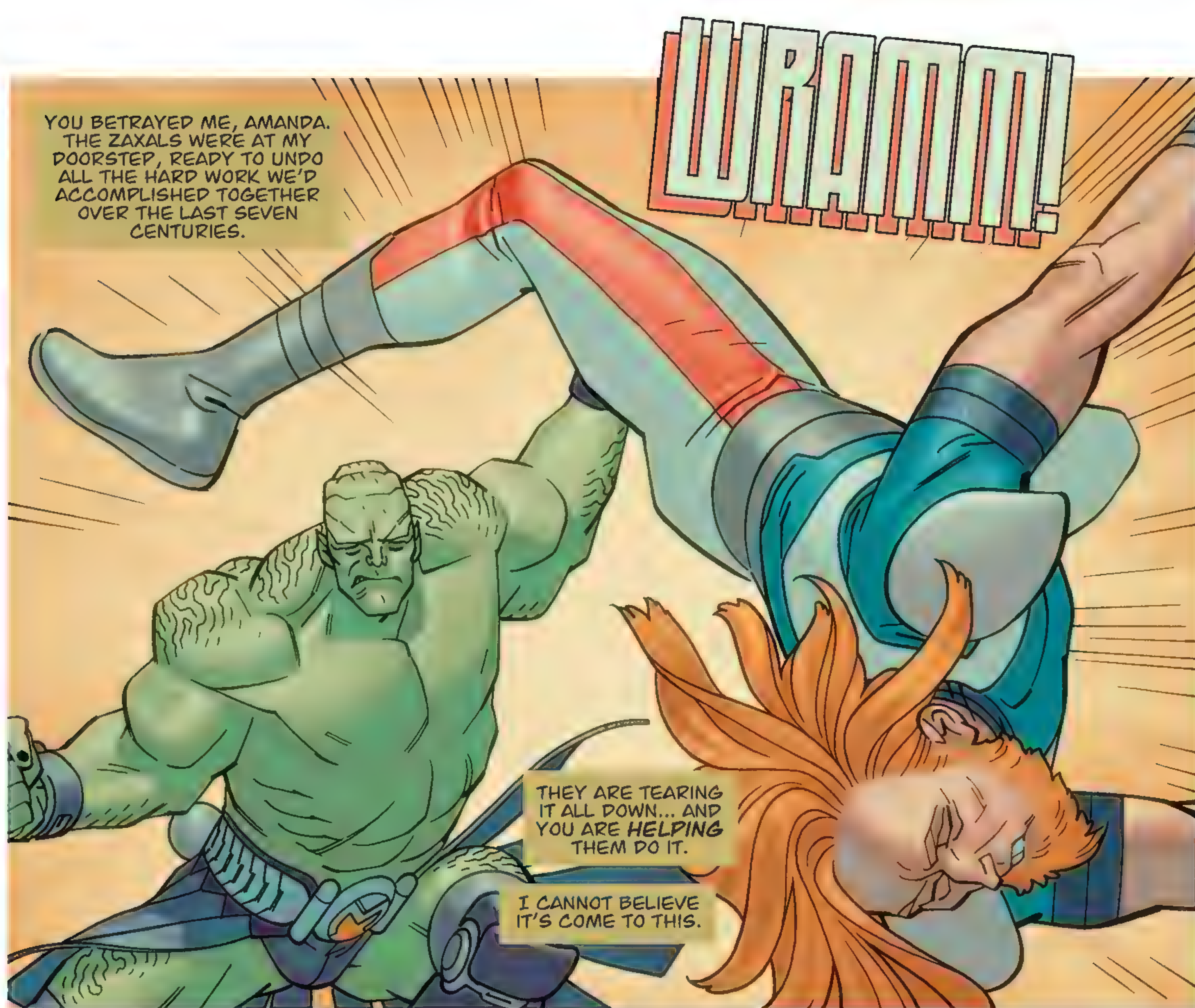
DEATH TO ALL ZAXALS!

MONSTER GIRL--GET THEM!



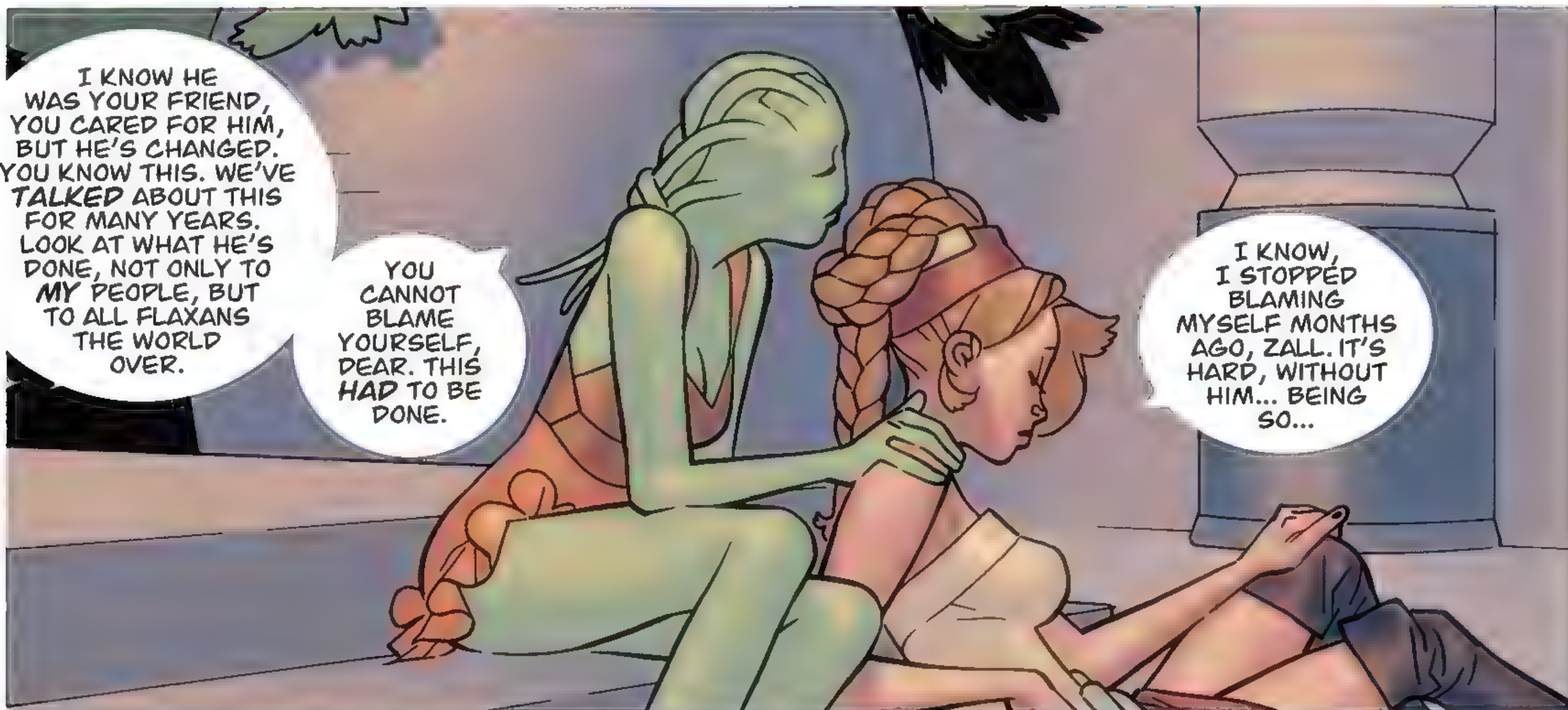
AMANDA?

NO.





AMANDA, YOU RUINED EVERYTHING.



I KNOW HE WAS YOUR FRIEND, YOU CARED FOR HIM, BUT HE'S CHANGED. YOU KNOW THIS. WE'VE TALKED ABOUT THIS FOR MANY YEARS. LOOK AT WHAT HE'S DONE, NOT ONLY TO MY PEOPLE, BUT TO ALL FLAXANS THE WORLD OVER.

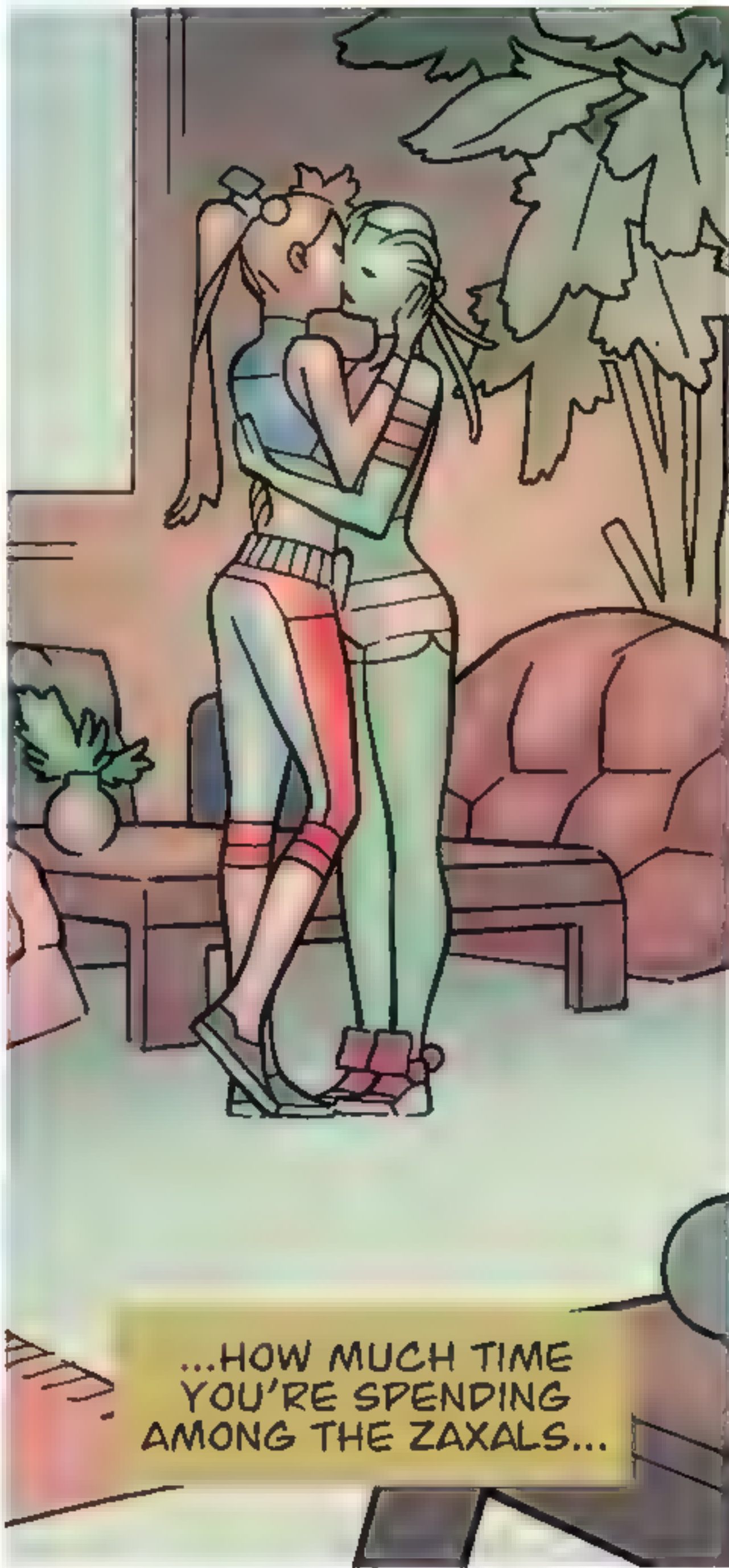
YOU CANNOT BLAME YOURSELF, DEAR. THIS HAD TO BE DONE.

I KNOW, I STOPPED BLAMING MYSELF MONTHS AGO, ZALL. IT'S HARD, WITHOUT HIM... BEING SO...



...ALONE.

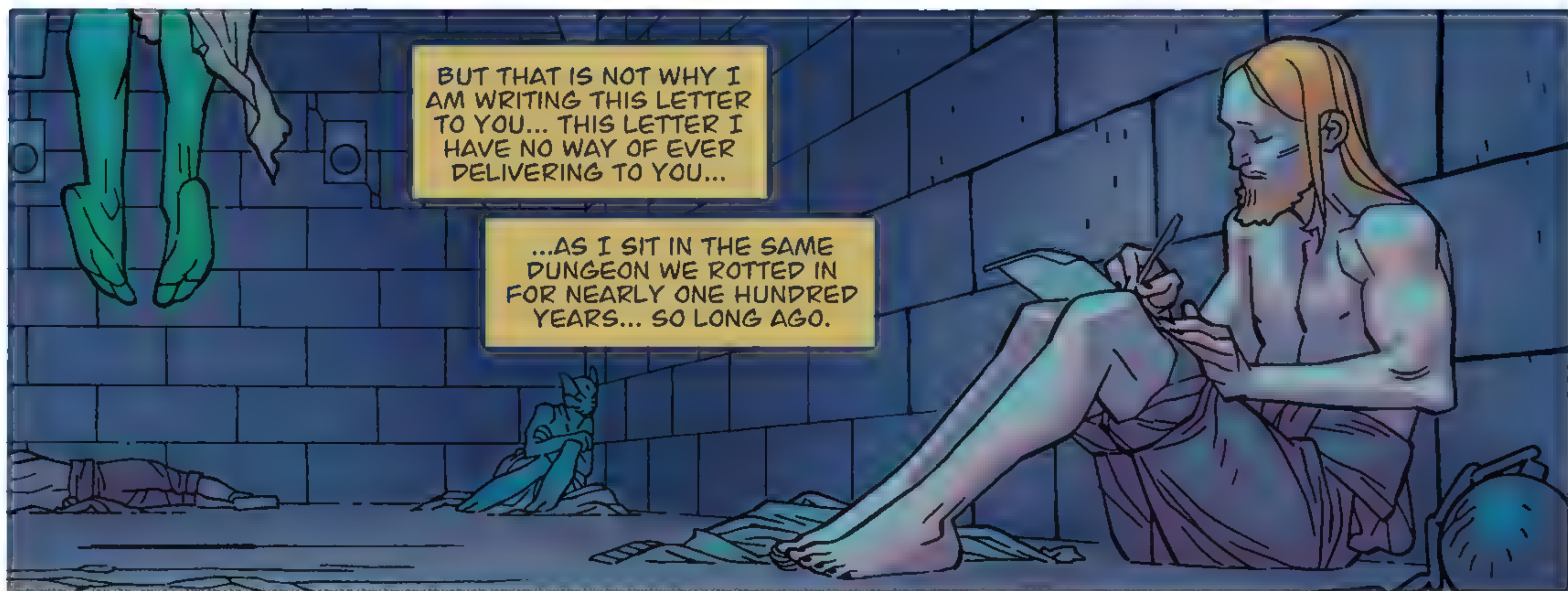
SOMETIMES I THINK ABOUT HOW MUCH TIME HAS PASSED SINCE I WAS USURPED...



...HOW MUCH TIME YOU'RE SPENDING AMONG THE ZAXALS...

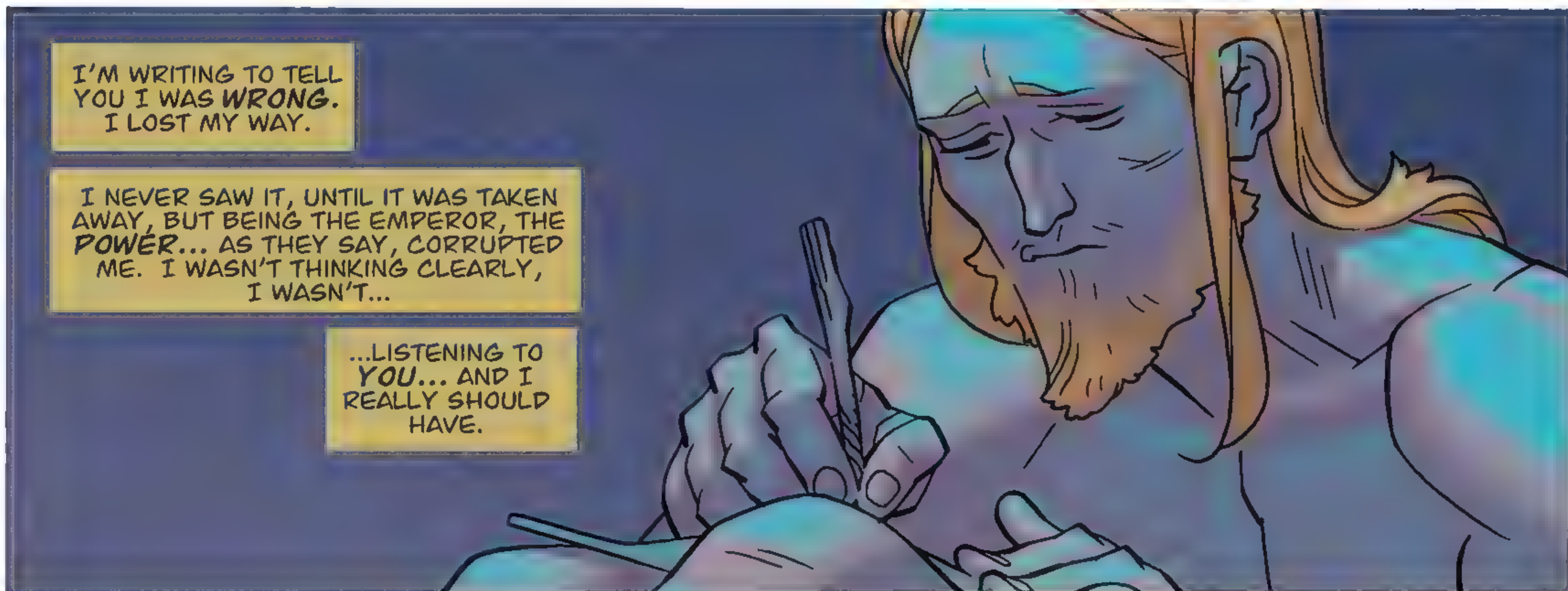


HOW CLOSE YOU MUST BE GROWING TO THEM.



BUT THAT IS NOT WHY I AM WRITING THIS LETTER TO YOU... THIS LETTER I HAVE NO WAY OF EVER DELIVERING TO YOU...

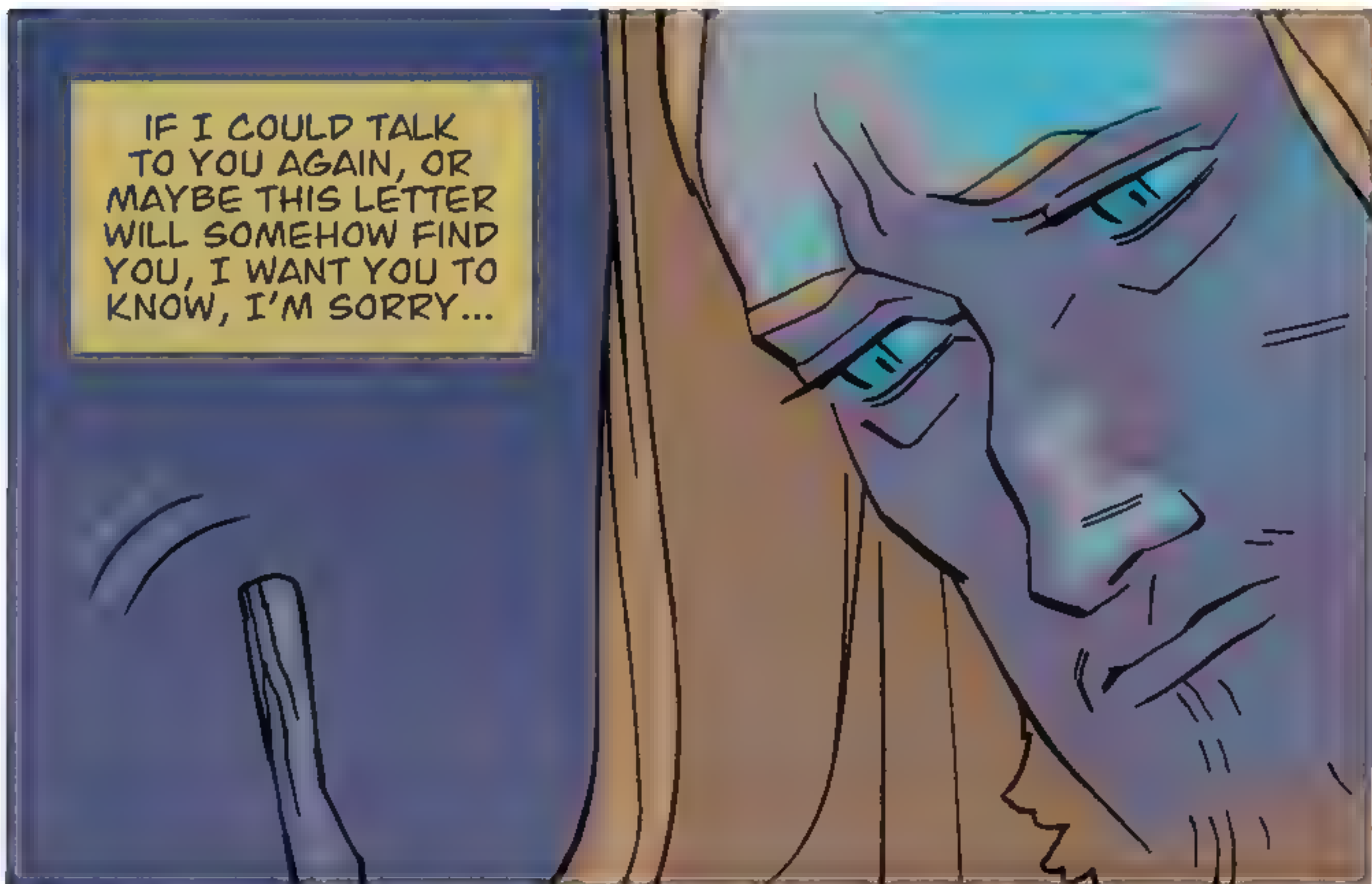
...AS I SIT IN THE SAME DUNGEON WE ROTTED IN FOR NEARLY ONE HUNDRED YEARS... SO LONG AGO.



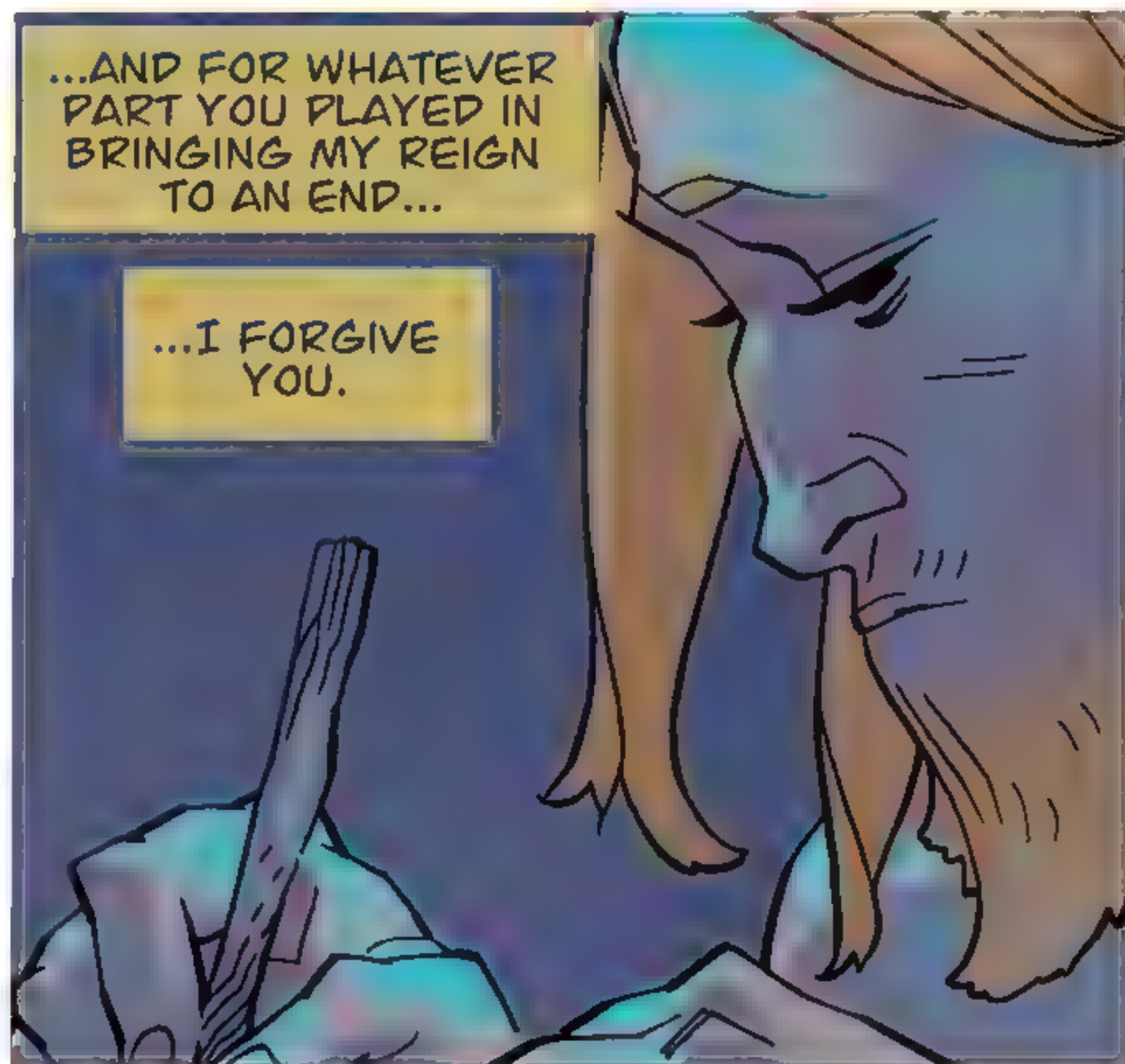
I'M WRITING TO TELL YOU I WAS **WRONG**. I LOST MY WAY.

I NEVER SAW IT, UNTIL IT WAS TAKEN AWAY, BUT BEING THE EMPEROR, THE **POWER**... AS THEY SAY, CORRUPTED ME. I WASN'T THINKING CLEARLY, I WASN'T...

...LISTENING TO **YOU**... AND I REALLY SHOULD HAVE.

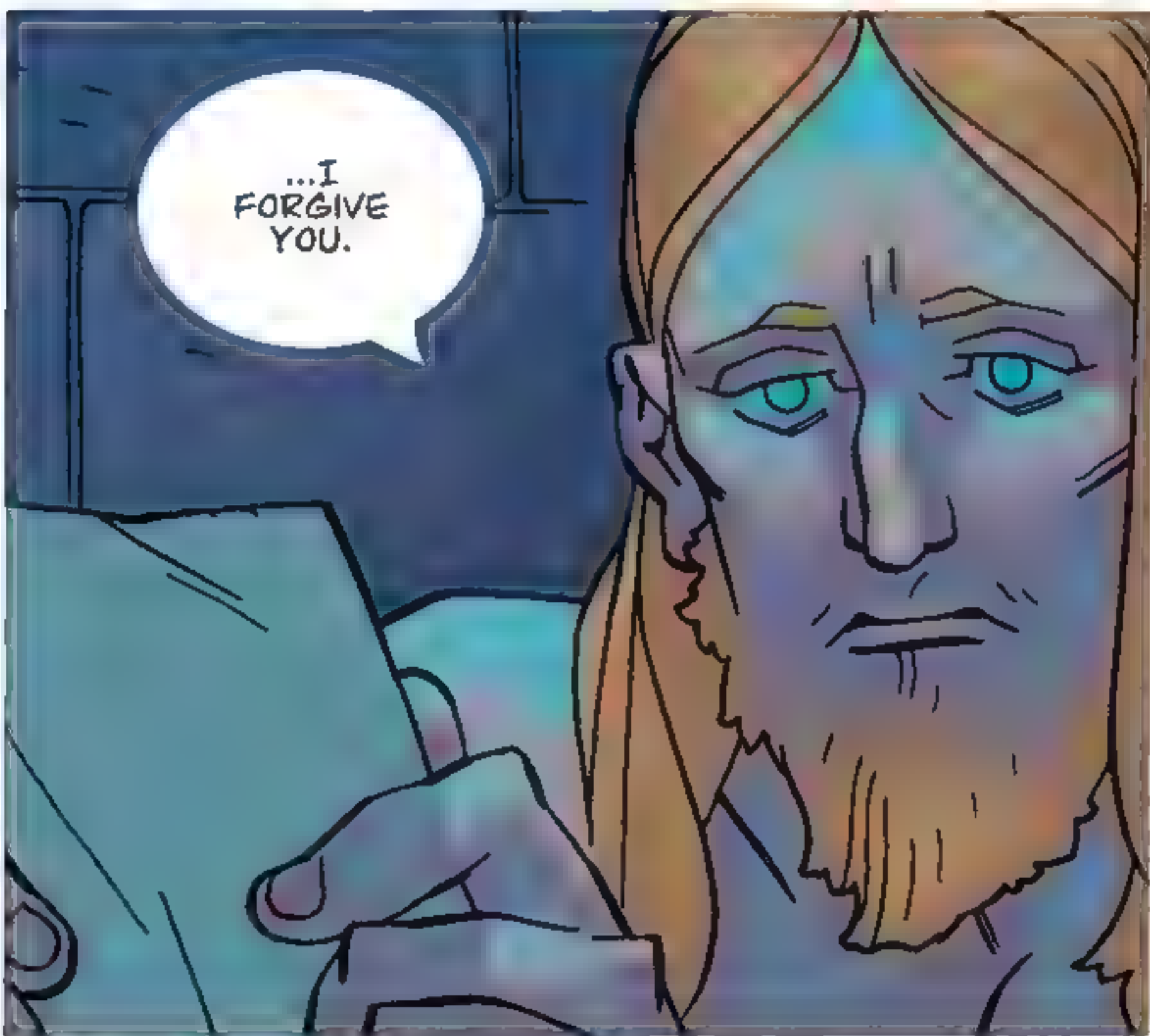


IF I COULD TALK TO YOU AGAIN, OR MAYBE THIS LETTER WILL SOMEHOW FIND YOU, I WANT YOU TO KNOW, I'M SORRY...

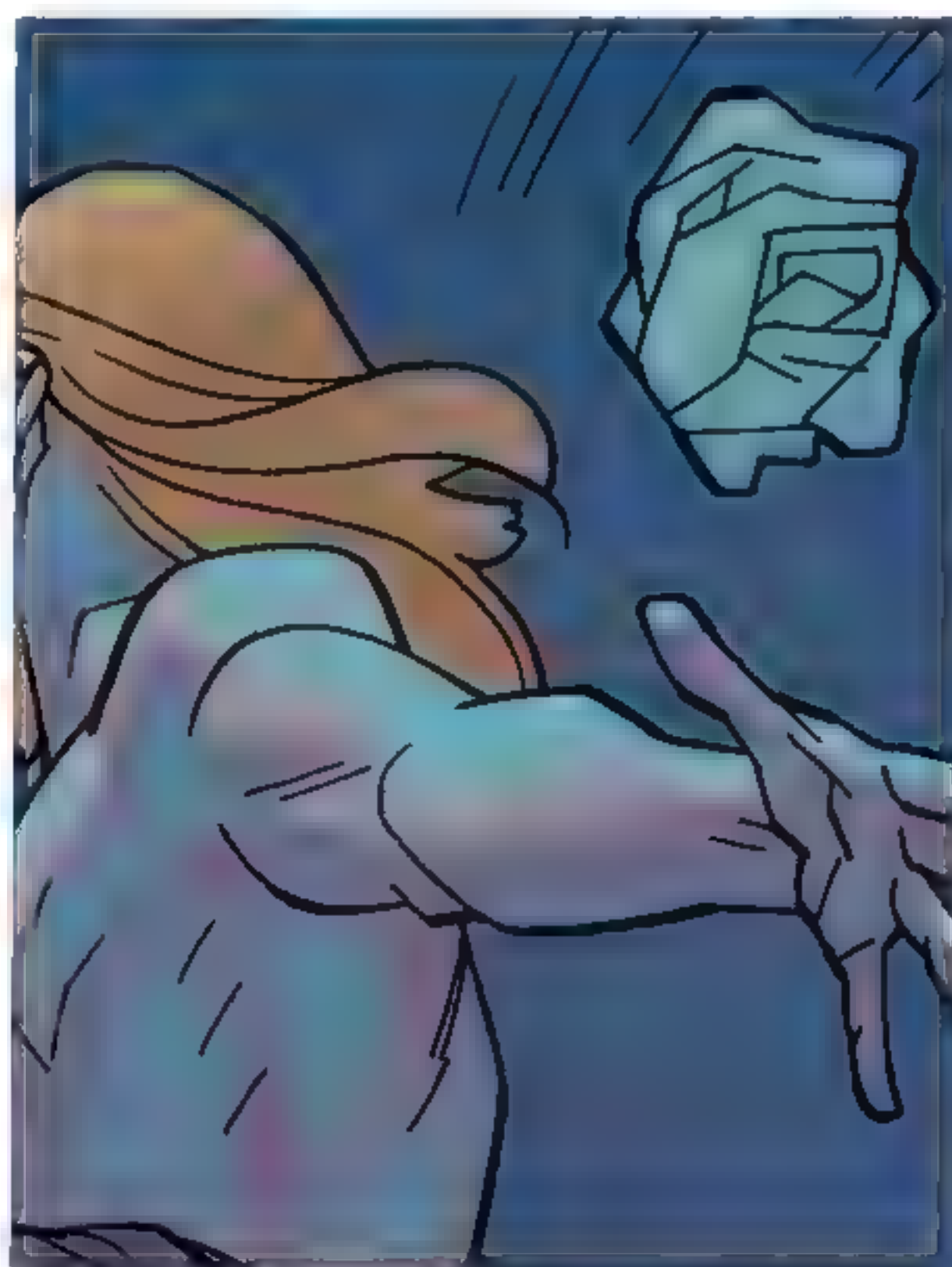
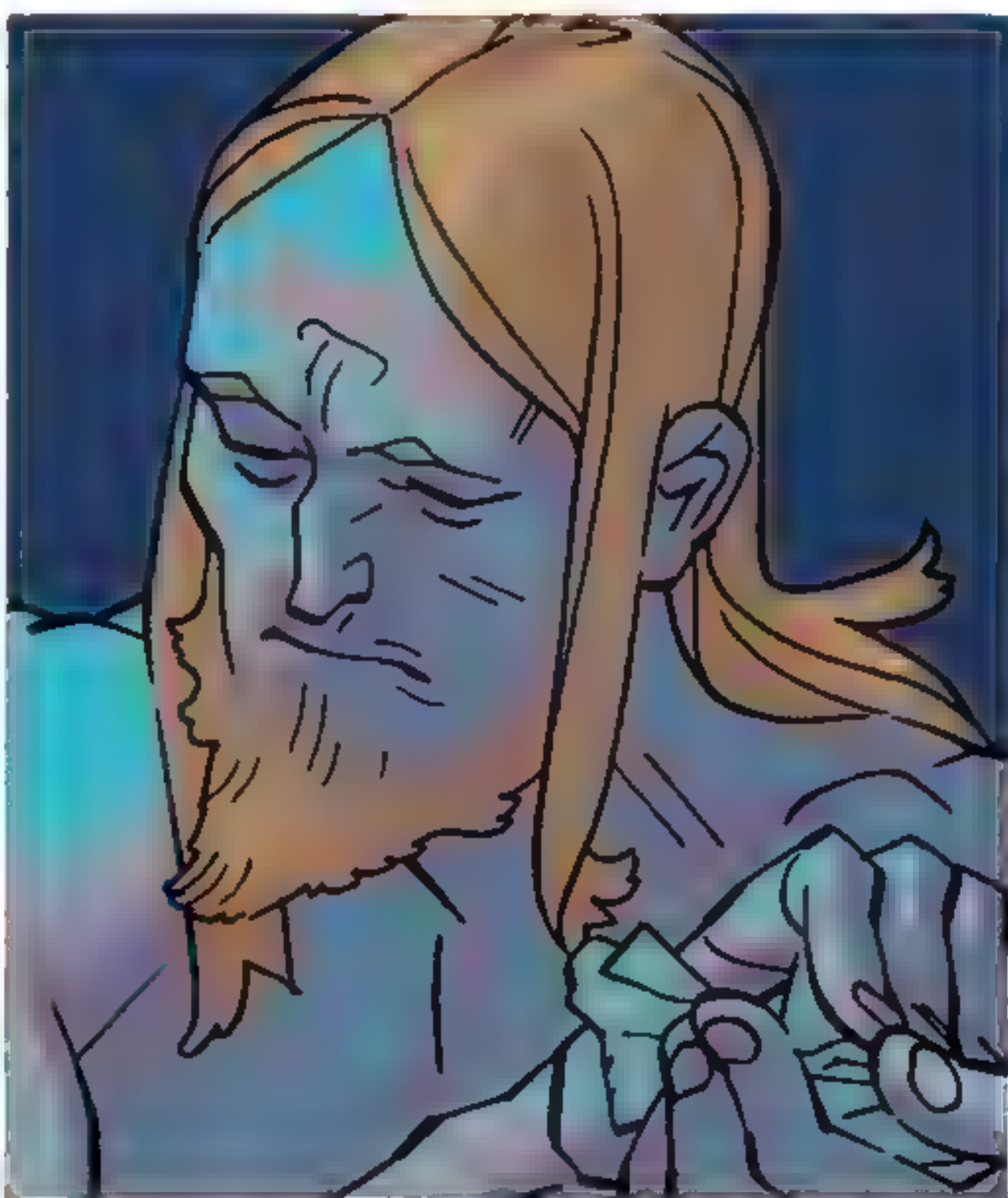


...AND FOR WHATEVER PART YOU PLAYED IN BRINGING MY REIGN TO AN END...

...I FORGIVE YOU.



...I FORGIVE YOU.





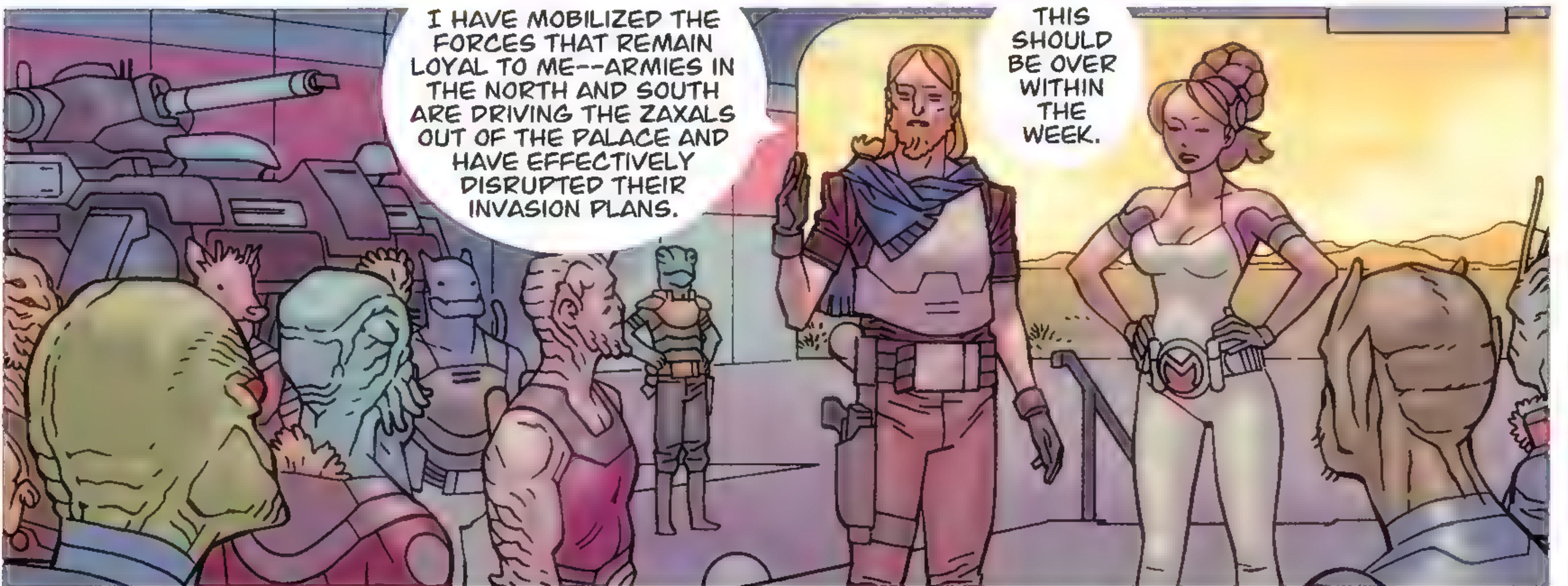
REX, YOU HAVE
TO HELP ME--YOU
WERE RIGHT ABOUT
THE ZAXALS! THEY'RE
MOUNTING AN ATTACK
ON ANOTHER
DIMENSION
RIGHT NOW!

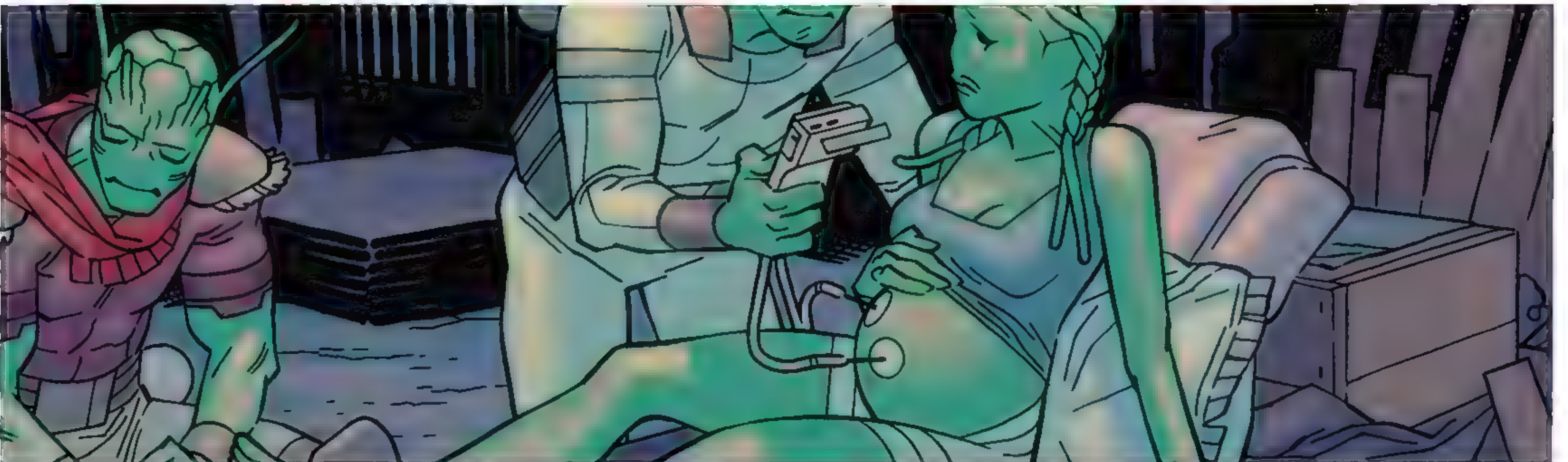
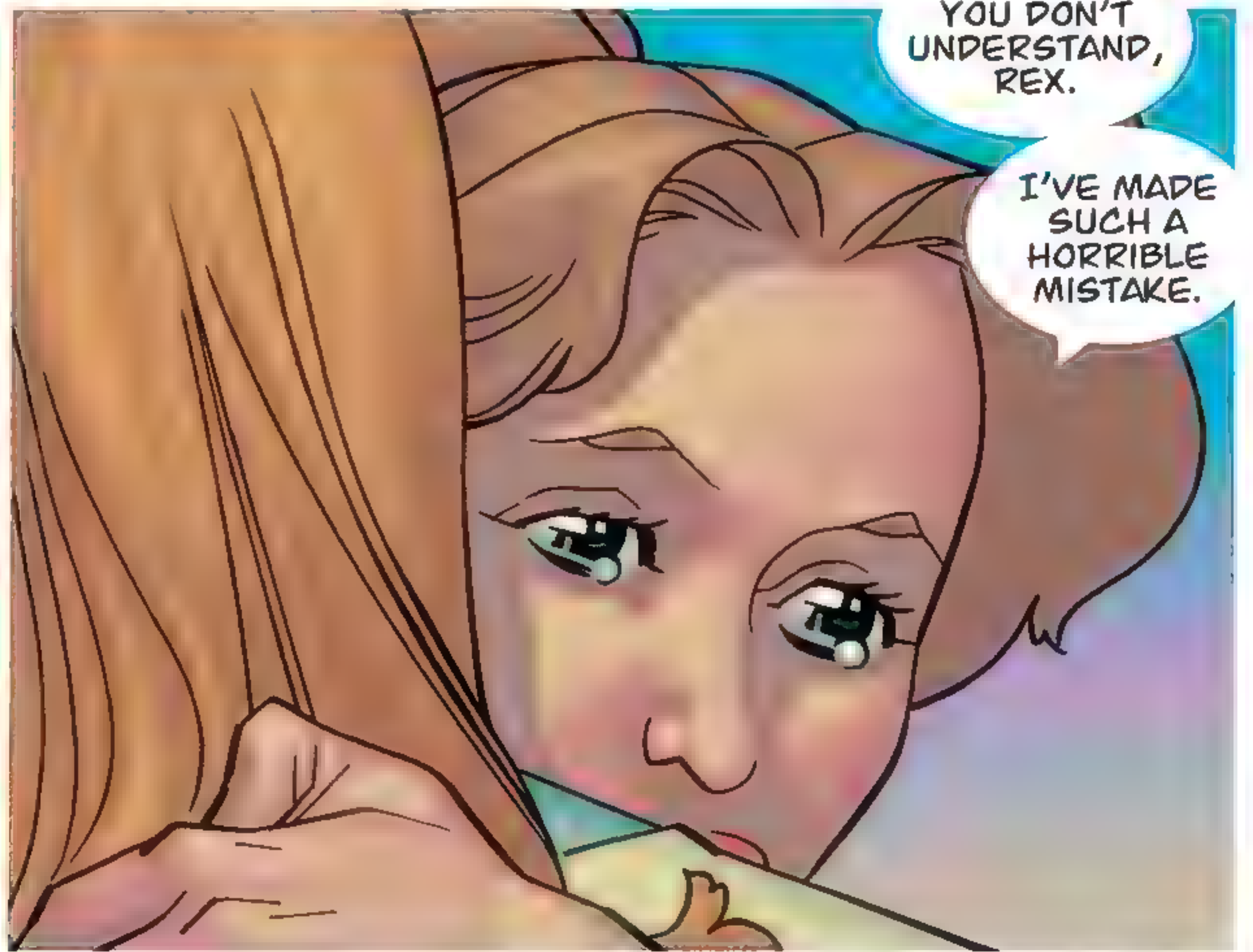
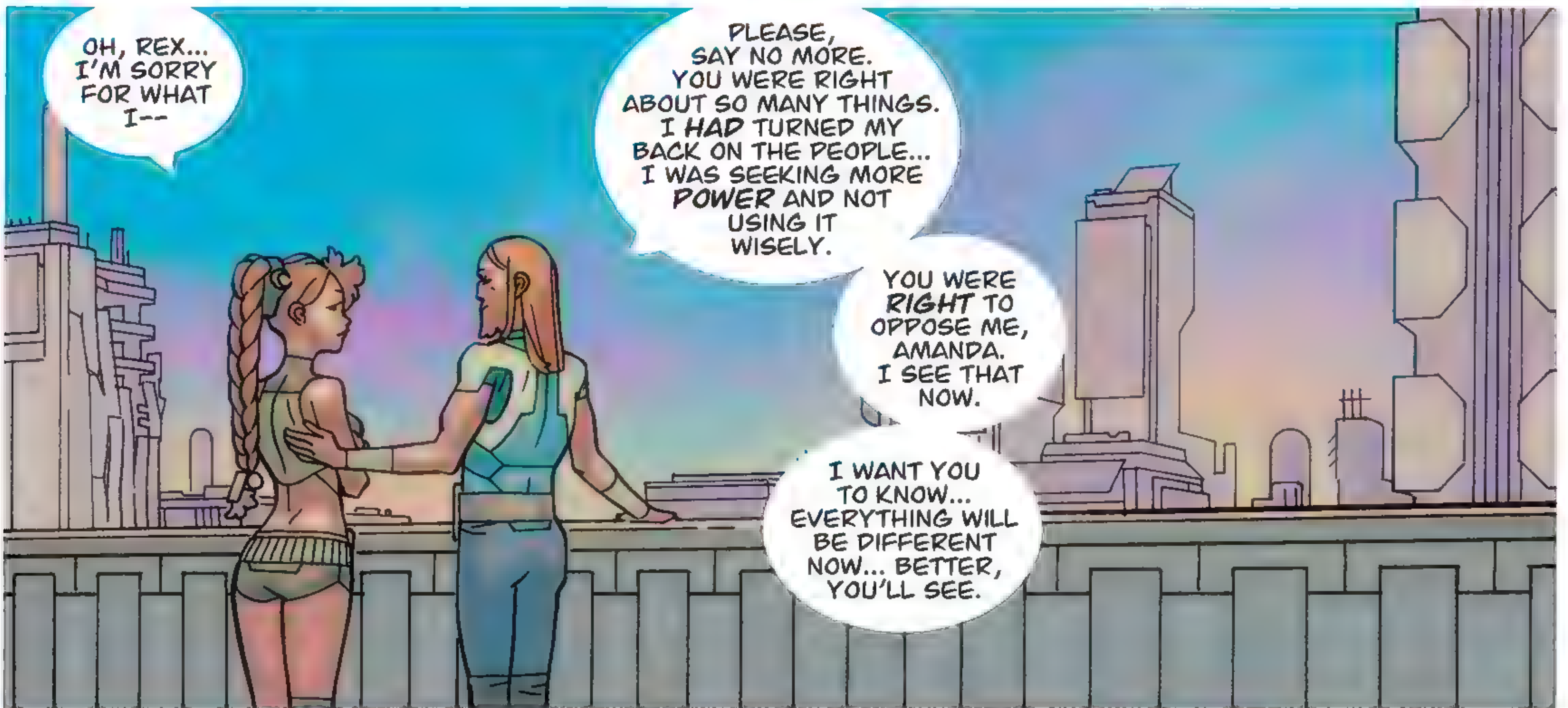
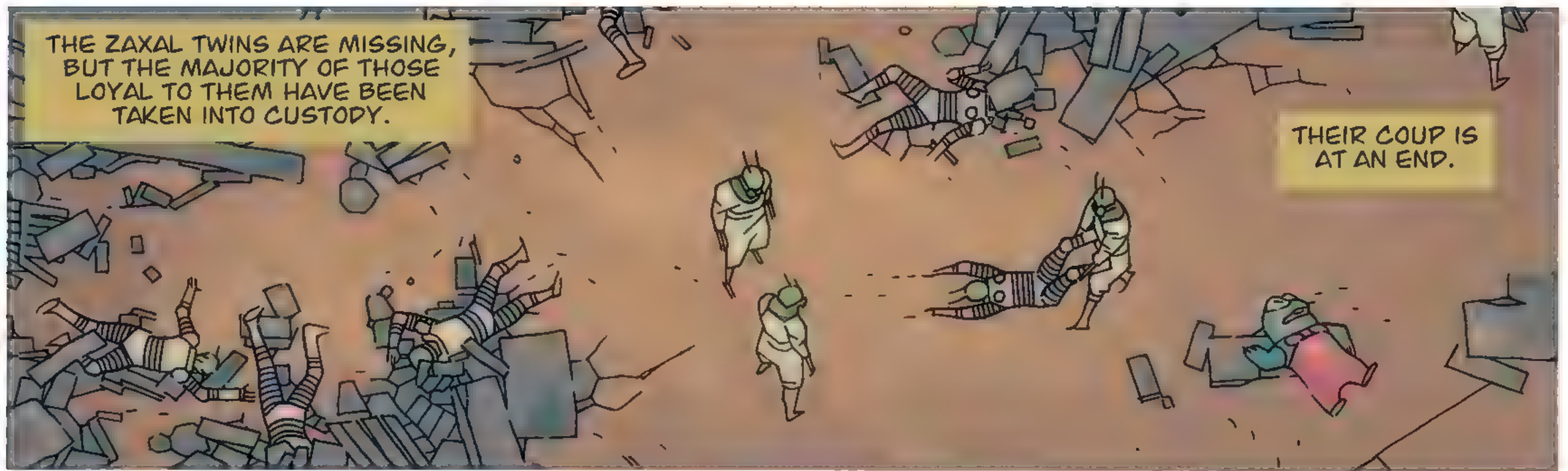
WE HAVE
TO **STOP**
THEM!

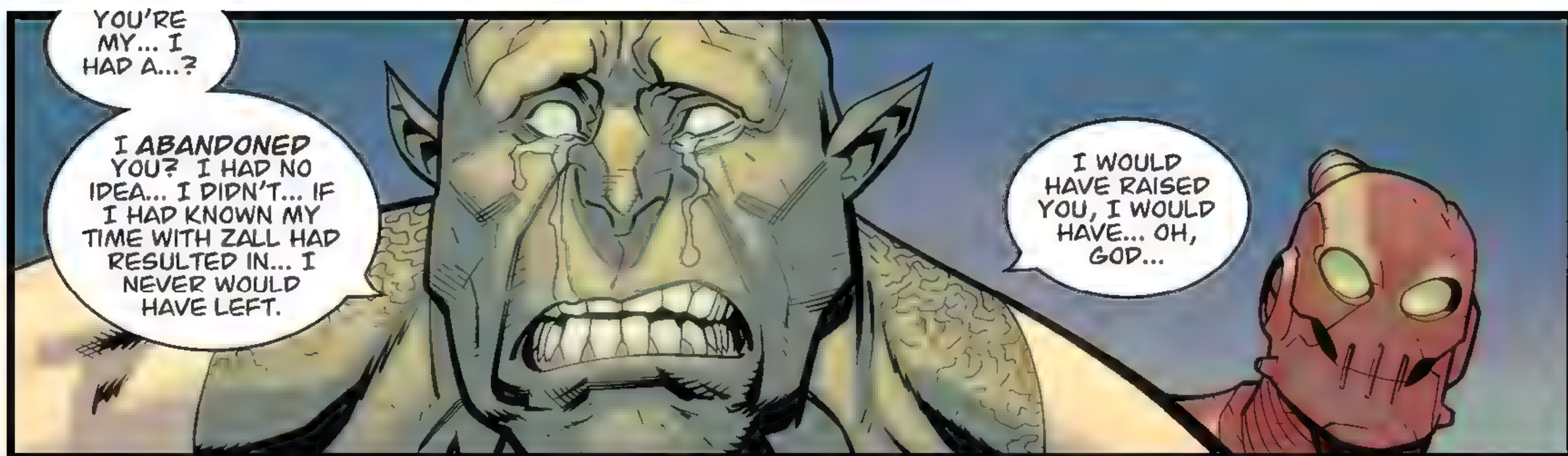


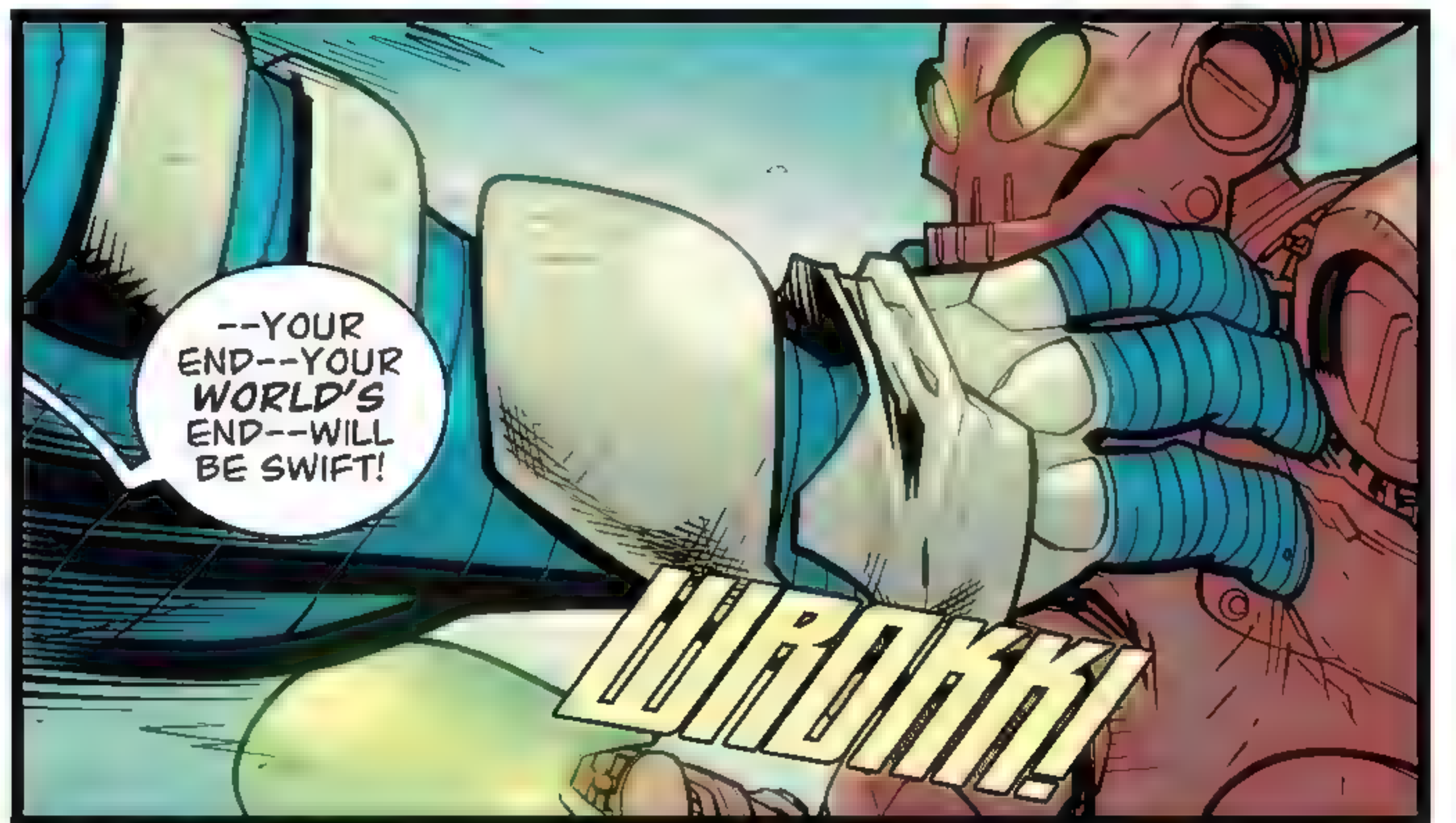
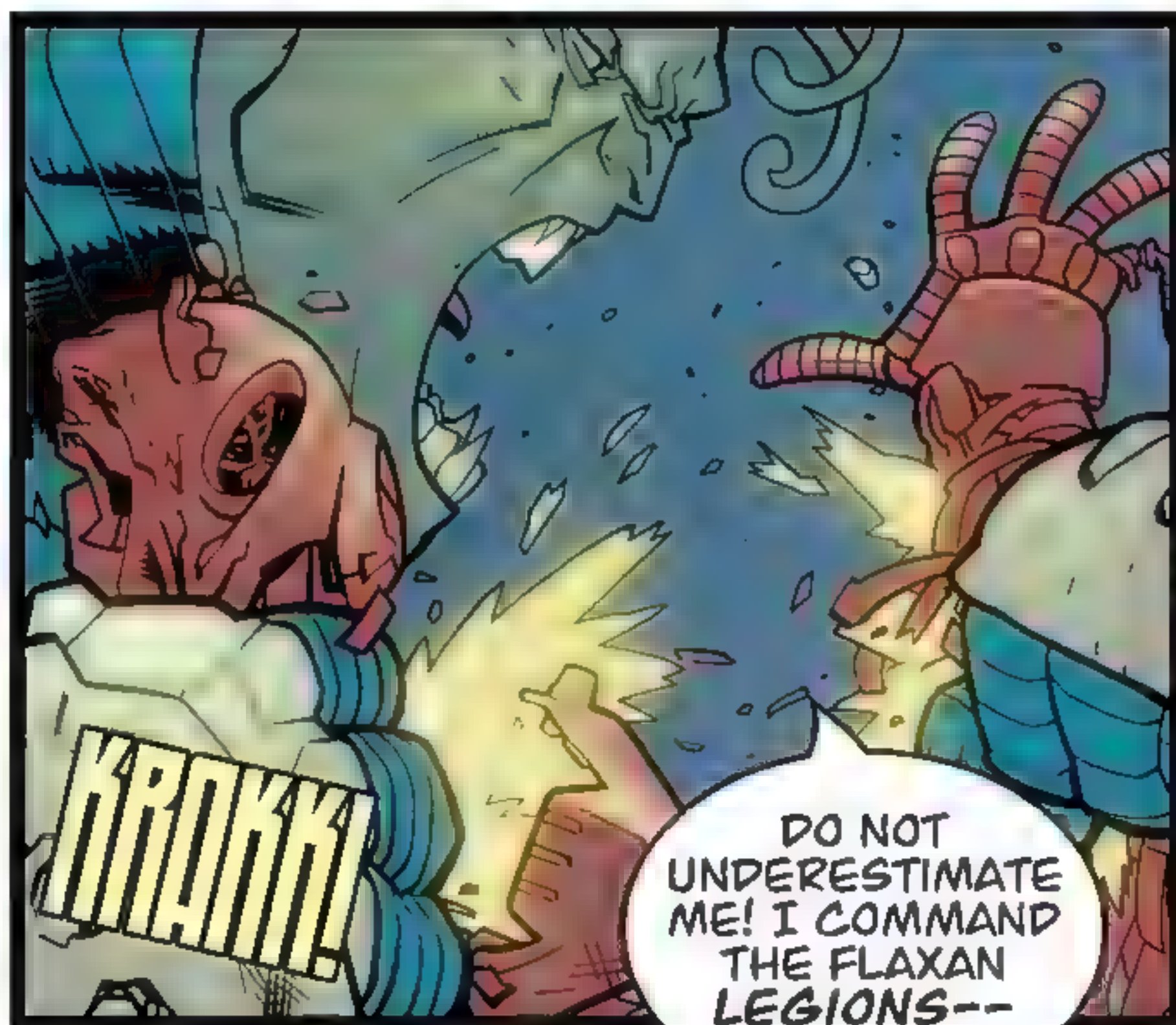
I HAVE MOBILIZED THE
FORCES THAT REMAIN
LOYAL TO ME--ARMIES IN
THE NORTH AND SOUTH
ARE DRIVING THE ZAXALS
OUT OF THE PALACE AND
HAVE EFFECTIVELY
DISRUPTED THEIR
INVASION PLANS.

THIS
SHOULD
BE OVER
WITHIN
THE WEEK.









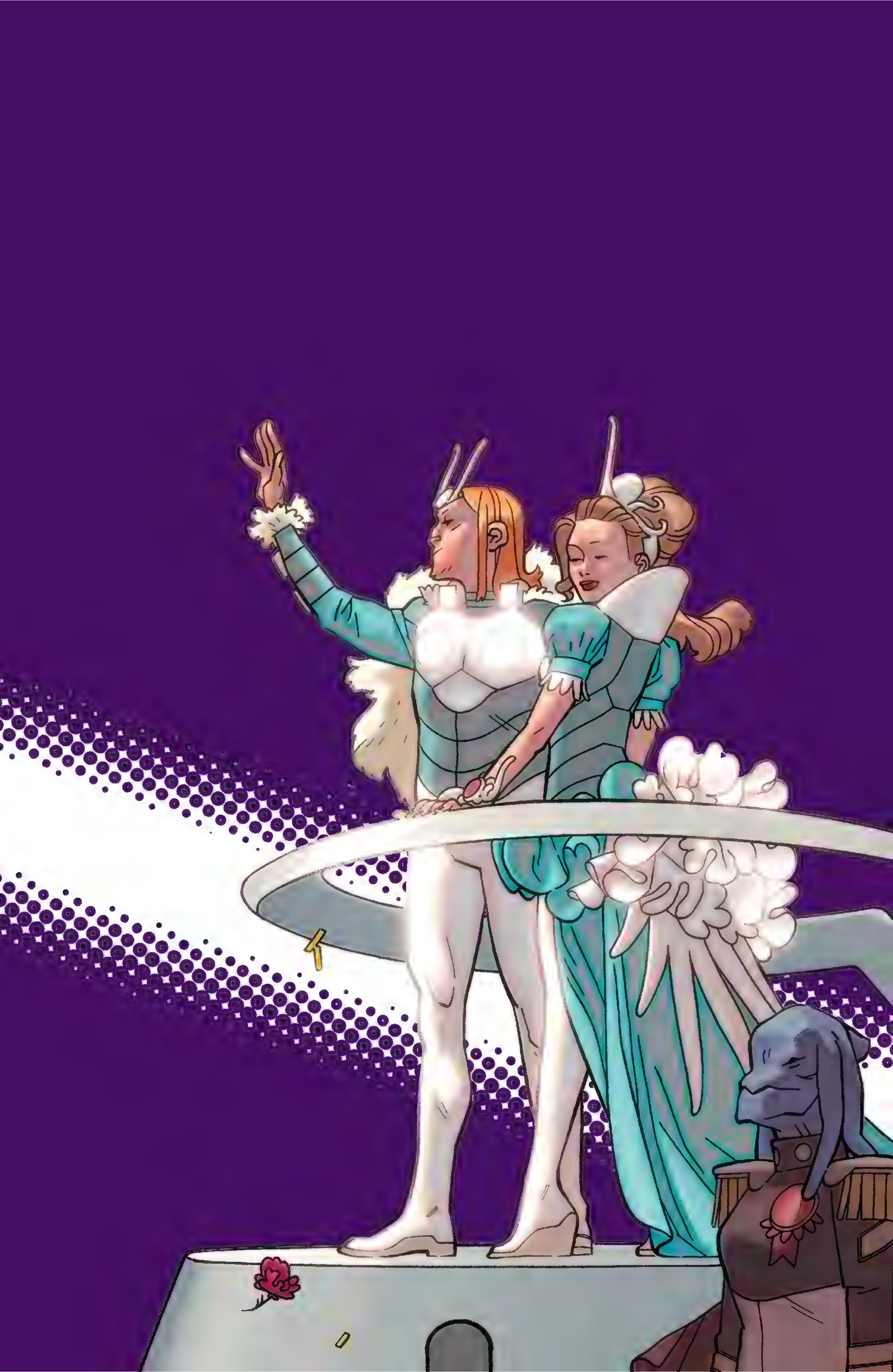


ON YOUR
FEET,
SOLDIER.

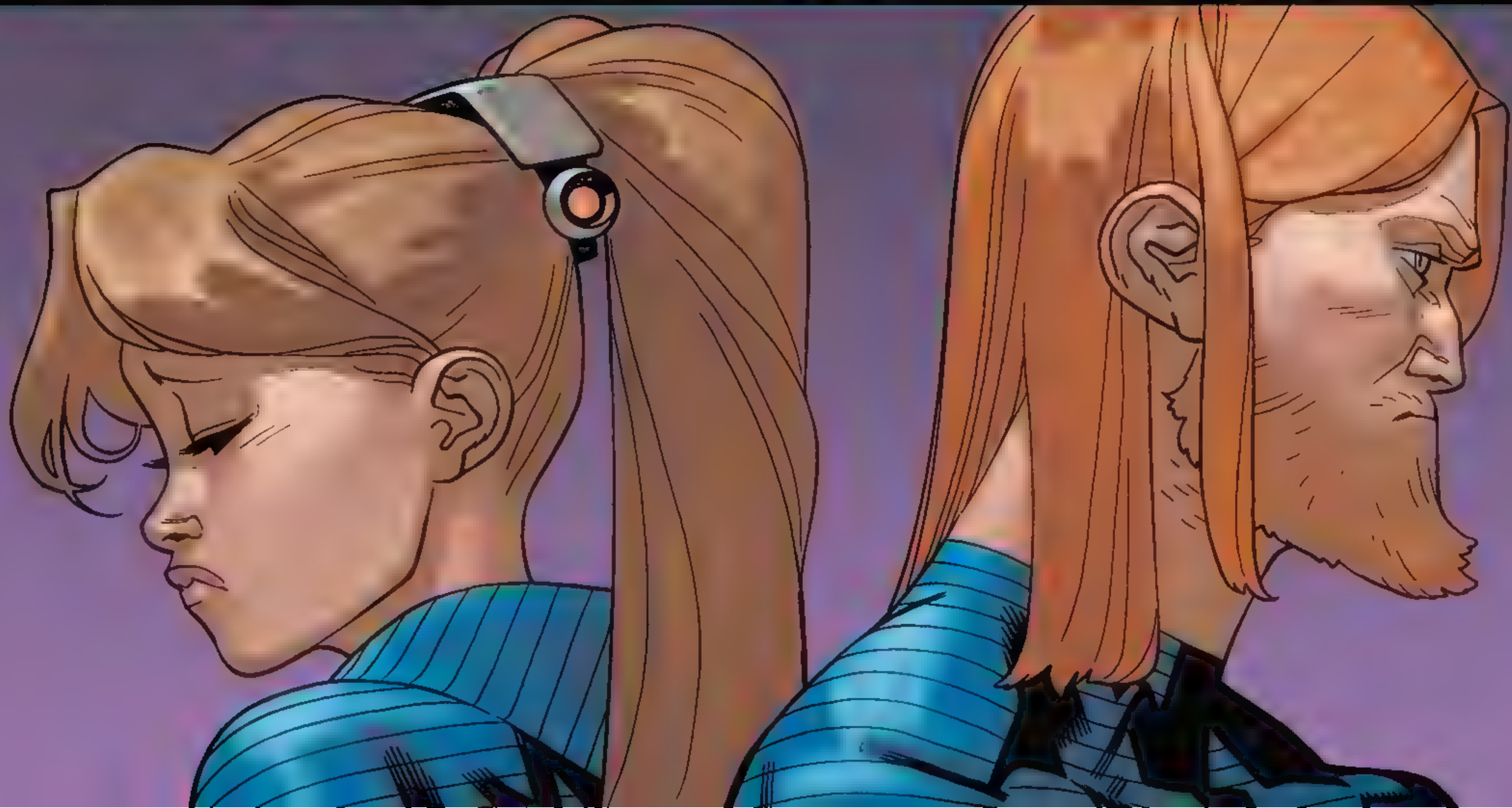
THE GUARDIANS
OF THE GLOBE ARE
BACK IN FULL FORCE,
AND WE'RE AT YOUR
COMMAND. YOU KNOW
THESE BASTARDS
BETTER THAN ANY
OF US...

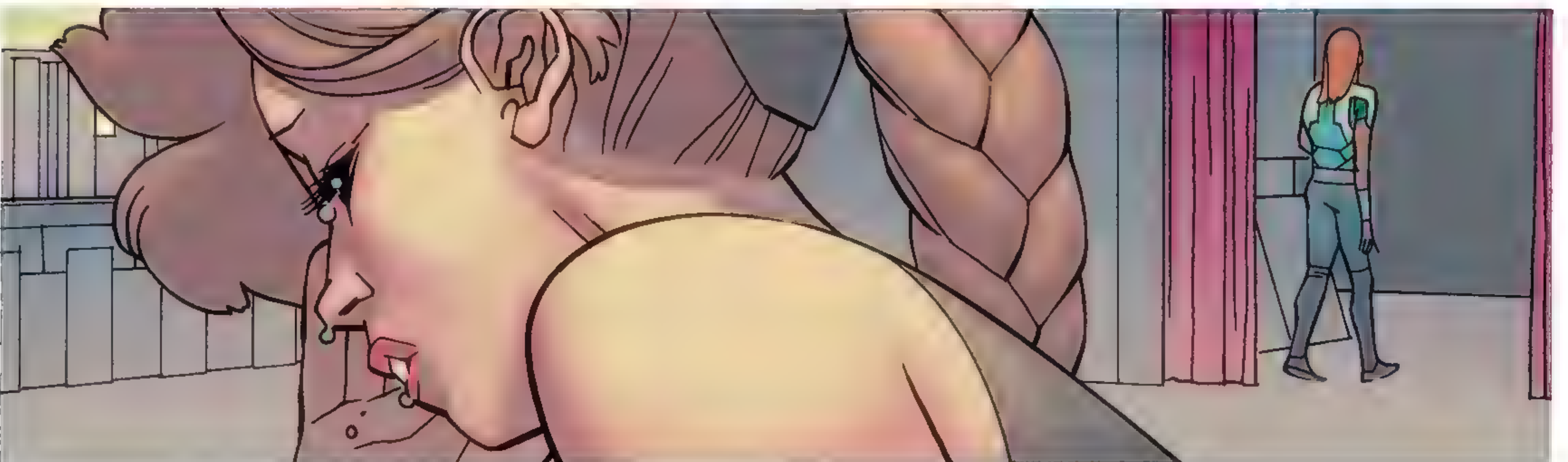
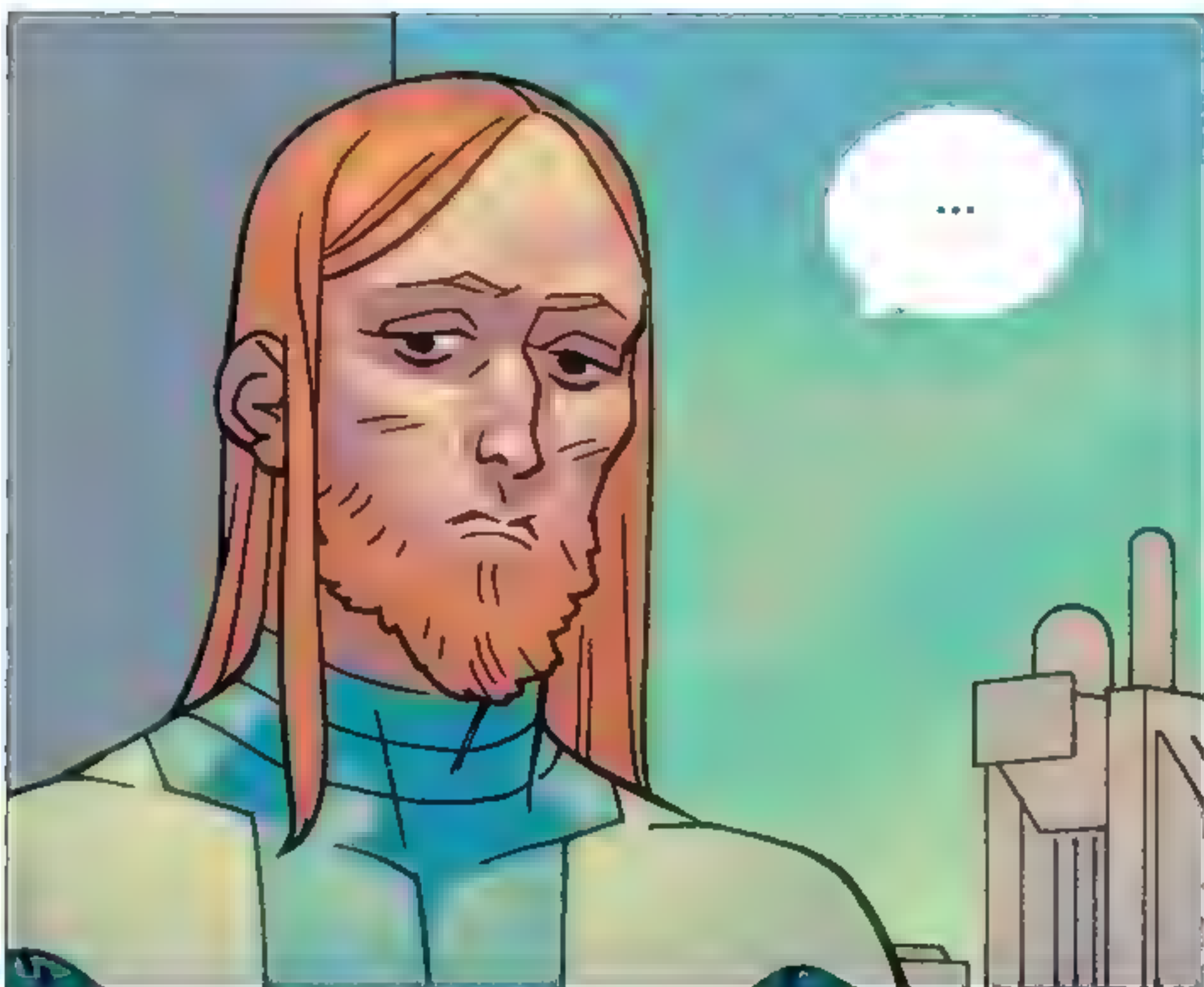
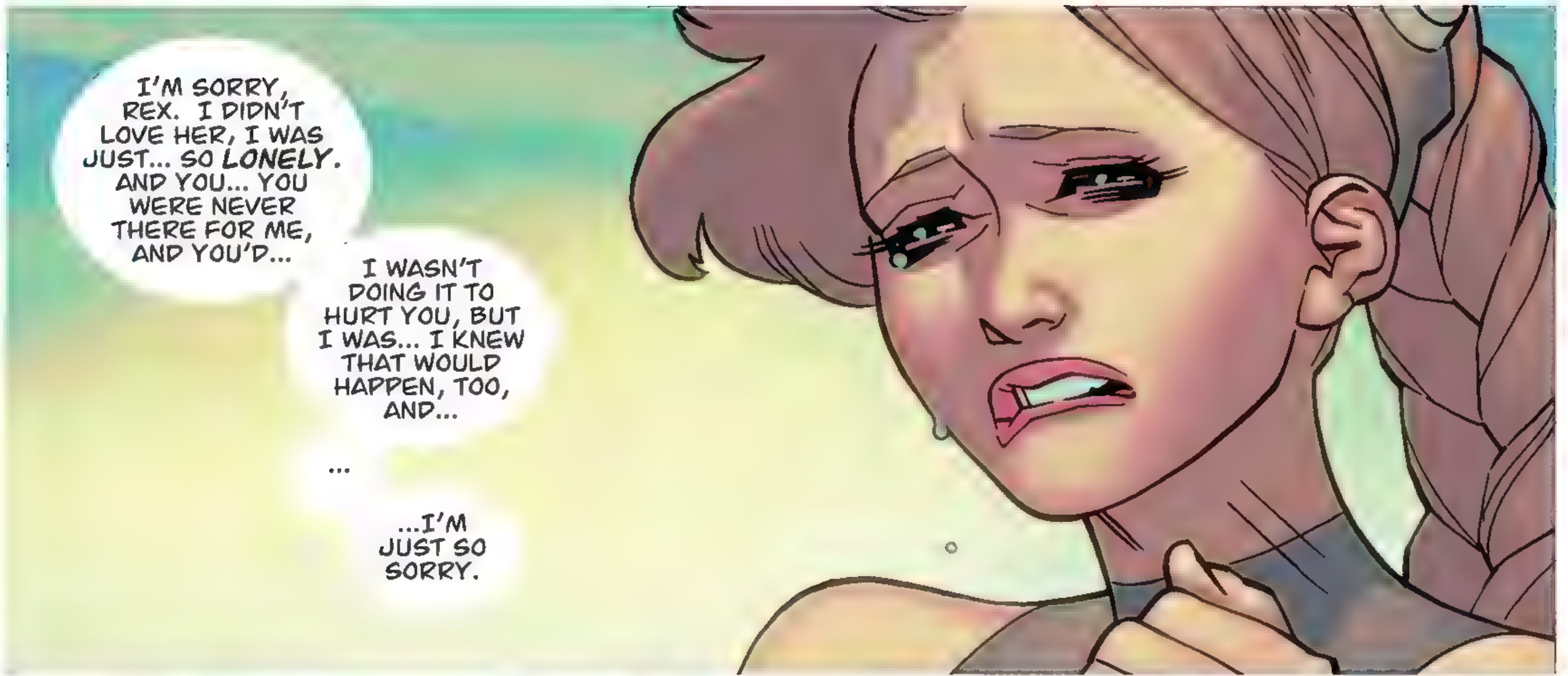
...AND I'M
WILLING TO BET,
GIVEN THE RIGHT
RESOURCES,
YOU KNOW
EXACTLY
HOW TO BEAT
THEM...

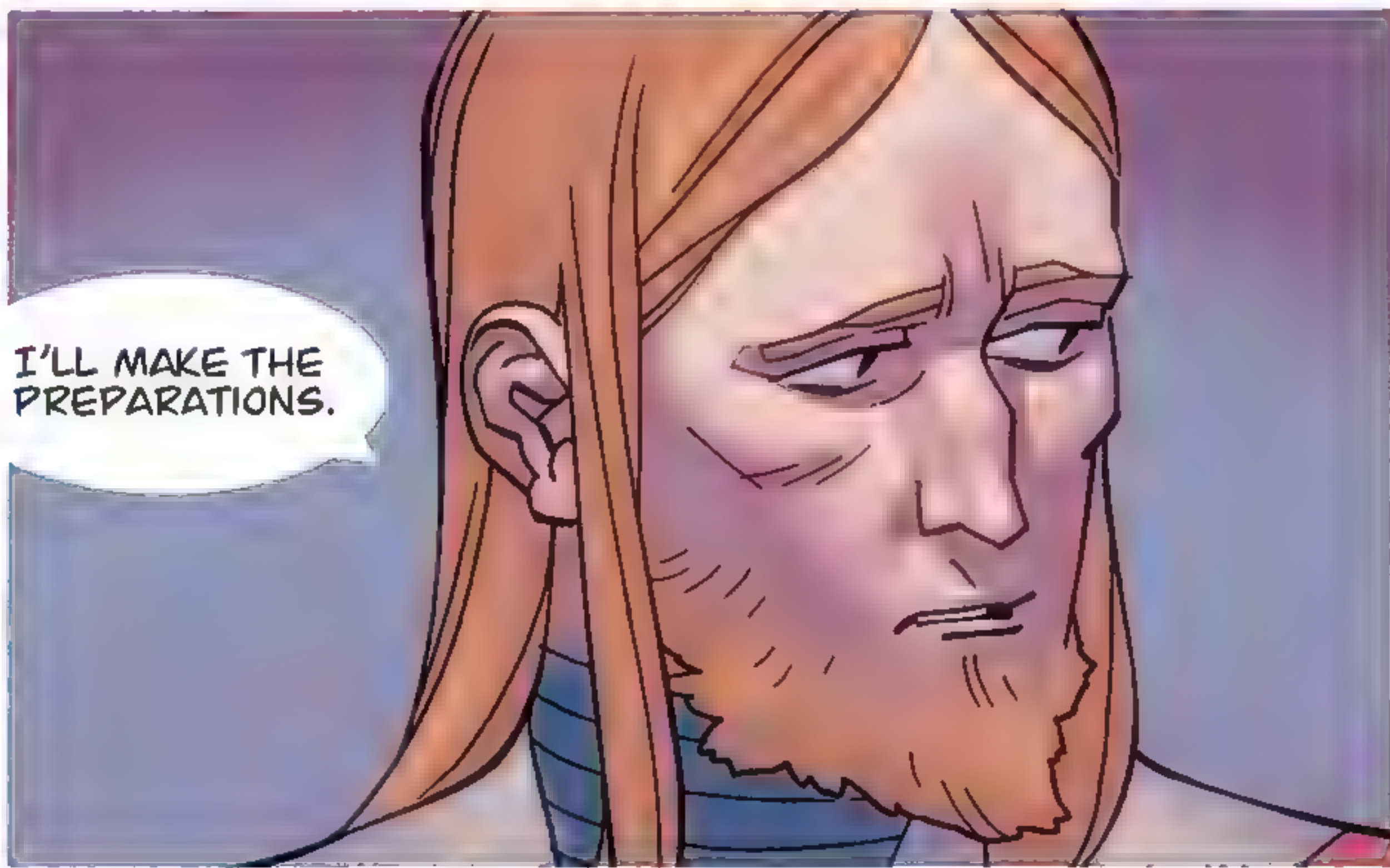
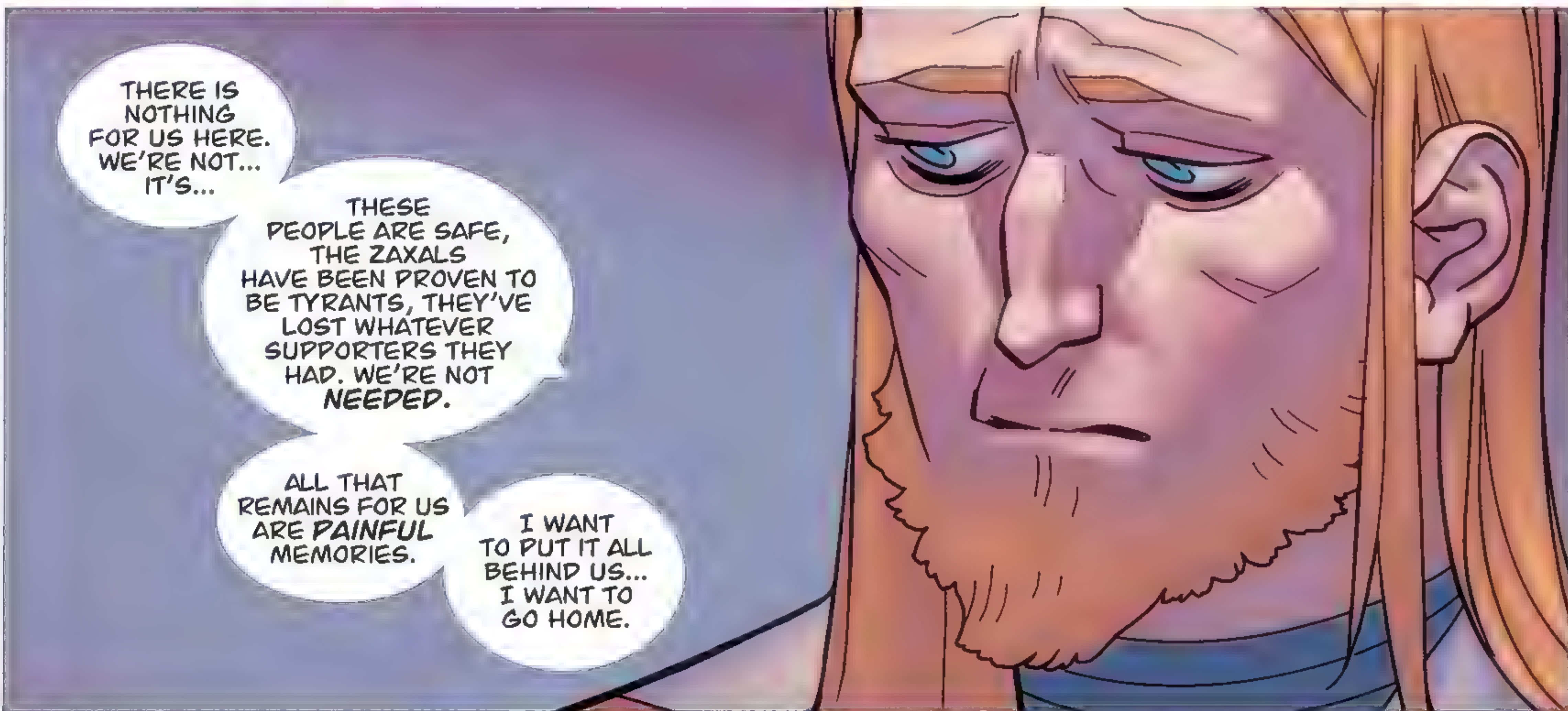
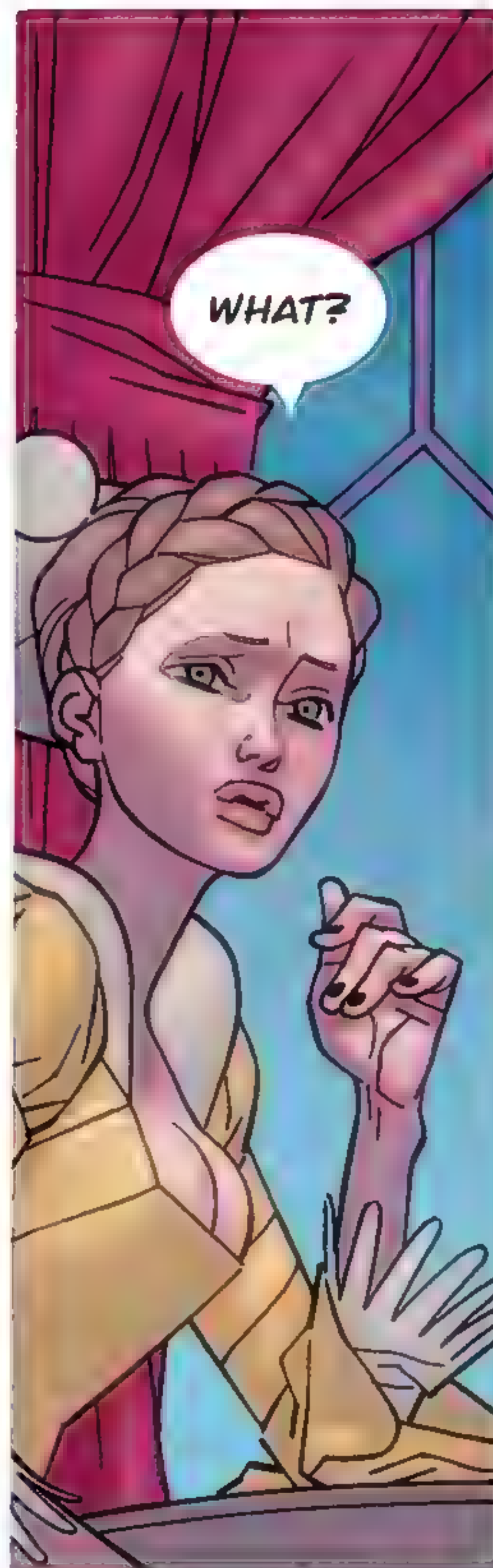
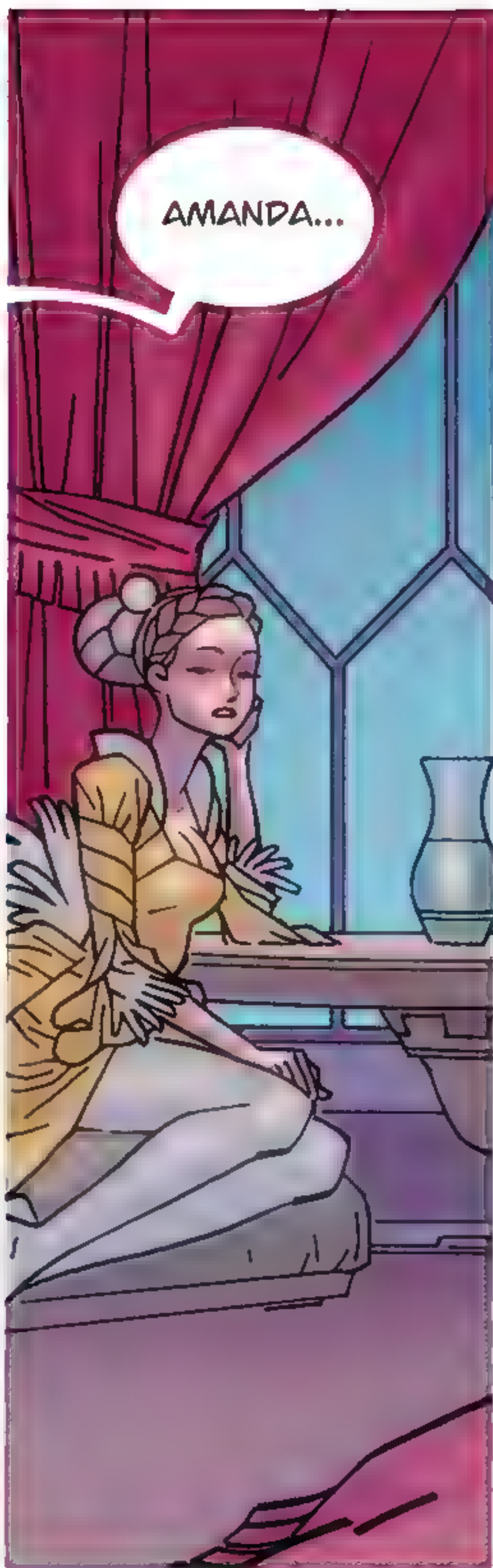
LET'S
FINISH
THIS!



CHAPTER SIX





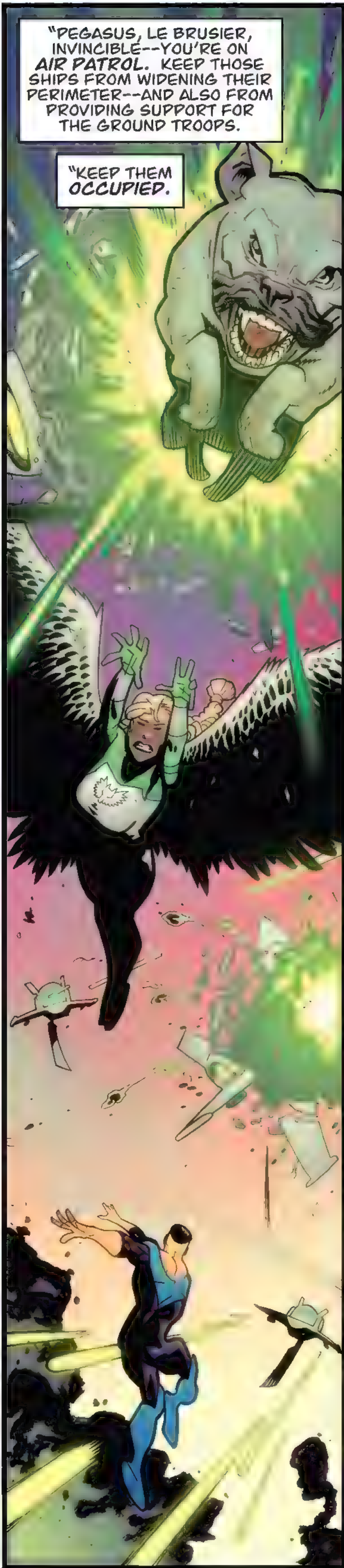




ATTENTION,
GUARDIANS
OF THE
GLOBE!

WE HAVE
ISOLATED THE
FLAXAN COMMANDER.
THE TROOPS ARE CUT
OFF AND IN DISARRAY!
NOW IS THE TIME
TO PUT AN END
TO THIS.

HERE'S
WHAT I
NEED FROM
ALL OF
YOU!



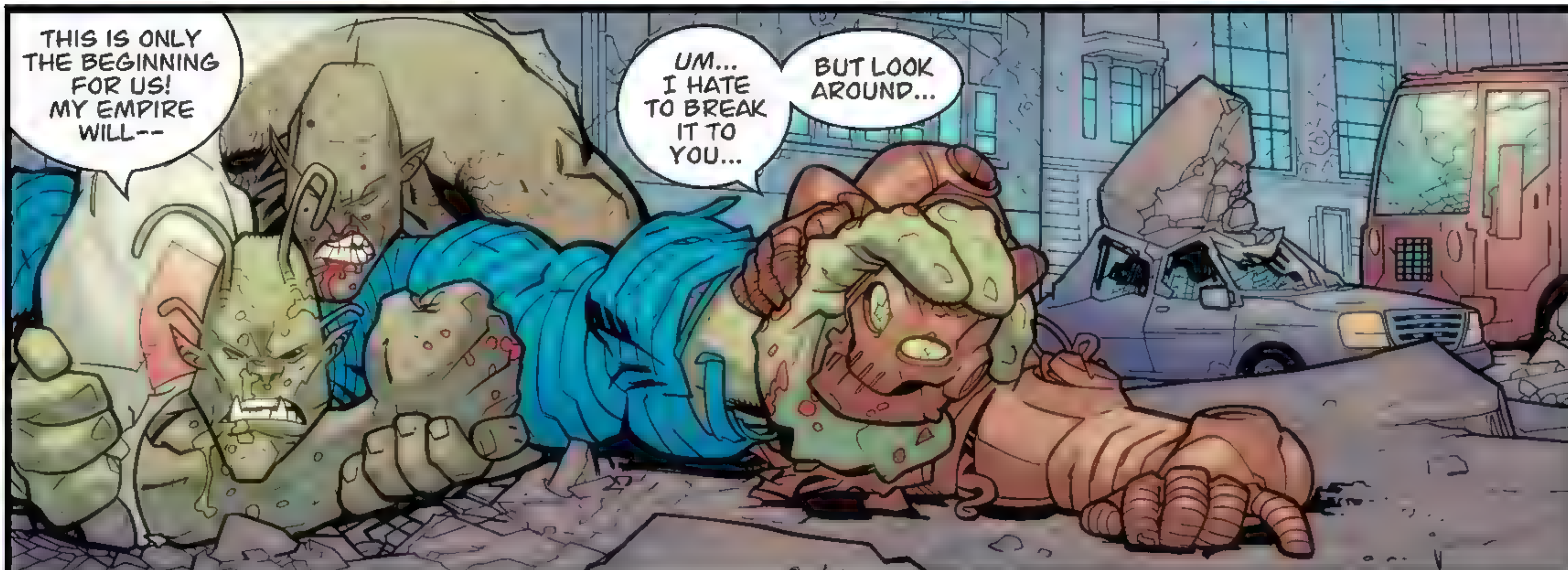
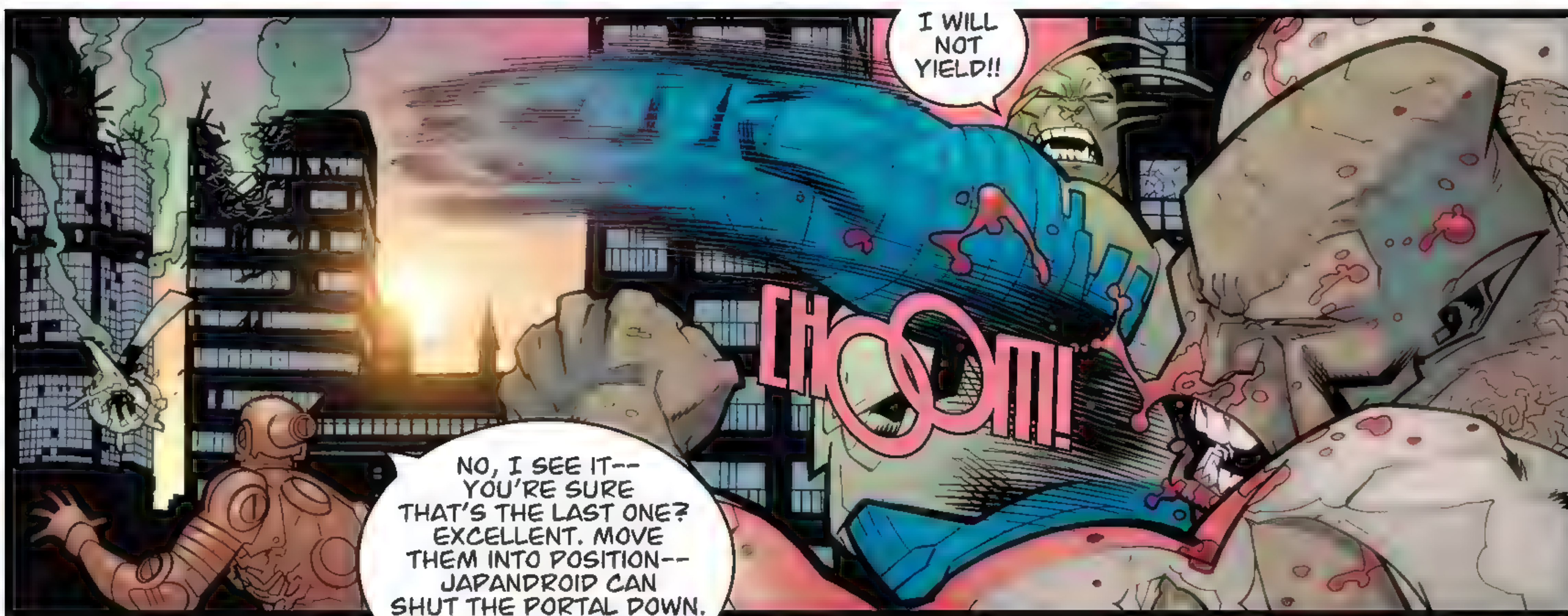
"PEGASUS, LE BRUSIER,
INVINCIBLE---YOU'RE ON
AIR PATROL. KEEP THOSE
SHIPS FROM WIDENING THEIR
PERIMETER---AND ALSO FROM
PROVIDING SUPPORT FOR
THE GROUND TROOPS.

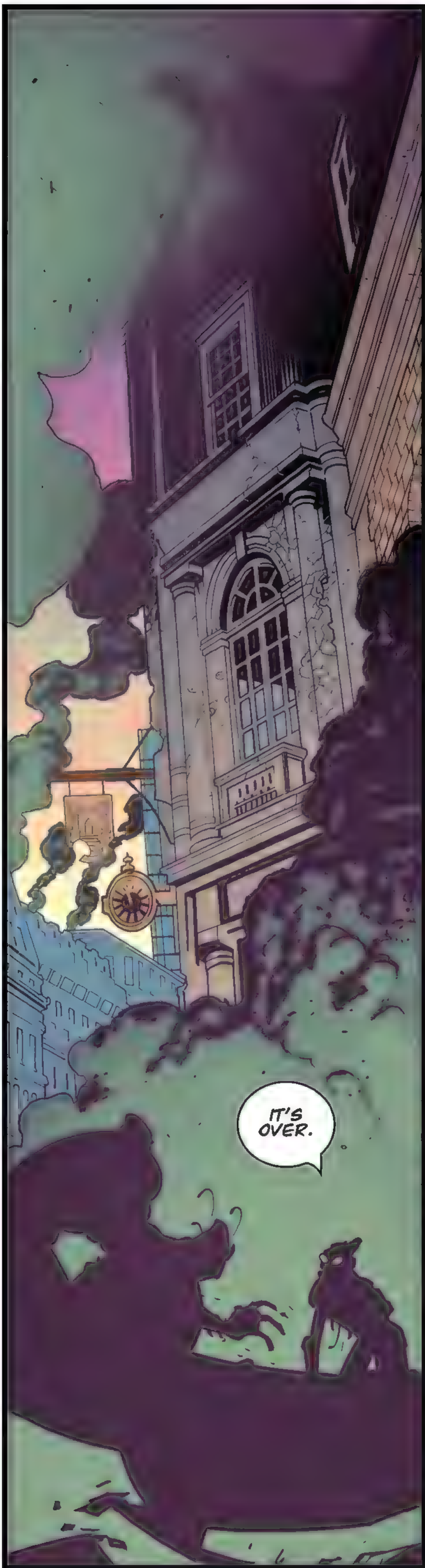
"KEEP THEM
OCCUPIED.



"OUTRUN, KABOOMERANG--
THERE ARE STILL CIVILIANS
IN THE STREETS, GATHER
THEM UP AND GET THEM TO
THE SAFE ZONES BEFORE
OUR CASUALTY LIST
SKYROCKETS.







IT'S OVER.



THAT'S IT! YOU'VE CAUSED ENOUGH DAMAGE. I HOPE YOU'RE PROUD OF YOURSELF. WHAT A GREAT LEADER YOU TURNED OUT TO BE.

YOU'RE AN EMBARRASSMENT.



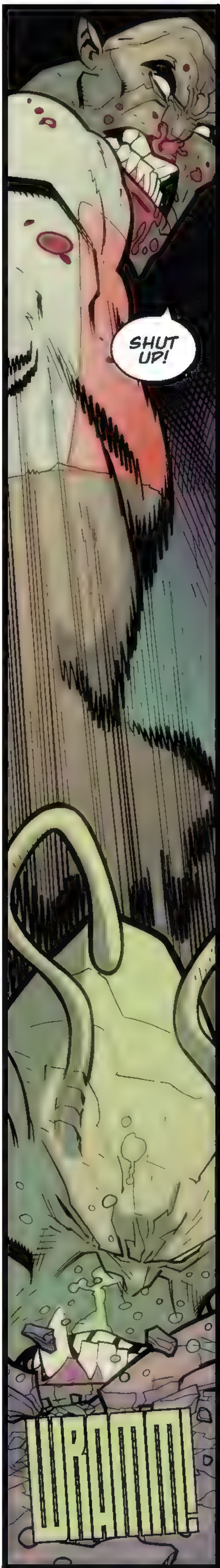
NO! IT'S NOT OVER-- IT CAN'T BE! NOT NOW! NOT LIKE THIS!

YOU DON'T GET TO WIN! NOT YOU-- NOT AFTER EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE!

I WON'T LET YOU WIN--

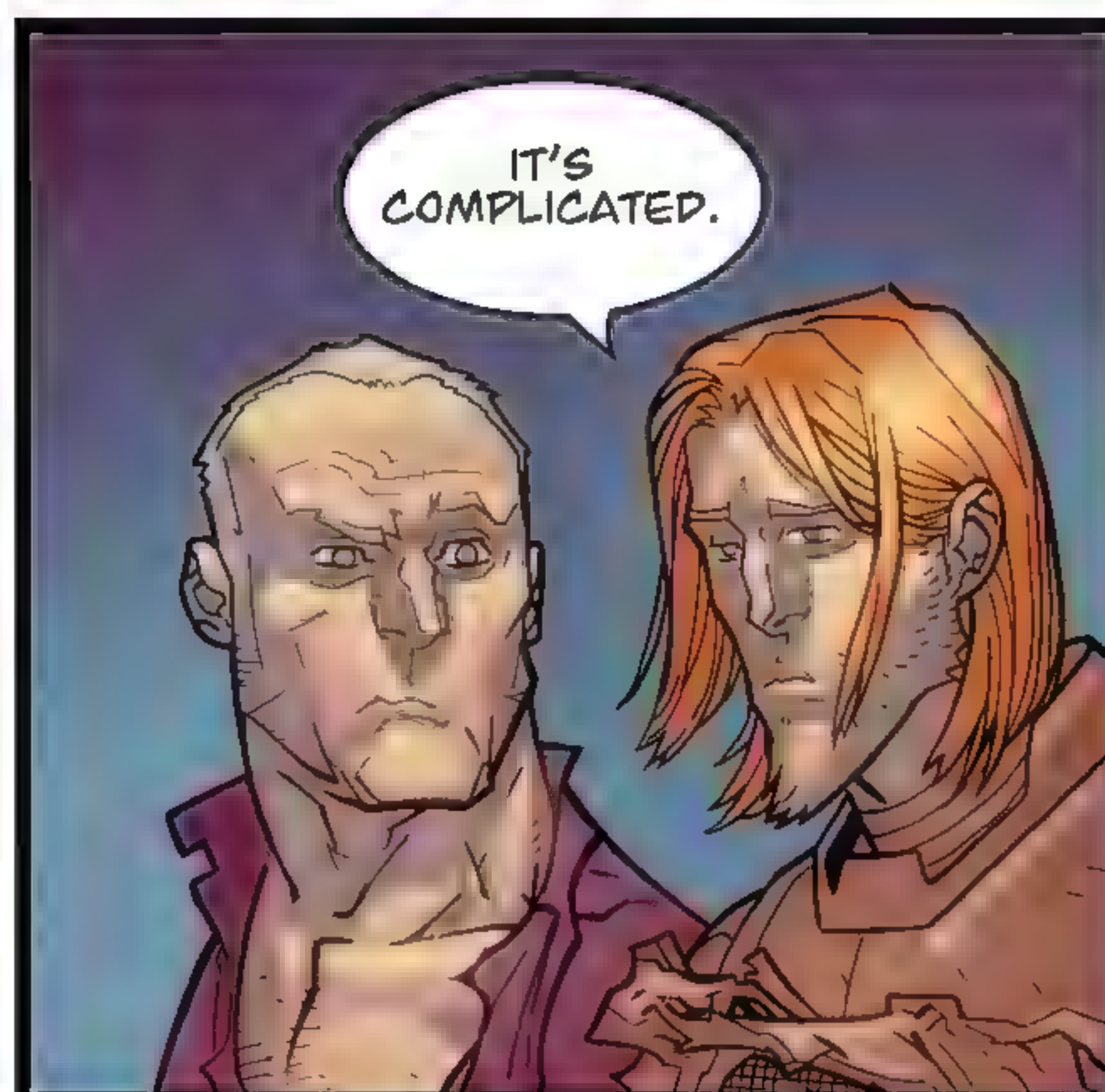
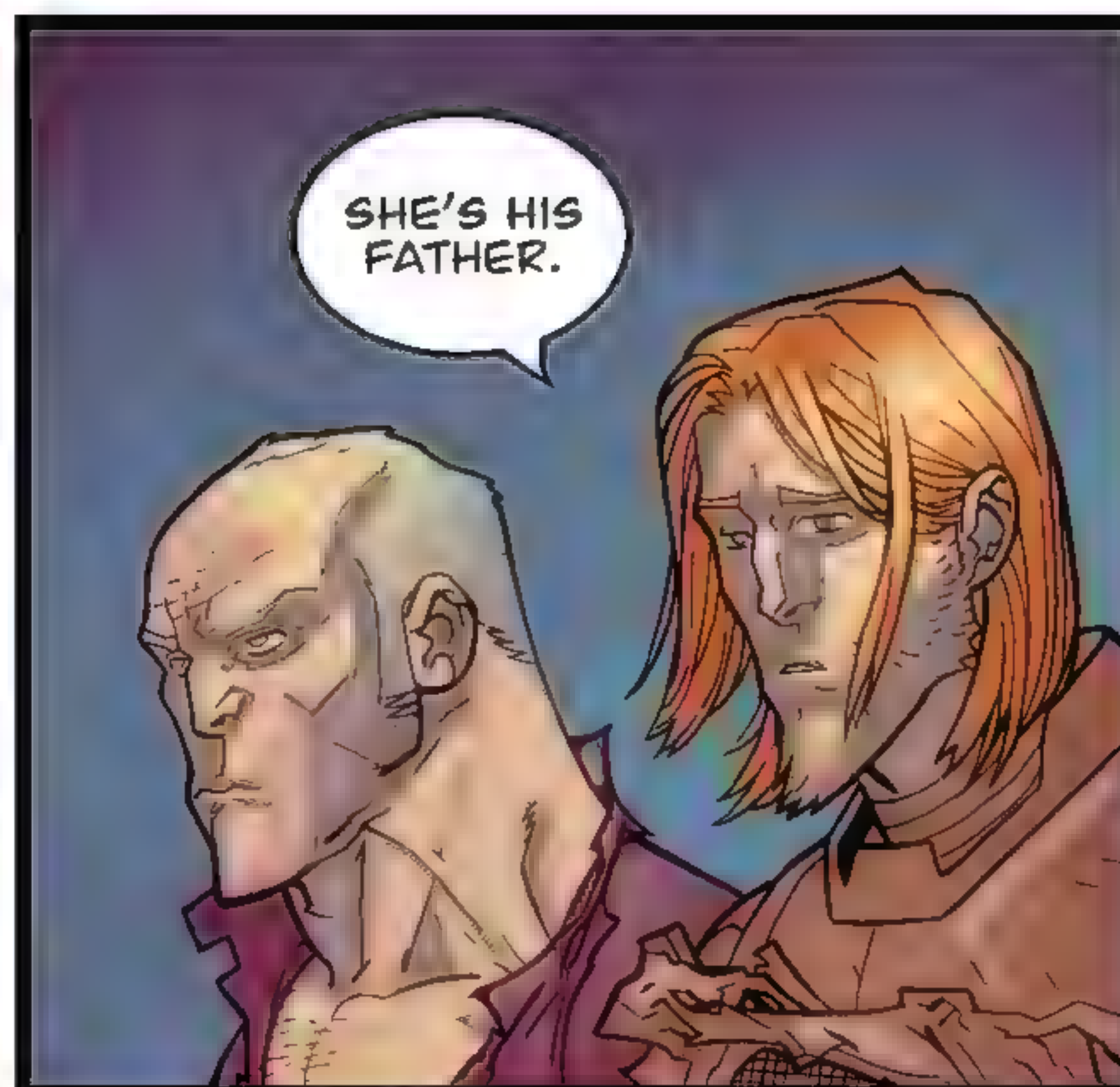


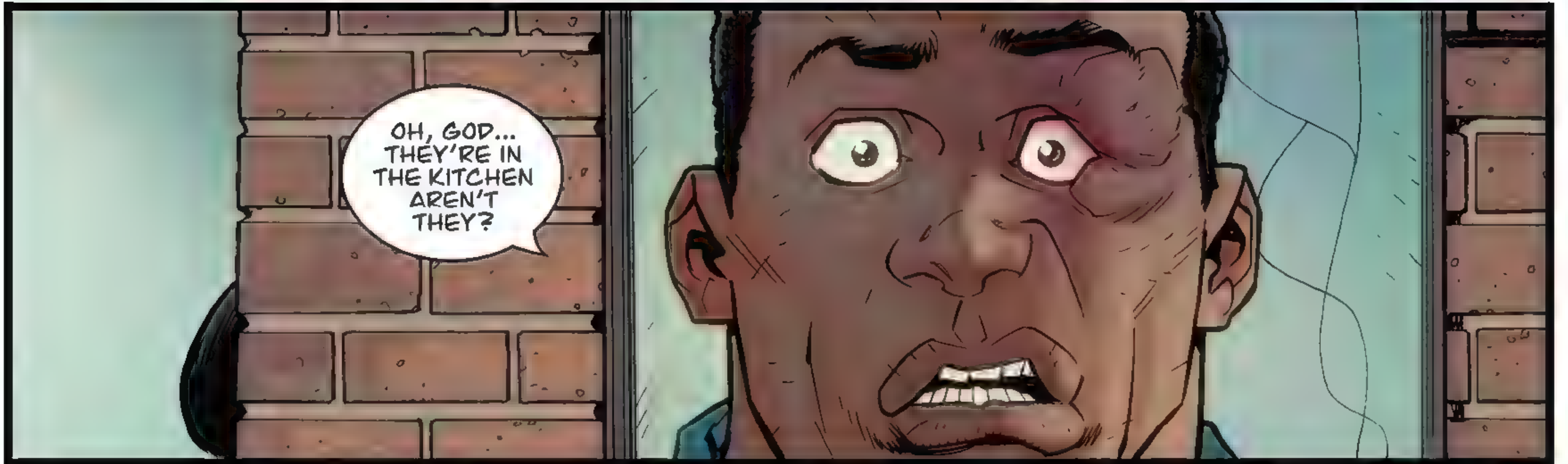
--YOU MONSTER!

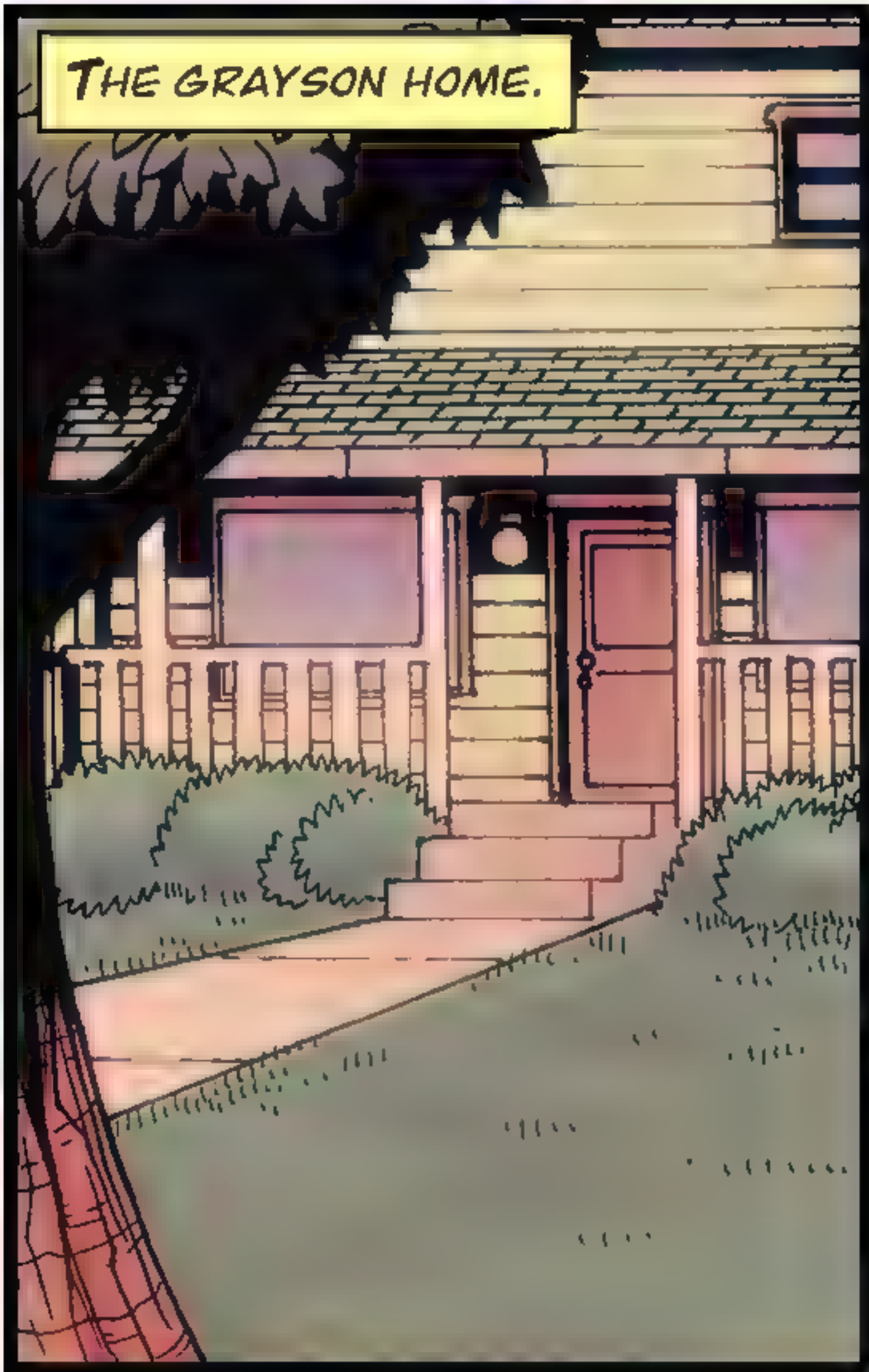


SHUT UP!

WRAM!!!







LONDON WAS
NEARLY LEVELED
IN THE BATTLE!
WHERE THE HELL
WERE YOU
GUYS?!



WELL,
THE
THING
IS...

TECH JACKET MET THIS ALIEN, AND SHE
INVITED US TO HER MOTHERSHIP. WE
WEREN'T THAT FAR AWAY BUT WE WERE
OUT OF COMMUNICATION...

EVERYTHING
TURNED OUT OKAY,
RIGHT? I MEAN, I
CERTAINLY HOPE
NOTHING TOO
HORRIBLE
HAPPENED.

BUT--
AND I DON'T
MEAN TO BE
ARGUMENTATIVE---
IT'S JUST, I'M NOT
EXACTLY ON
CALL HERE,
YOU KNOW...



SORRY TO SNAP AT YOU LIKE THAT... IT'S JUST HARD, NOT BEING ABLE TO HELP.

I JUST... FEEL SO HELPLESS.



I GET IT, MAN. I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT YOU MUST BE GOING THROUGH.

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU UP AND ABOUT, THOUGH-- YOUR ARM LOOKED PRETTY NASTY LAST TIME I SAW YOU.



YEAH... IT'S HEALING OKAY. I HONESTLY DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW LONG THESE THINGS TAKE.

THIS IS A WHOLE NEW WORLD FOR ME. AND I--



MARK, WE CAME HERE TO SAY GOODBYE.

WE STAYED TO MAKE SURE YOU WERE SAFE AND NOT IN THE HANDS OF THE VILTRUMITES. NOW THAT WE'RE THROUGH WITH THAT, WE NEED TO RETURN TO TALESRIA.

I'M SURE THERE ARE A GREAT MANY MATTERS THAT REQUIRE MY ATTENTION.



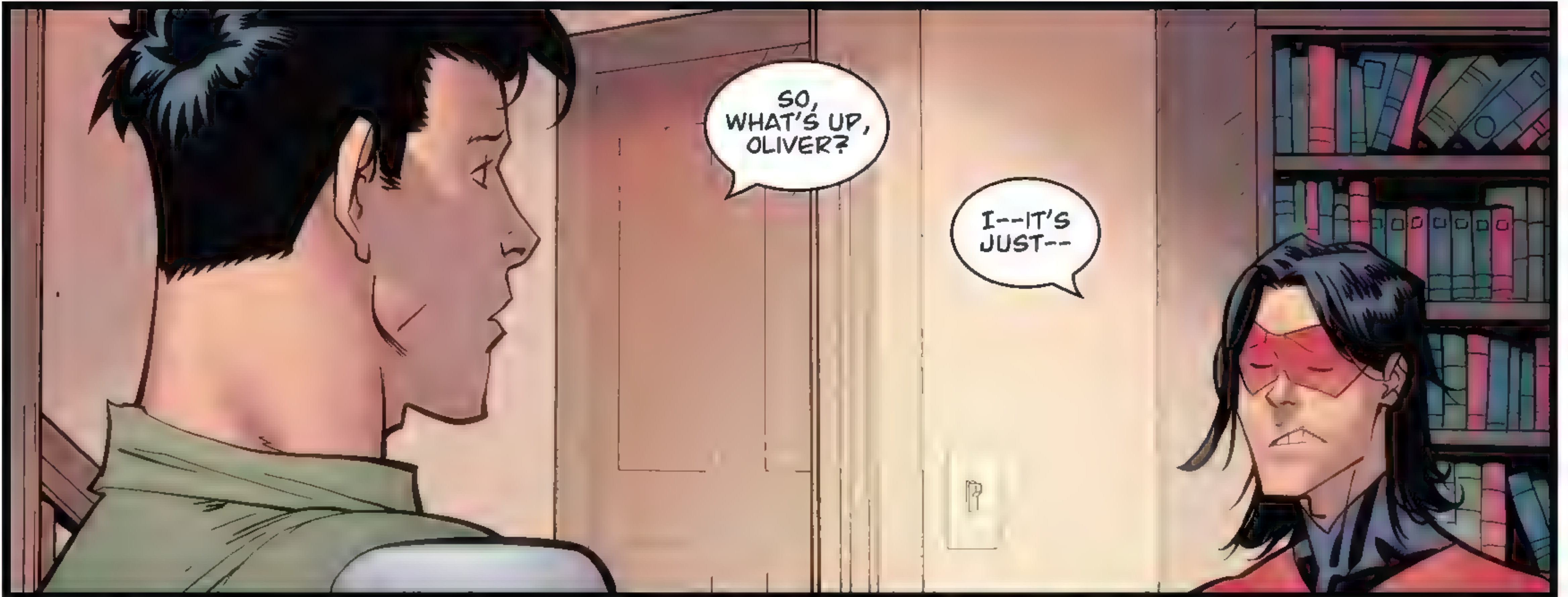
OH... OKAY, THEN.

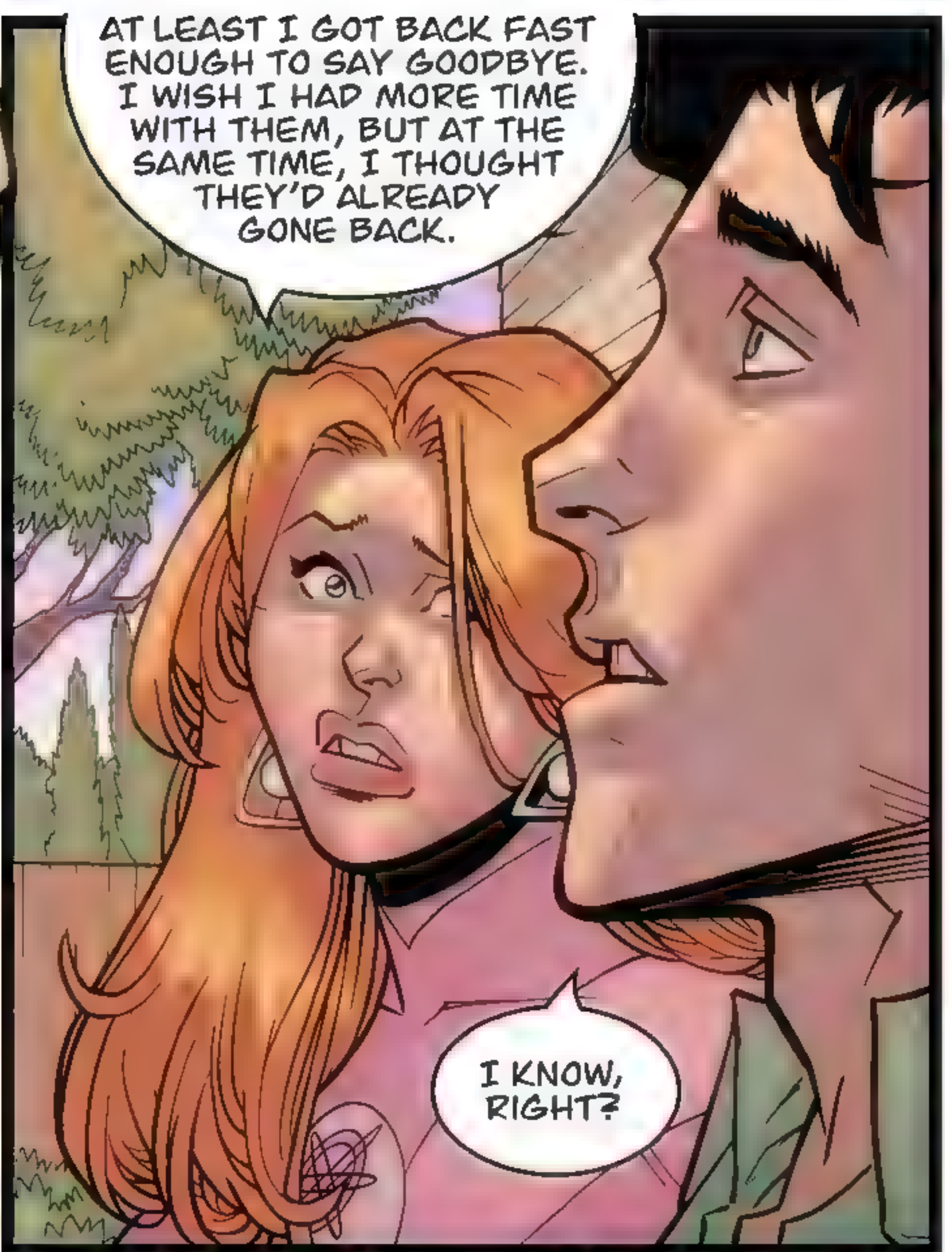
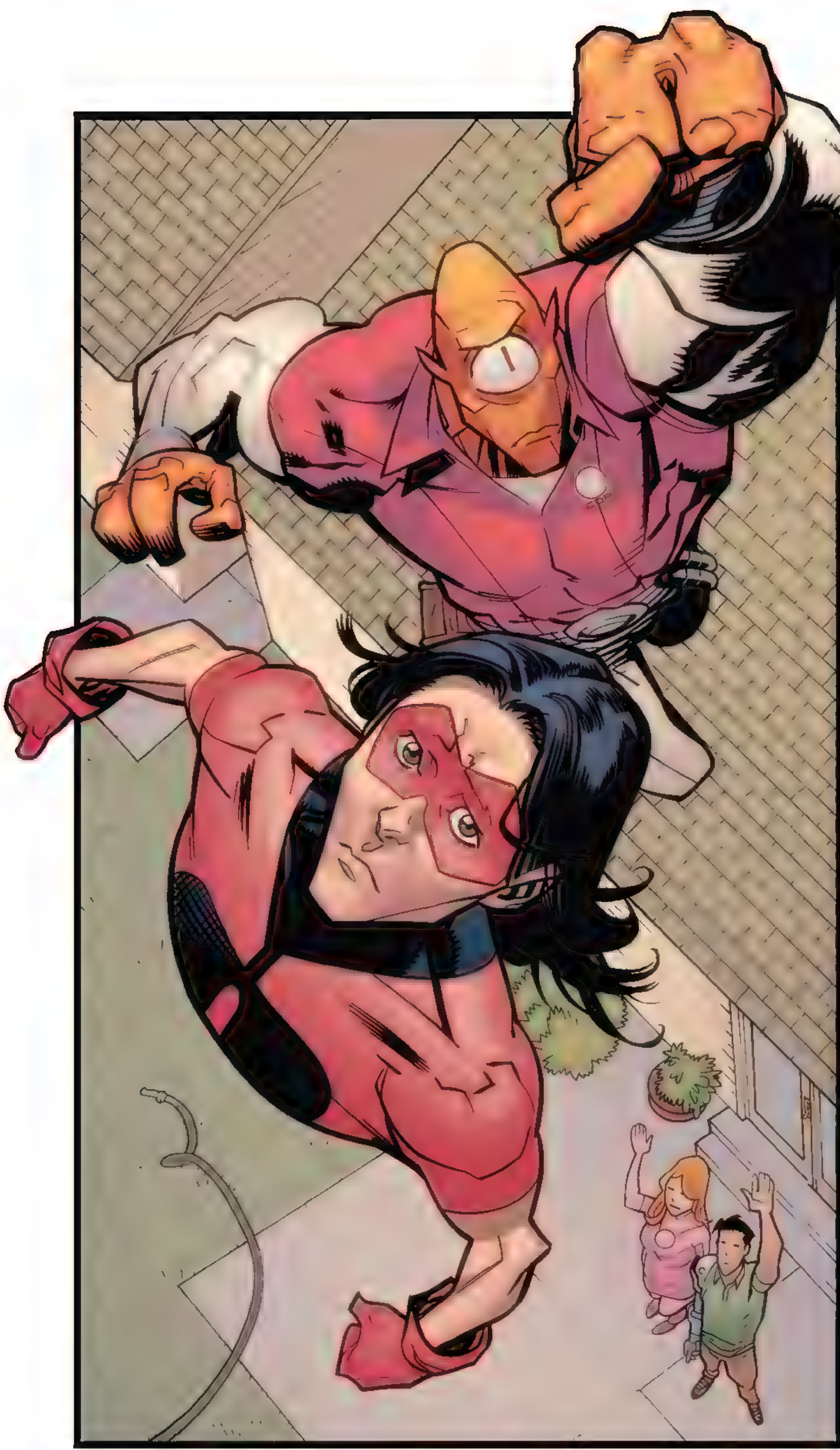
I GUESS I'LL SEE YOU LATER...



ALLEN? COULD YOU GIVE US A MOMENT?

I NEED TO TALK TO MARK.



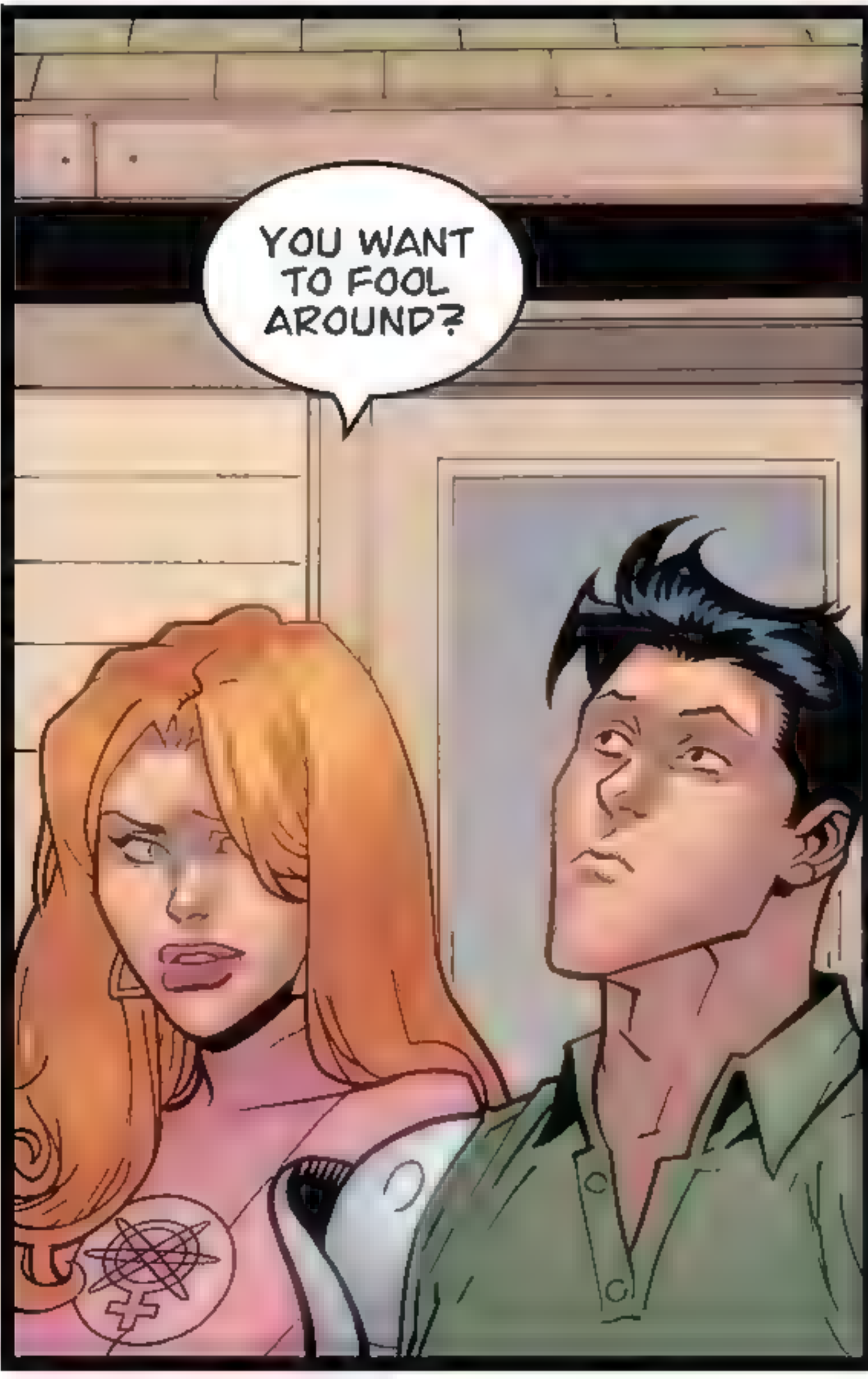
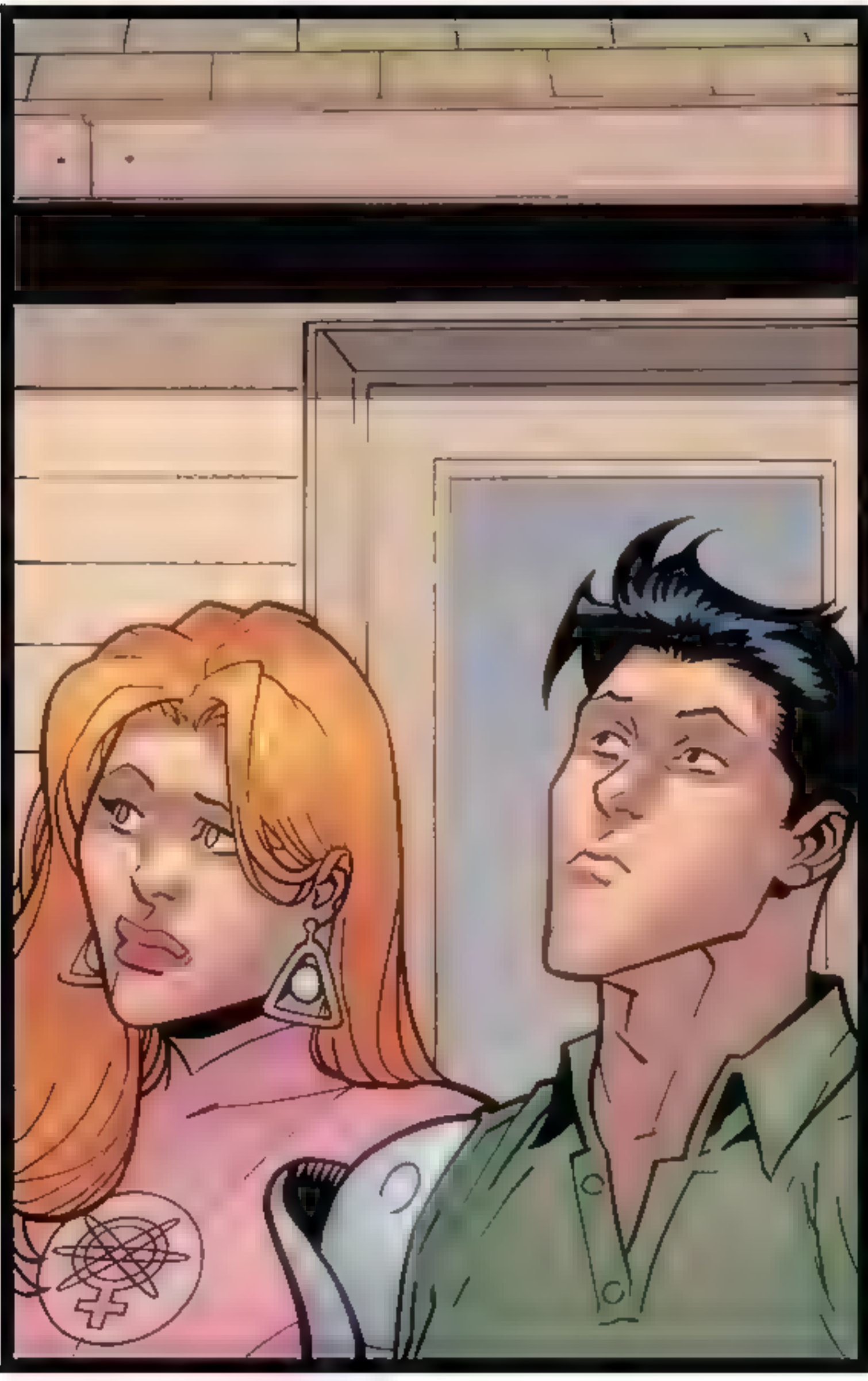


AT LEAST I GOT BACK FAST ENOUGH TO SAY GOODBYE. I WISH I HAD MORE TIME WITH THEM, BUT AT THE SAME TIME, I THOUGHT THEY'D ALREADY GONE BACK.

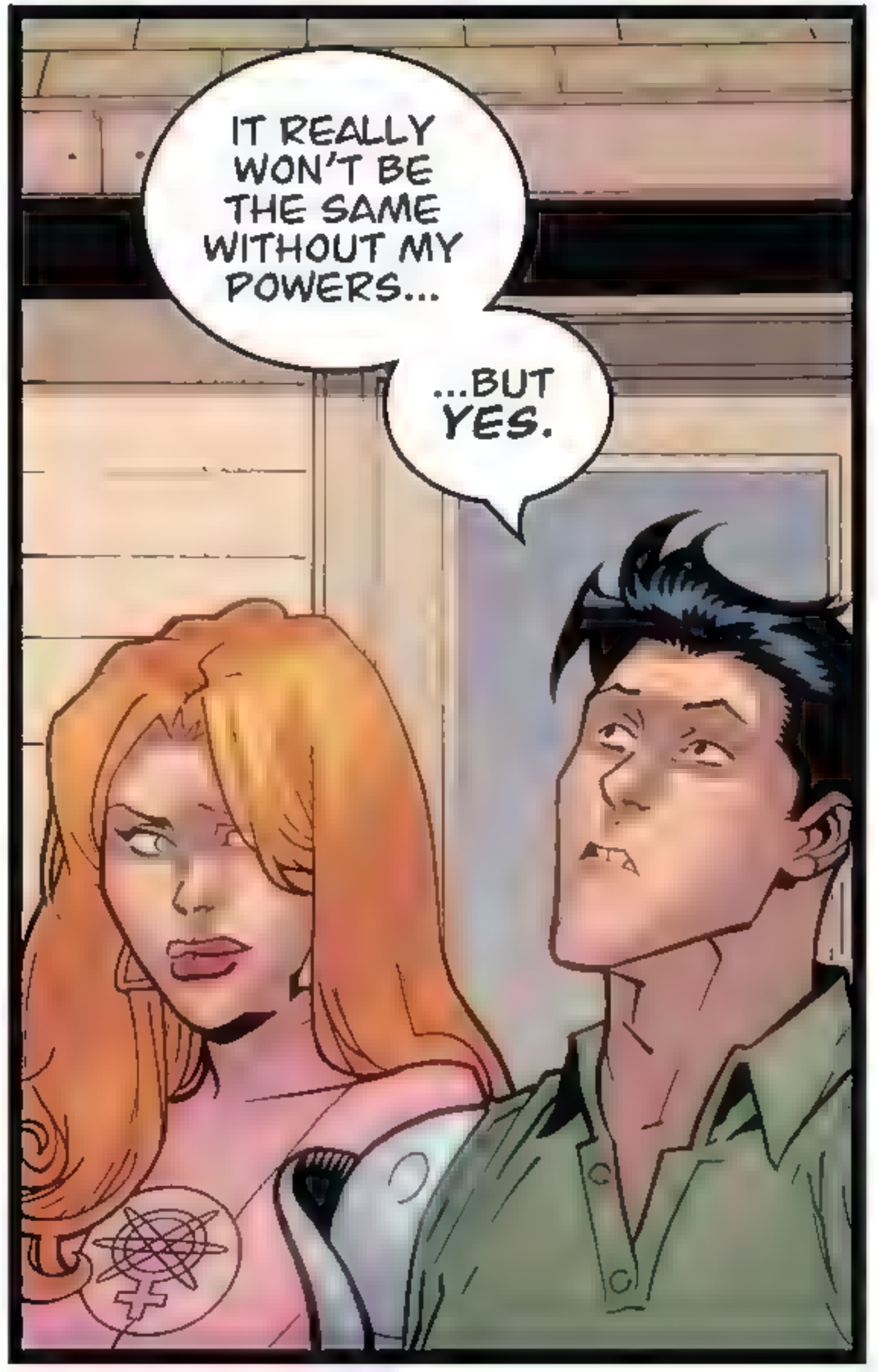
I KNOW, RIGHT?



I GOT TO LONDON JUST IN TIME TO SEE THEM CARTING THE FLAXAN LEADER OFF TO JAIL. MY TIMING TODAY HAS BEEN IMPECCABLE.

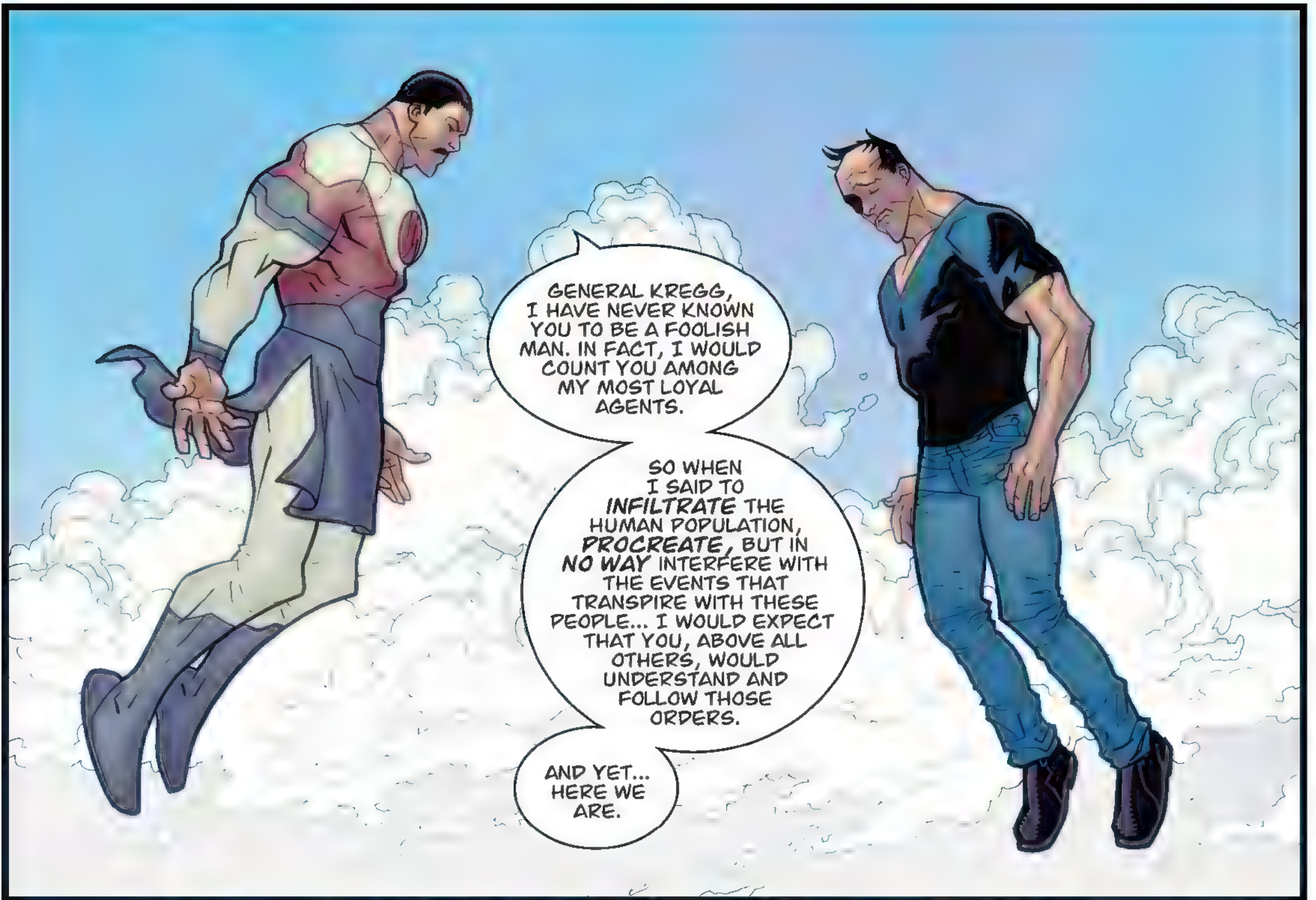


YOU WANT TO FOOL AROUND?



IT REALLY WON'T BE THE SAME WITHOUT MY POWERS...

...BUT YES.



GENERAL KREGG,
I HAVE NEVER KNOWN
YOU TO BE A FOOLISH
MAN. IN FACT, I WOULD
COUNT YOU AMONG
MY MOST LOYAL
AGENTS.

SO WHEN
I SAID TO
INFILTRATE THE
HUMAN POPULATION,
PROCREATE, BUT IN
NO WAY INTERFERE WITH
THE EVENTS THAT
TRANSPIRE WITH THESE
PEOPLE... I WOULD EXPECT
THAT YOU, ABOVE ALL
OTHERS, WOULD
UNDERSTAND AND
FOLLOW THOSE
ORDERS.

AND YET...
HERE WE
ARE.



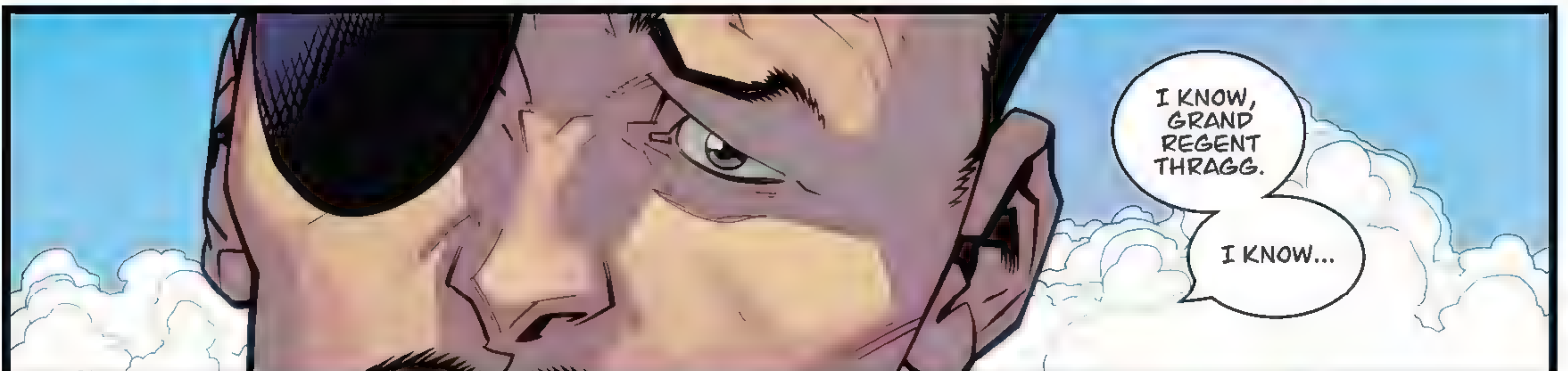
I AM VERY SORRY,
SIR. IT WAS NOT
MY INTENTION
TO DISOBEY
YOU.

I COULDN'T
STAND BY AND
ALLOW THESE PEOPLE
TO BE HARMED.
THERE IS A HUMAN
WOMAN IN LONDON
WHO CARRIES
MY CHILD.



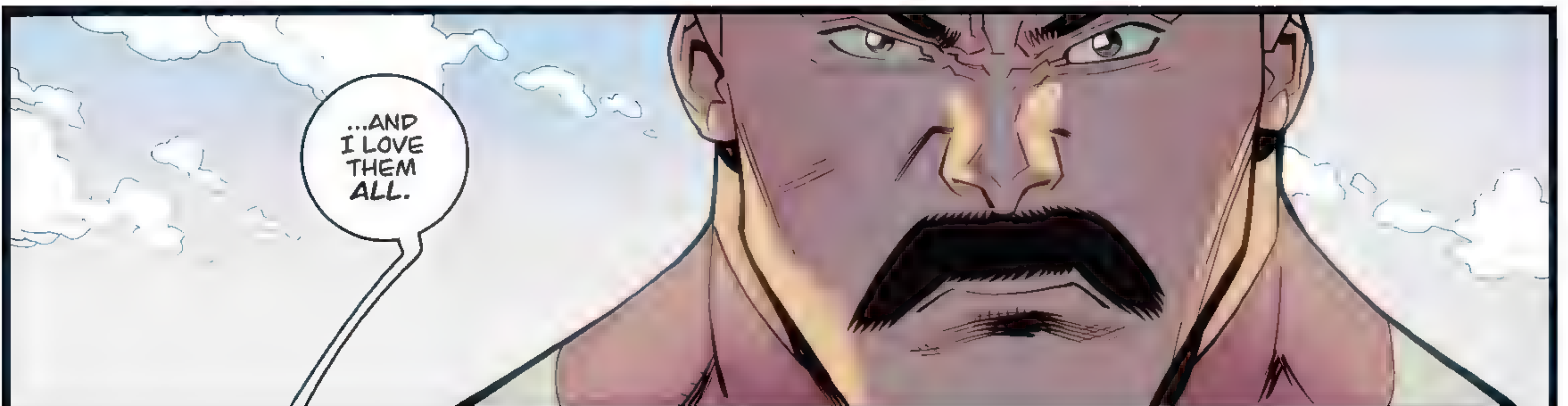
SO? THAT
WOMAN IS
OF LIMITED
IMPORTANCE.

I HAVE
REVIEWED YOUR
LOGS. YOU HAVE
NEARLY A **DOZEN**
HUMAN WOMEN SPREAD
ALL OVER THE GLOBE
WHO ARE CURRENTLY
IMPREGNATED
WITH YOUR
OFFSPRING.

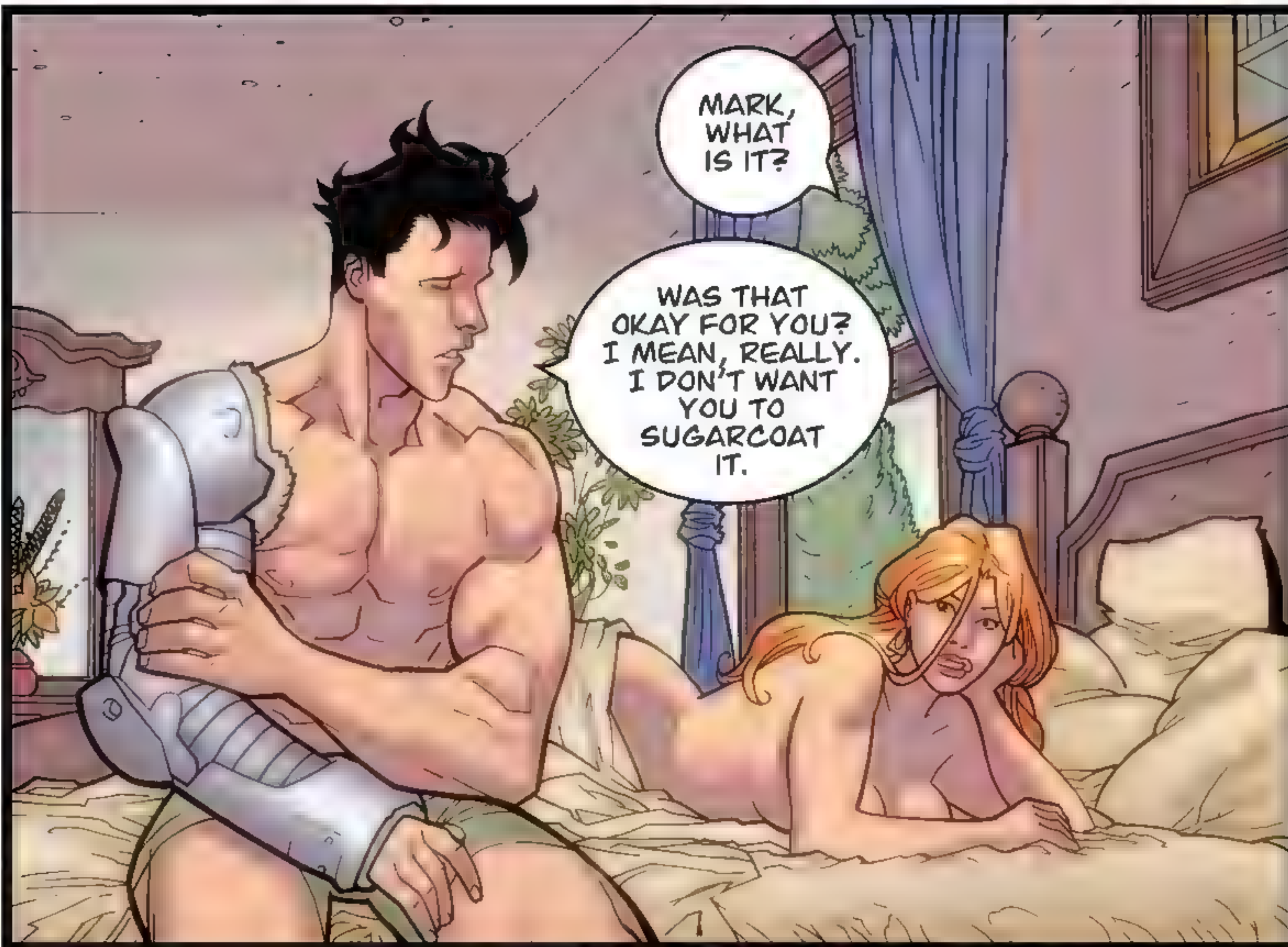
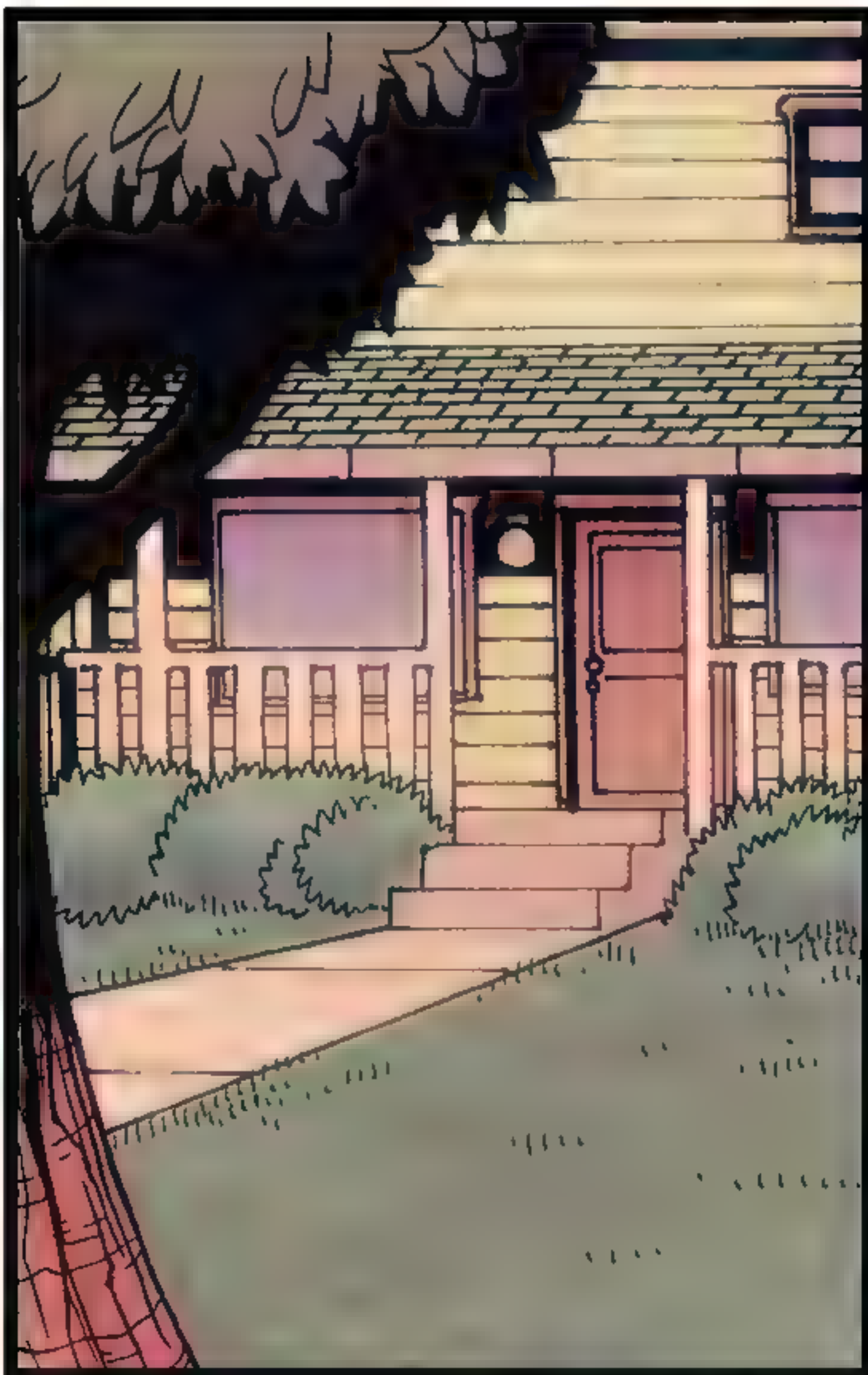


I KNOW,
GRAND
REGENT
THRAGG.

I KNOW...

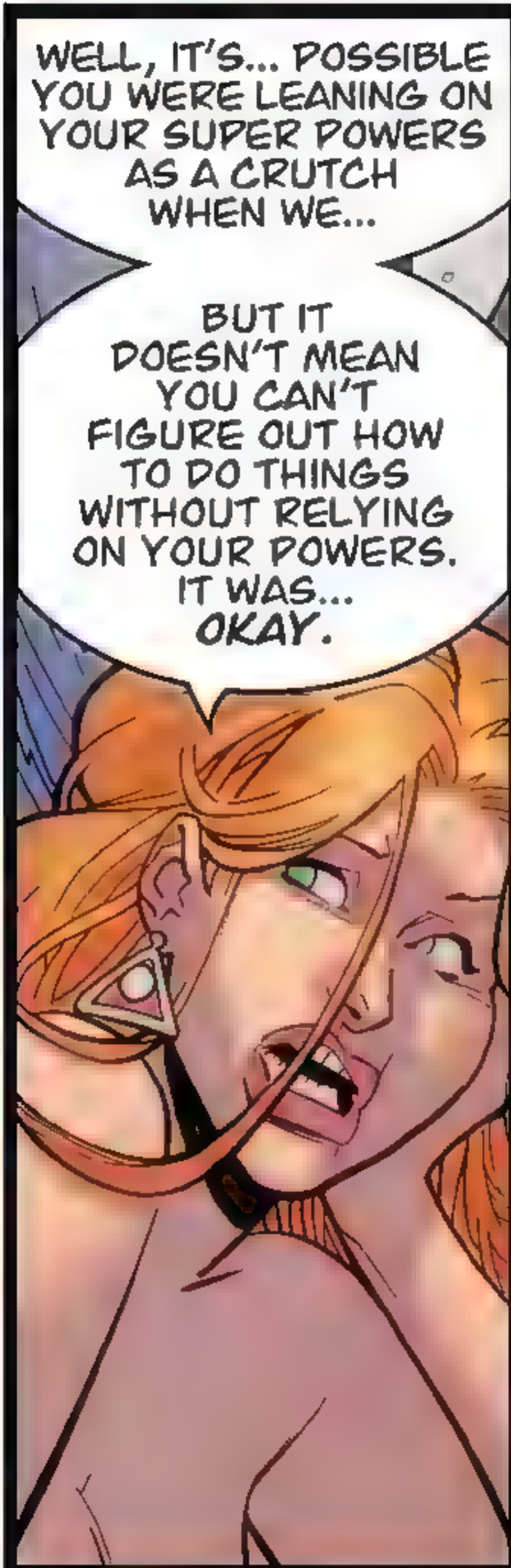


...AND
I LOVE
THEM
ALL.



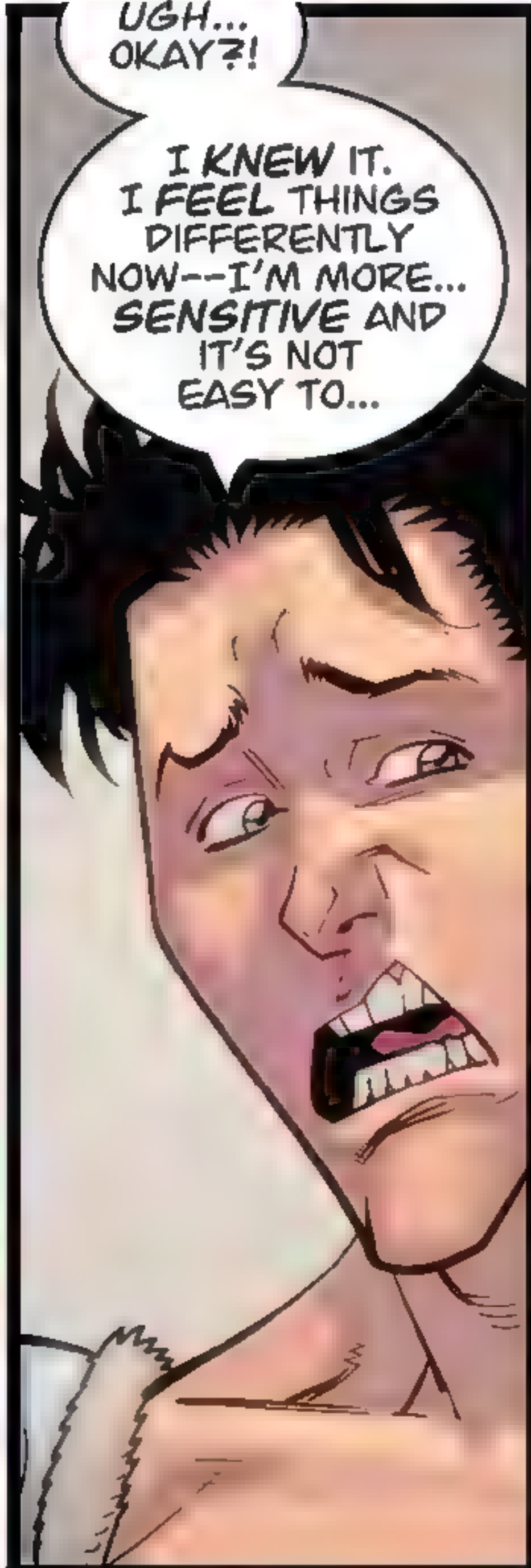
MARK,
WHAT
IS IT?

WAS THAT
OKAY FOR YOU?
I MEAN, REALLY.
I DON'T WANT
YOU TO
SUGARCOAT
IT.



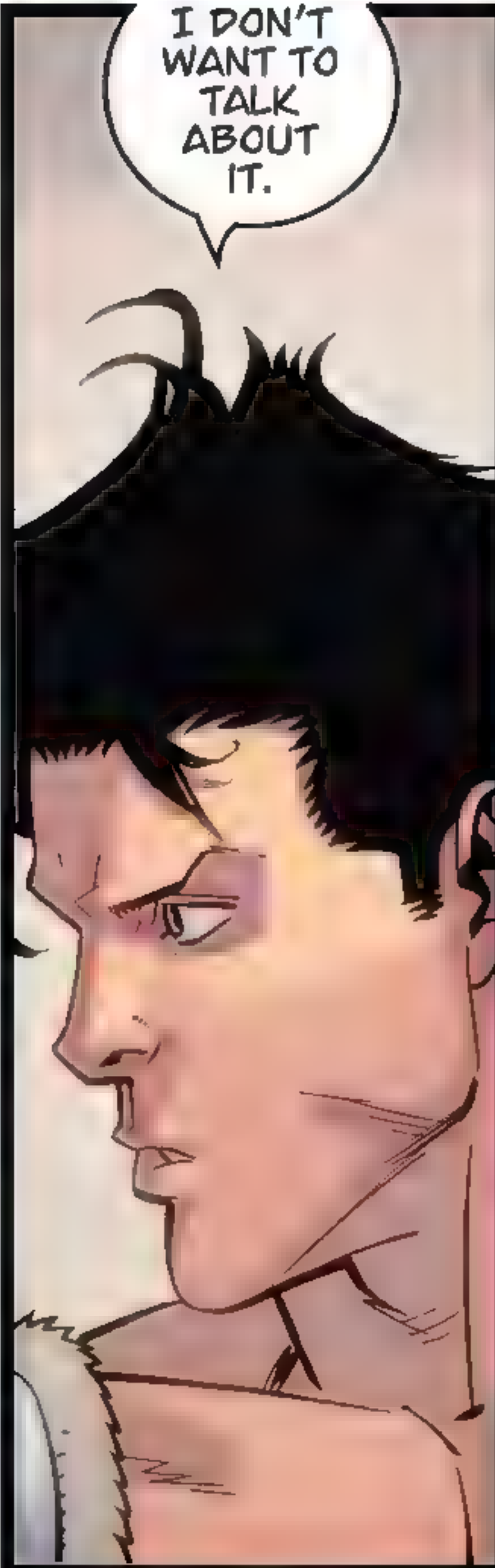
WELL, IT'S... POSSIBLE
YOU WERE LEANING ON
YOUR SUPER POWERS
AS A CRUTCH
WHEN WE...

BUT IT
DOESN'T MEAN
YOU CAN'T
FIGURE OUT HOW
TO DO THINGS
WITHOUT RELYING
ON YOUR POWERS.
IT WAS...
OKAY.

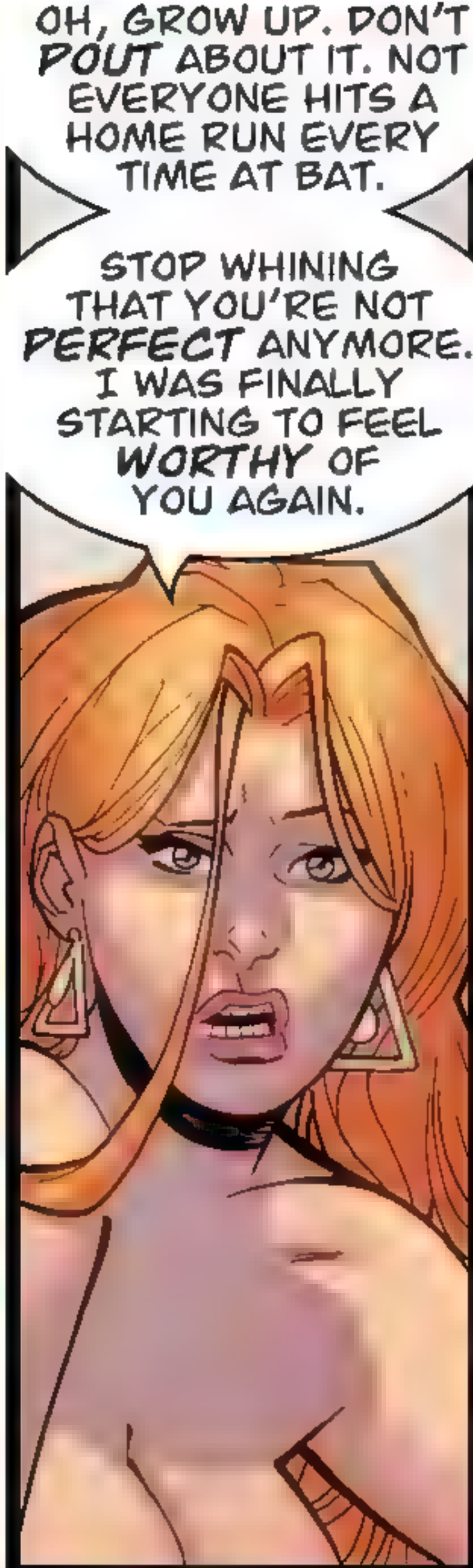


UGH...
OKAY?!

I KNEW IT.
I FEEL THINGS
DIFFERENTLY
NOW--I'M MORE...
SENSITIVE AND
IT'S NOT
EASY TO...

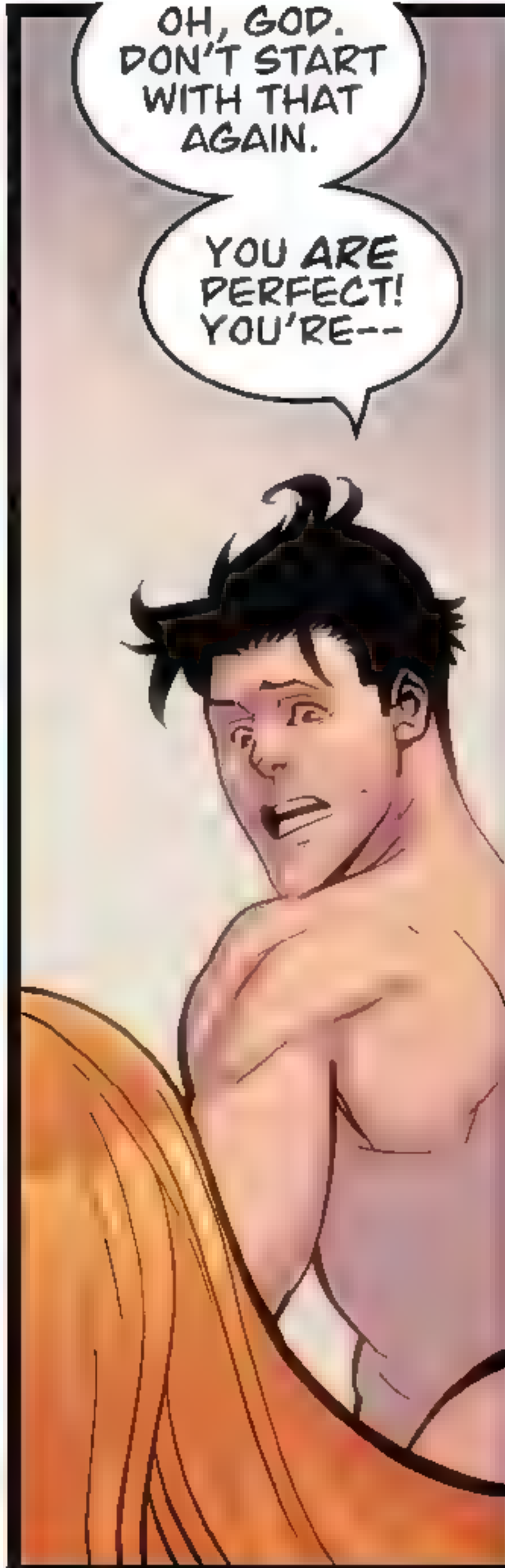


I DON'T
WANT TO
TALK
ABOUT
IT.



OH, GROW UP. DON'T
POUT ABOUT IT. NOT
EVERYONE HITS A
HOME RUN EVERY
TIME AT BAT.

STOP WHINING
THAT YOU'RE NOT
PERFECT ANYMORE.
I WAS FINALLY
STARTING TO FEEL
WORTHY OF
YOU AGAIN.



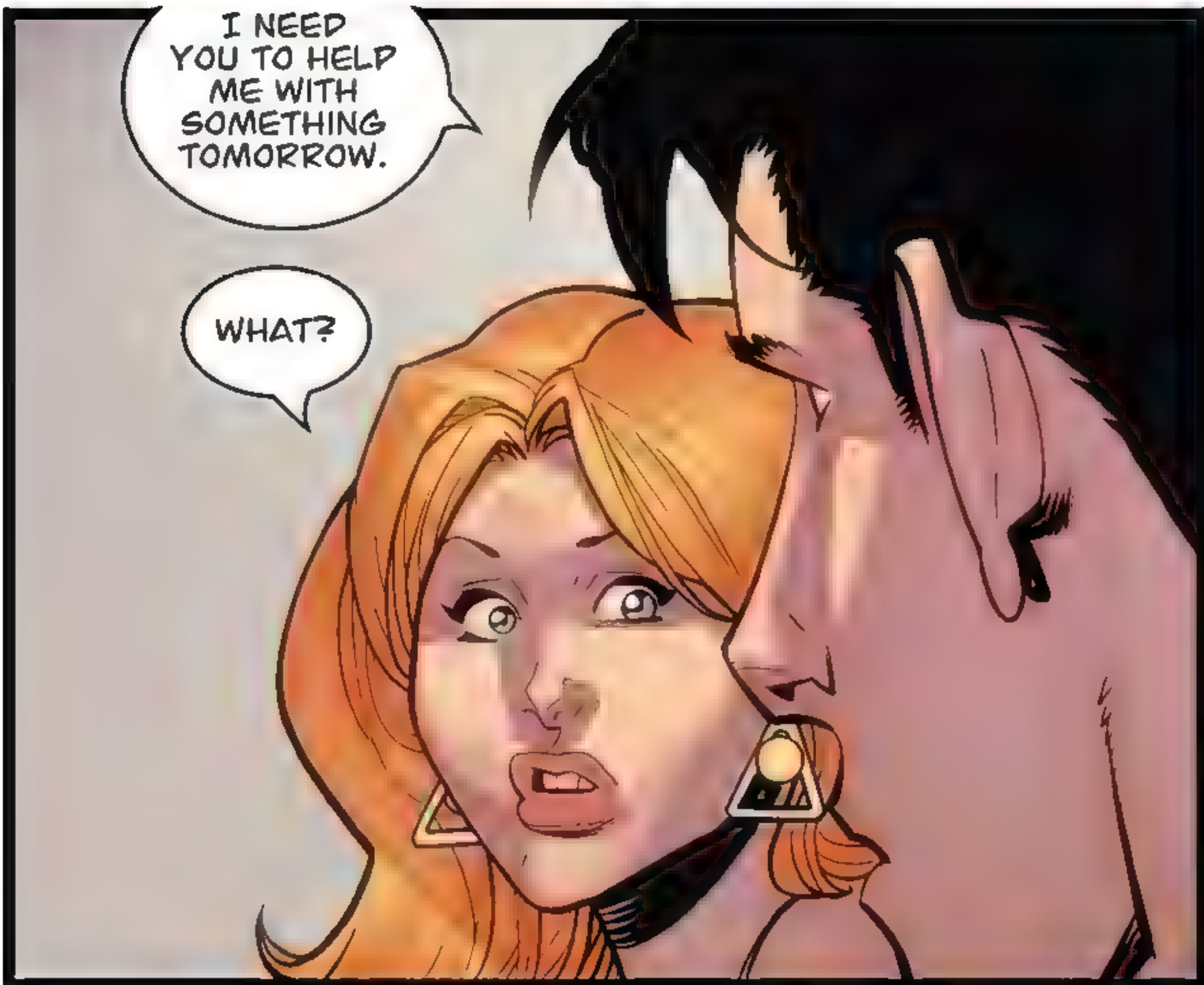
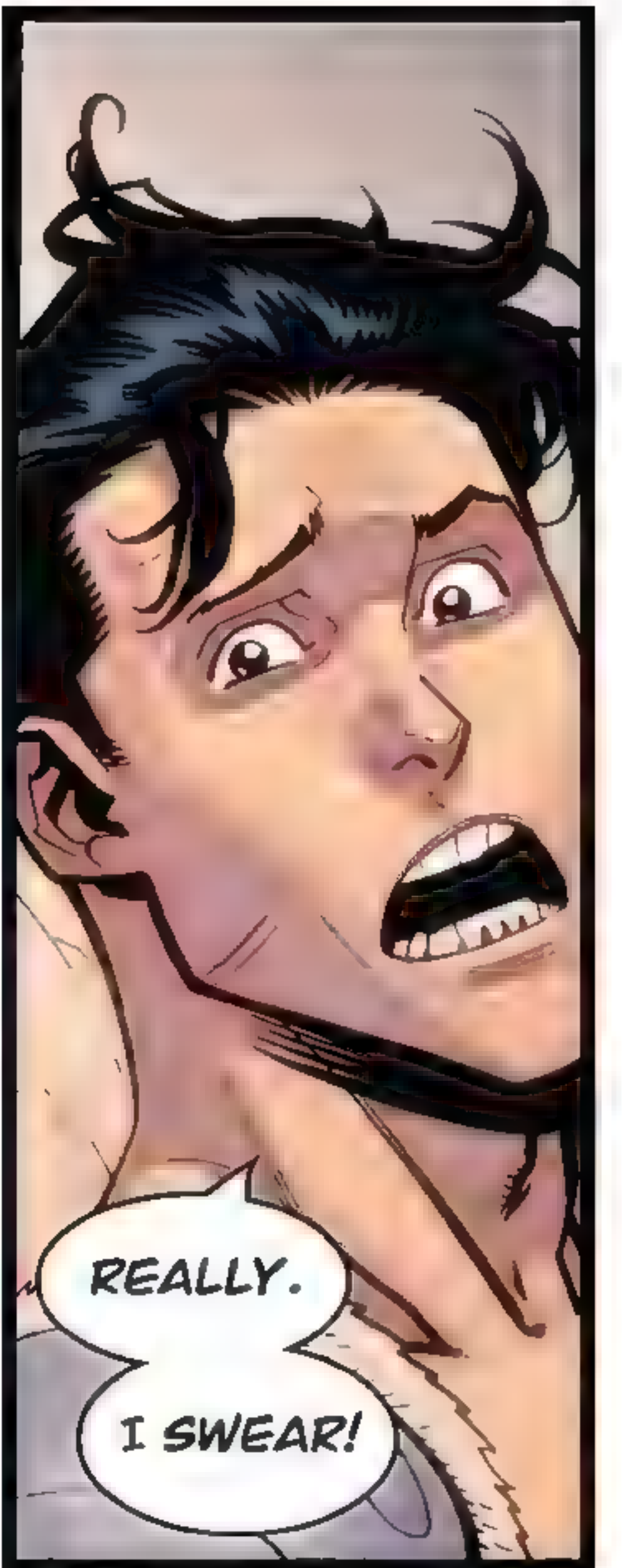
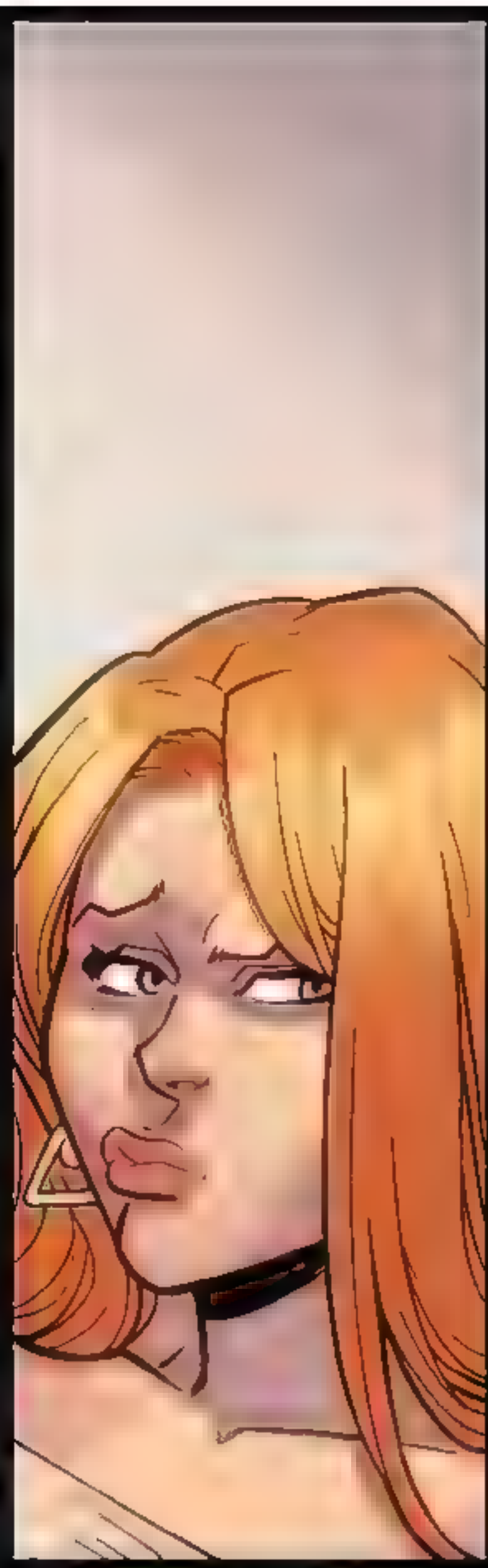
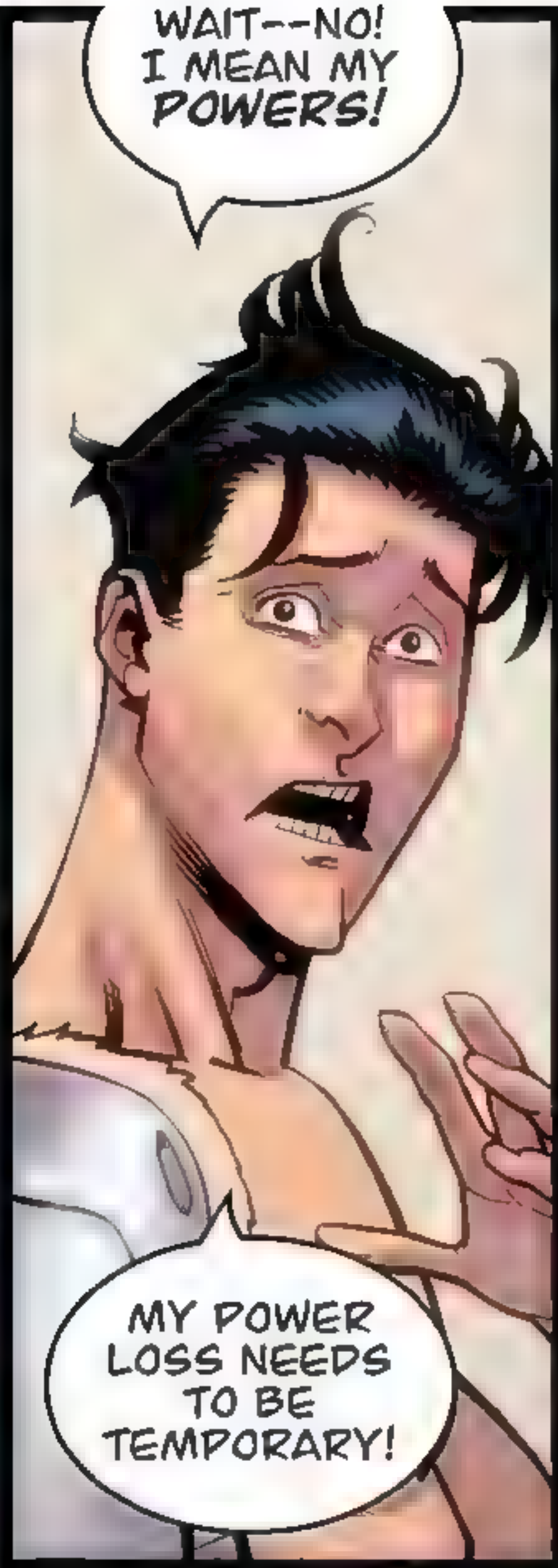
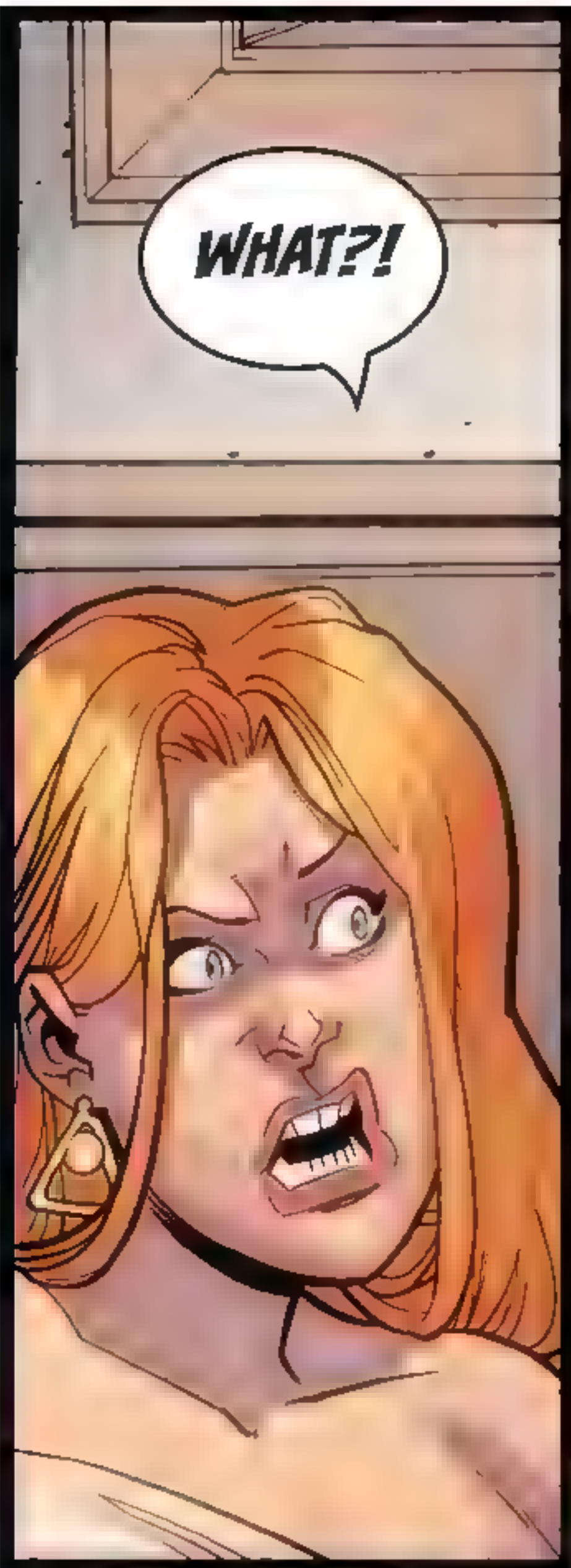
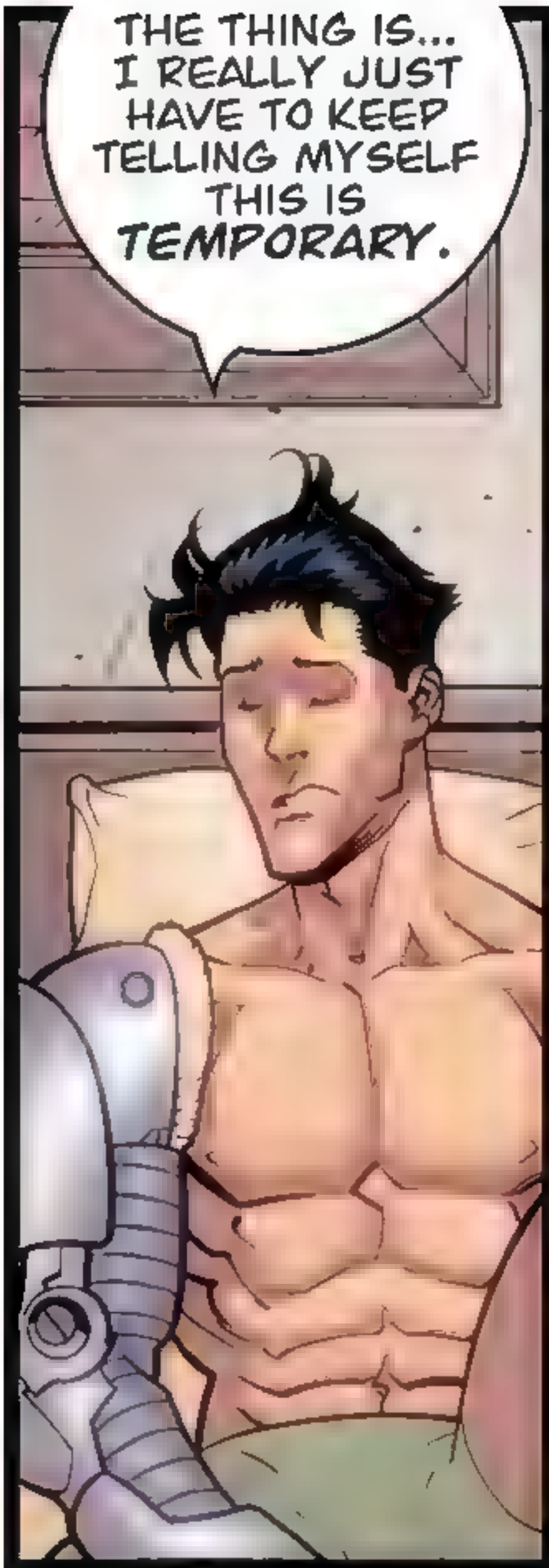
OH, GOD.
DON'T START
WITH THAT
AGAIN.

YOU ARE
PERFECT!
YOU'RE---



OKAY...
LET'S...
BOTH STOP
COMPLAINING
ABOUT
OURSELVES.

AGREED.



"I'VE GOT NO IDEA
WHAT HE COULD
BE WORKING ON."



DEEP BELOW THE PENTAGON,
THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF
THE GLOBAL DEFENSE AGENCY.

UNITED STATES
PENTAGON

Parking in Rear



I KNEW YOUR
MOTHER ONLY
BRIEFLY. I CARED
FOR HER, BUT WE
WERE NOT...
MEANT TO BE
TOGETHER.

I NEVER
KNEW YOU--
THAT WE'D--I
DIDN'T EVEN THINK
IT COULD BE
POSSIBLE FOR
MY MONSTER
FORM TO...

IF I'D
KNOWN YOU
EXISTED, I
WOULD NEVER
HAVE LEFT...
I WOULD
HAVE...

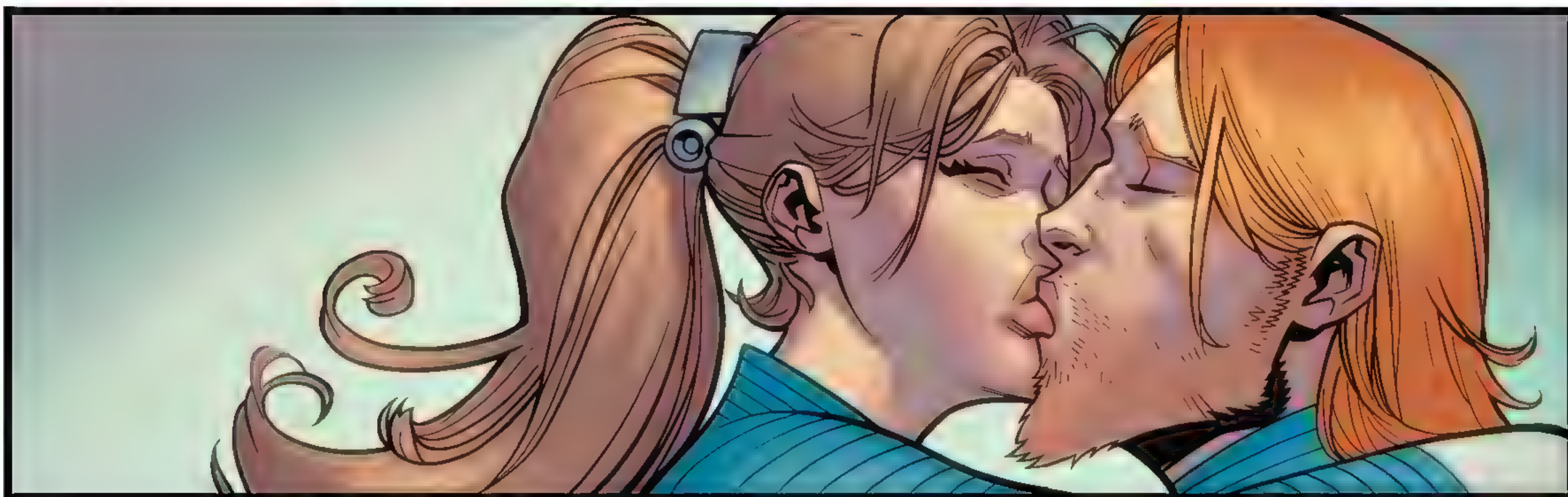
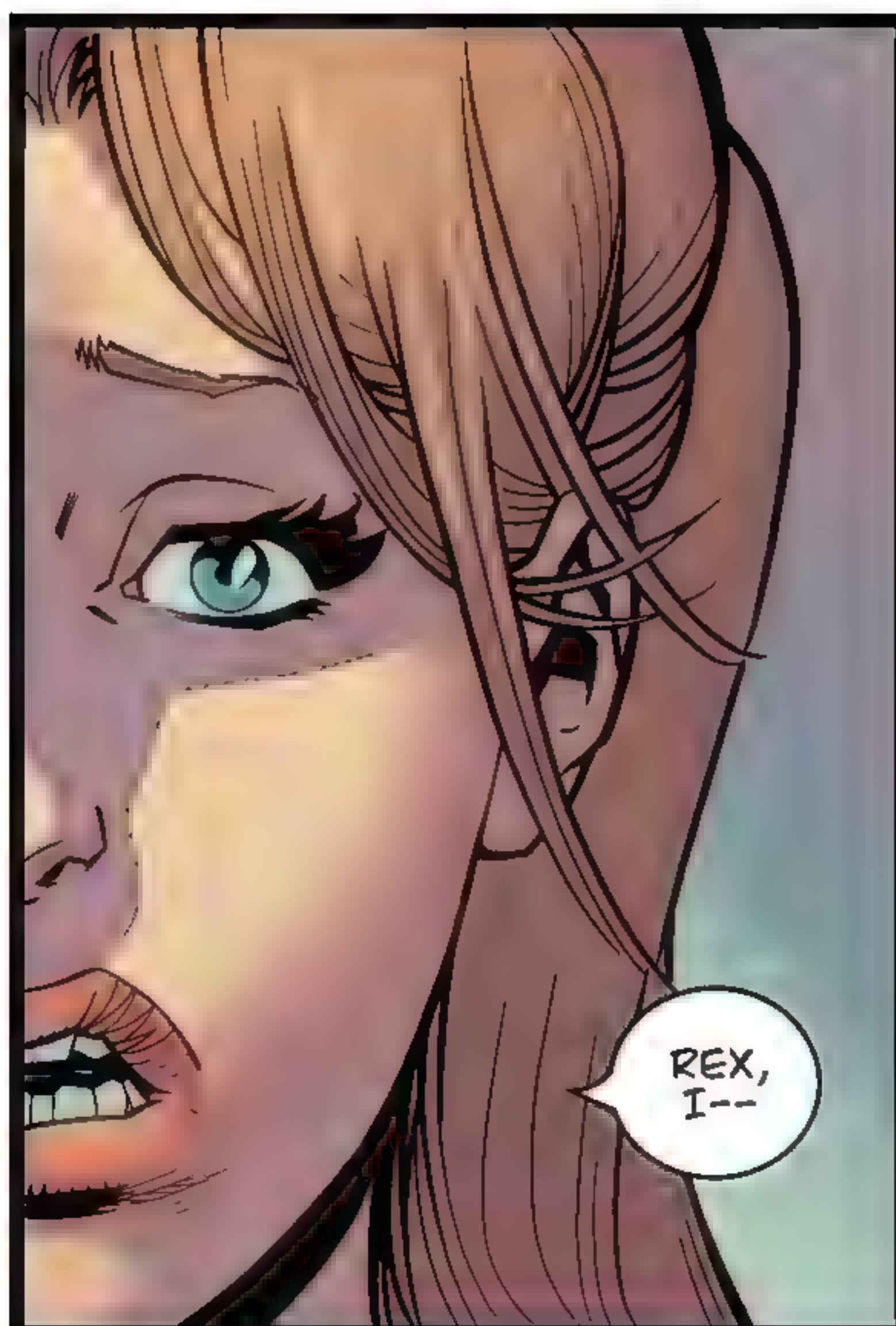
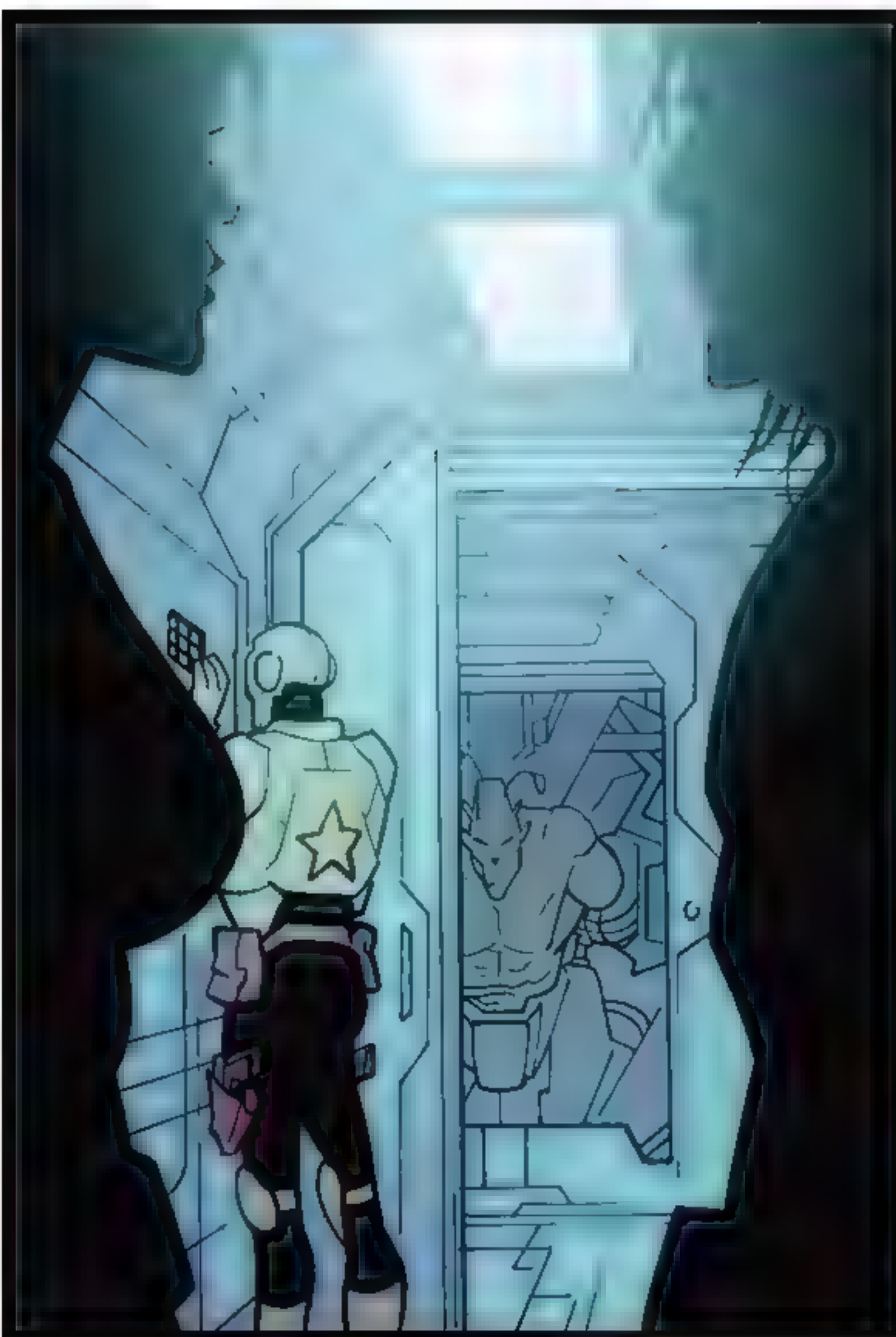
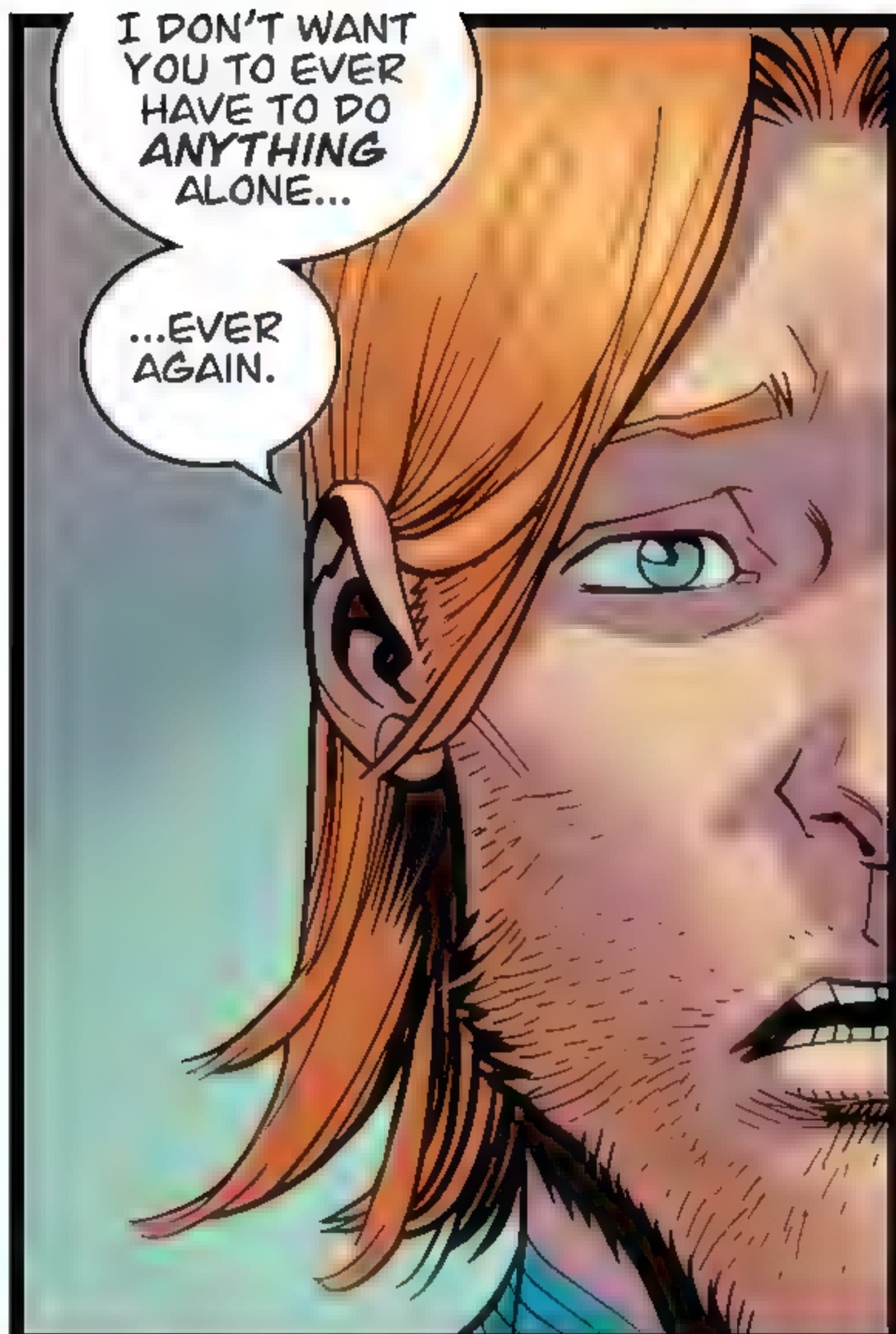
I HAVE
NOTHING
TO SAY
TO YOU.

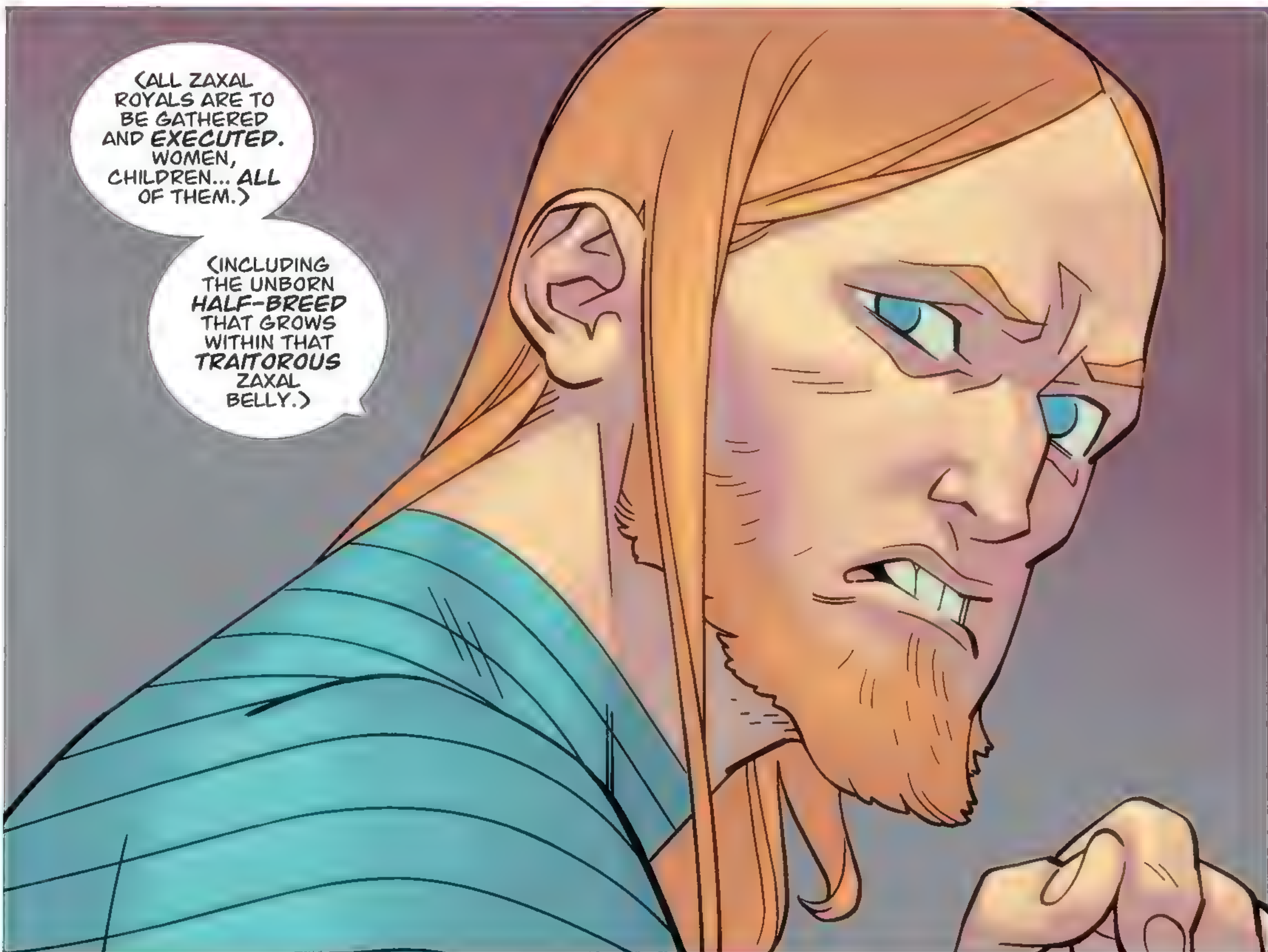
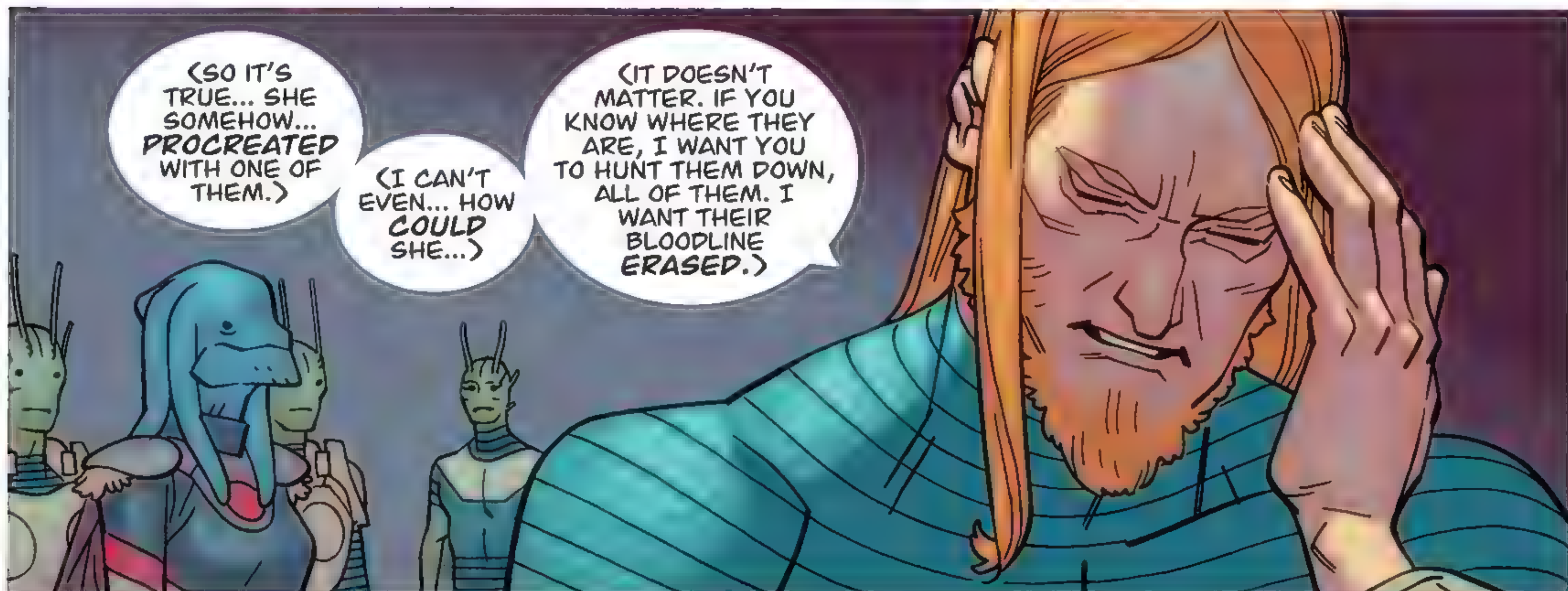
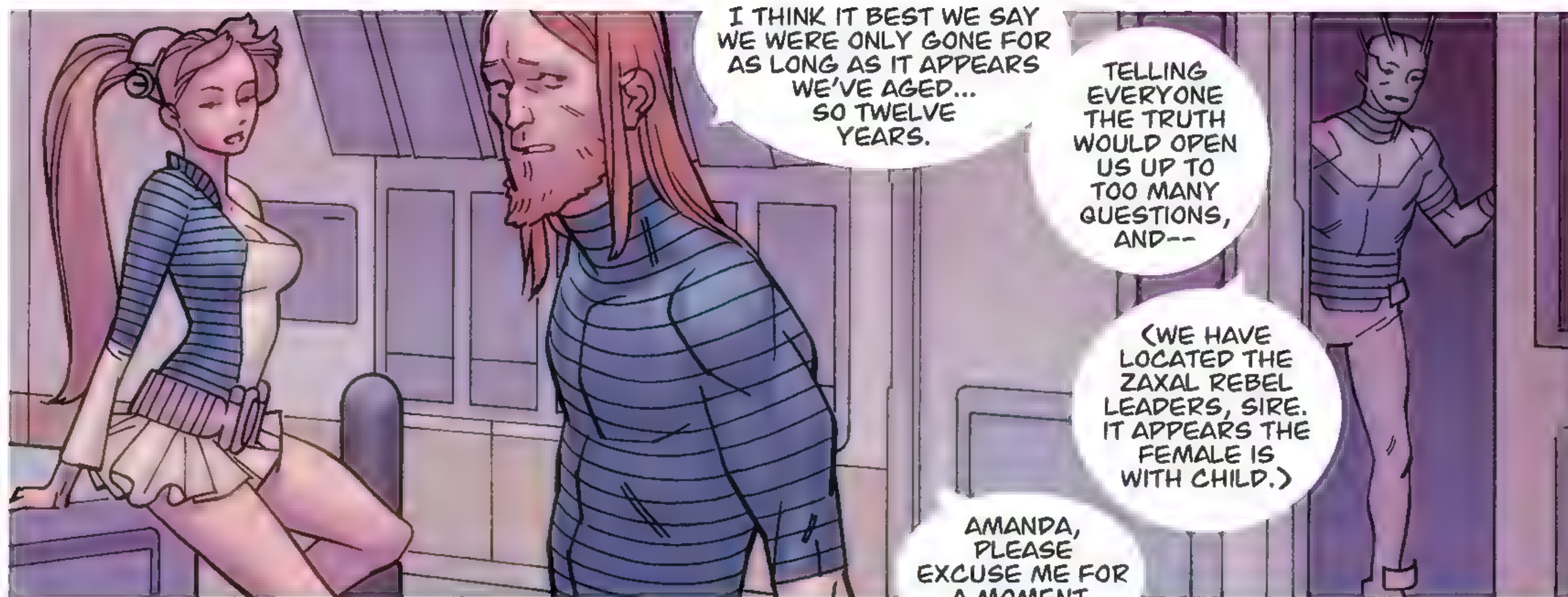
LEAVE
ME.

WE
SHOULD
GO.

THANKS
FOR DOING
THIS,
REX.

I DON'T
THINK I COULD
HAVE GOTTEN
THROUGH
THIS ALONE.









RYAN OTTLEY: Ahhh yes, volume 17! Welcome all. Have a seat, grab a warm cup of whatever, and check out the drawings that Cory and I did, that Robert forced us to draw.

ROBERT KIRKMAN: HEY!!

RYAN OTTLEY: Robert told me the idea of having Cory back for a couple issues, and he told me about his idea of both of us drawing IN the same issue, Cory doing the Flaxan alien scenes and I doing the Earth scenes. Which is a cool idea. I'm always worried about artists doing the same issue. I remember hating seeing more than one artist on a book, characters changing styles throughout, but this idea was different. Two artists drawing different scenes. Way cool. It all sounded awesome. I was excited for it. And it went great. I loved seeing Cory's countless new designs for everything.

Here's the cover of this volume, split right down the middle with a little bit of Zandale Invincible spilling over into Cory's half to confound and confuse Cory and make his job harder. But still he made it awesome. Me crossing the line never sways him. So I started with a digital layout, then printed out my layout and worked over that to form the pencils, then inks!

CORY WALKER: You said it, Ryan! Working in tandem on this story arc was a real treat, and aside from the pure joy of brotherly love combining it actually serviced the story, and wasn't just a gimmick or whatever. Pretty cool with the ideas there, Mr. Kirkman. And that John Rauch, taking a different approach to coloring the separate timelines really sold it. Speaking of John, he really saved my half of the cover. I confound and confuse easily and Mr. Rauch really picked up the slack of the befuddled Cory Walker side of things. Great work, us guys!

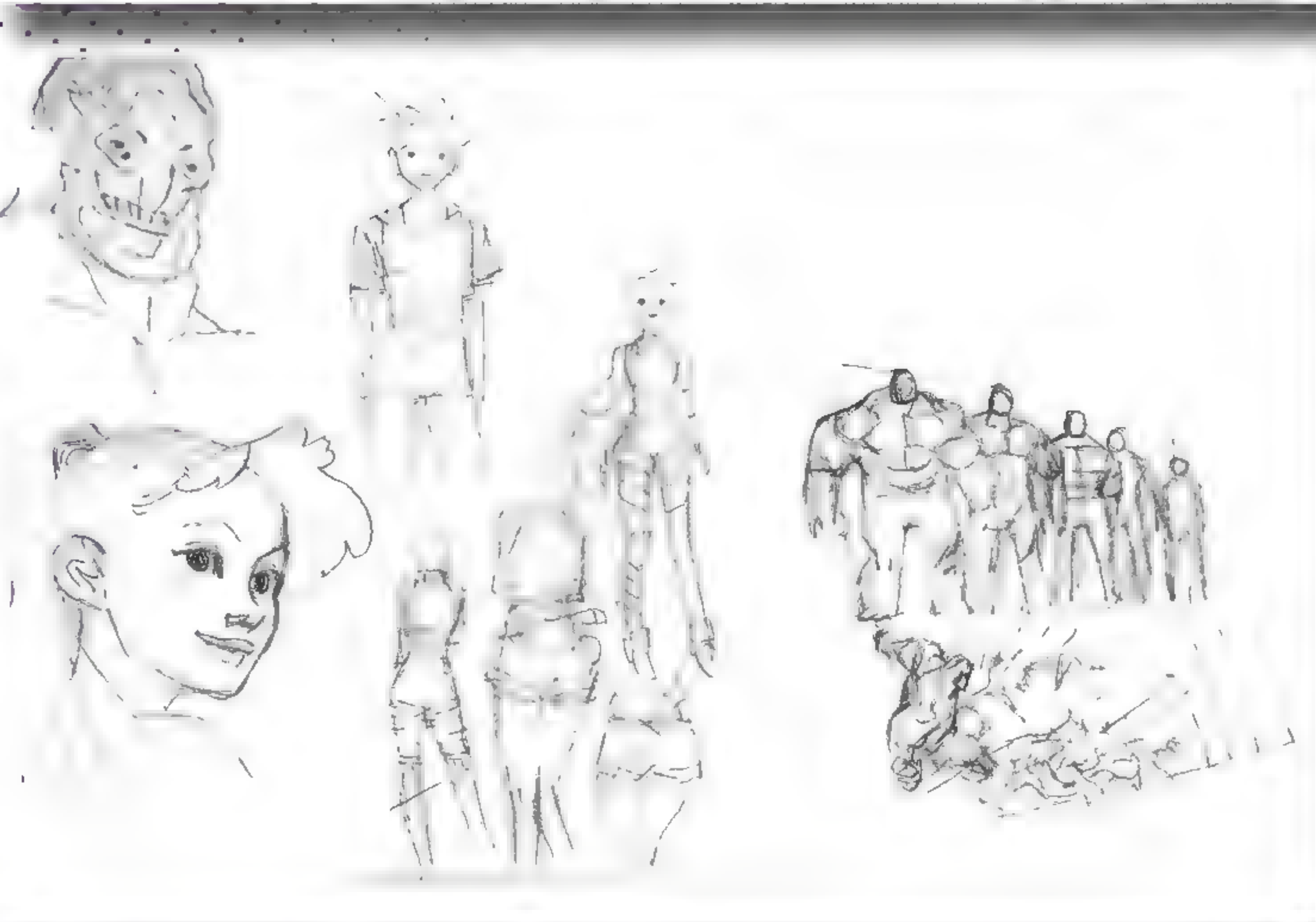
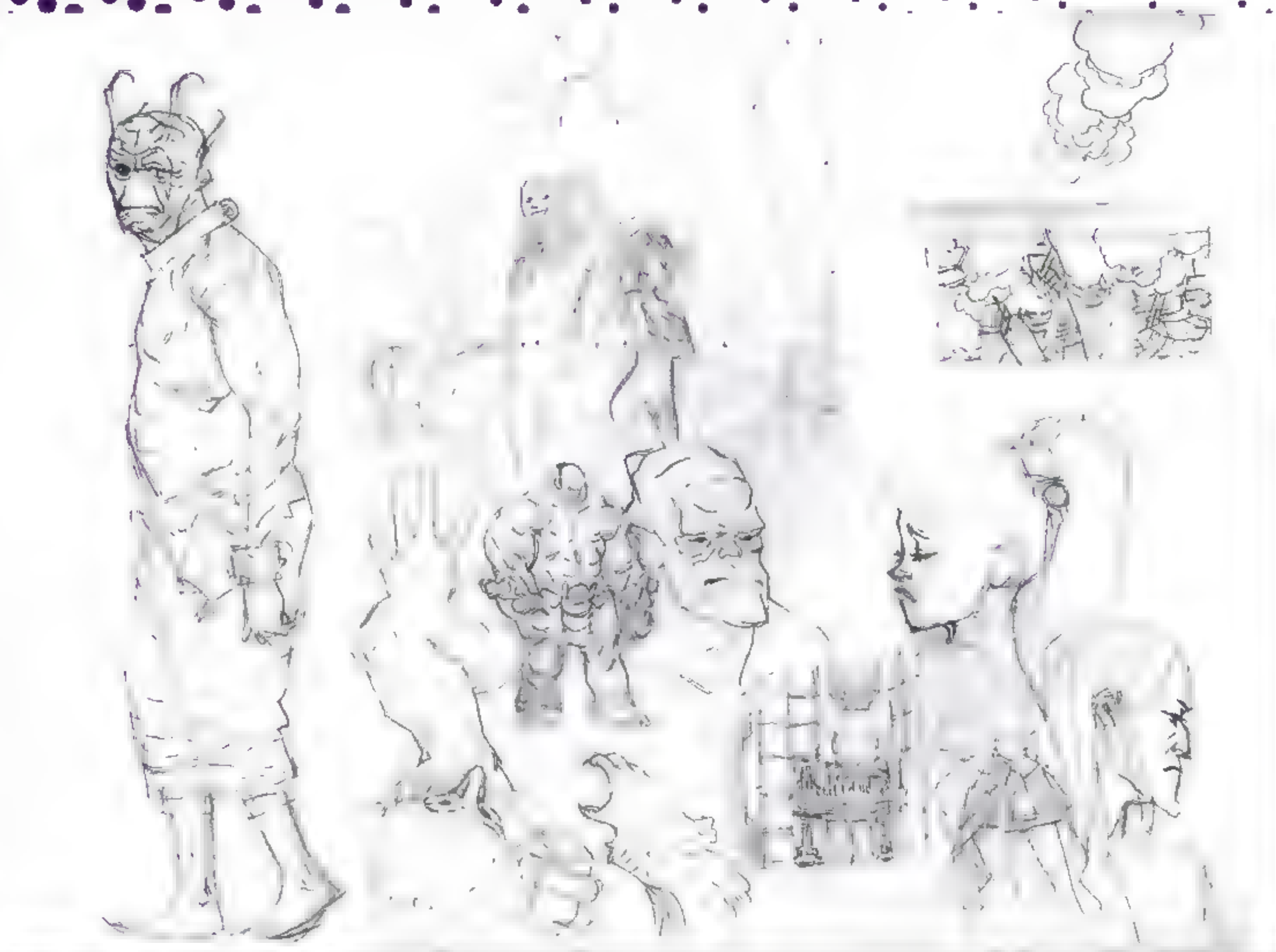
ROBERT KIRKMAN: Aw, shucks.

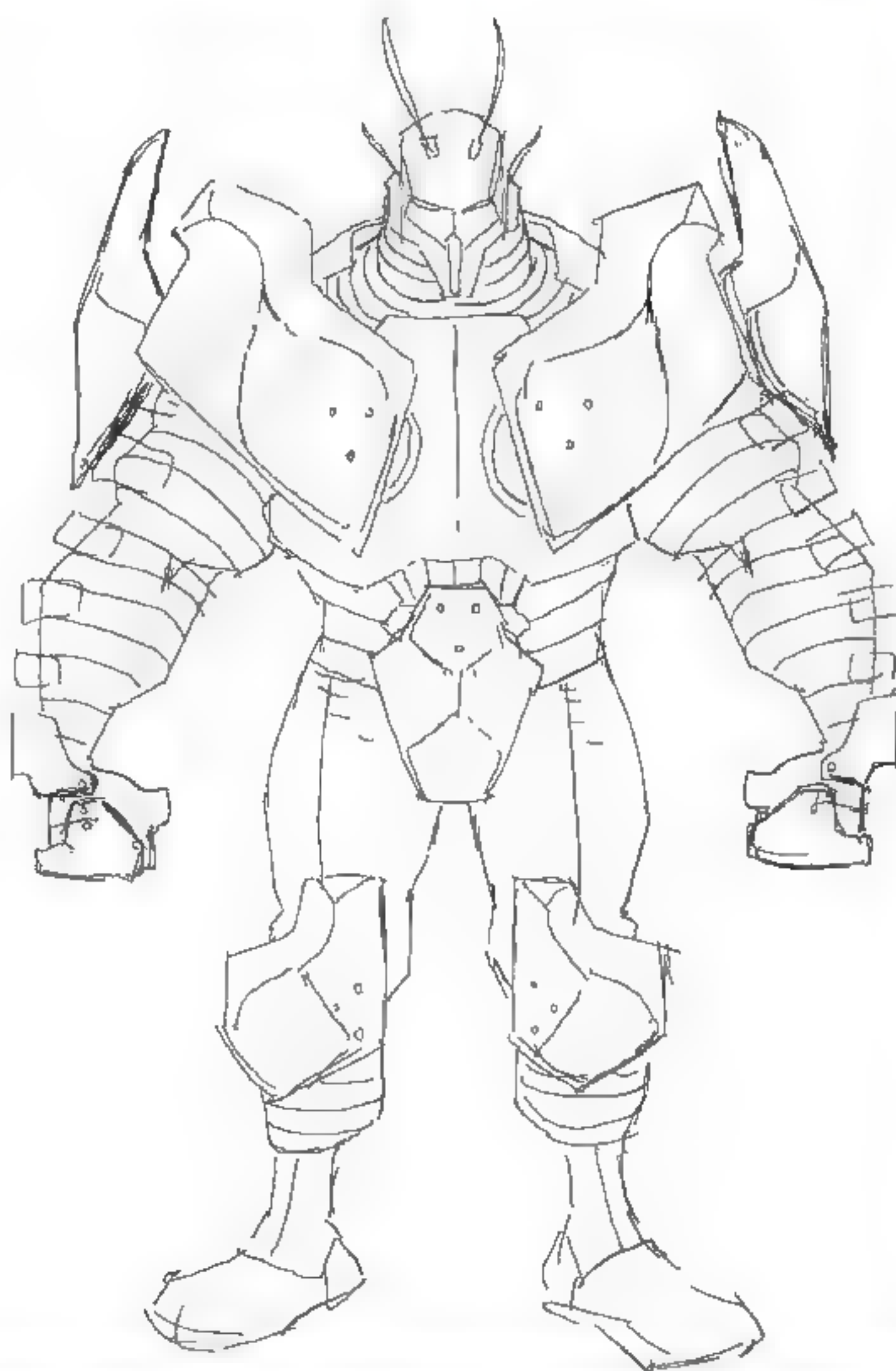
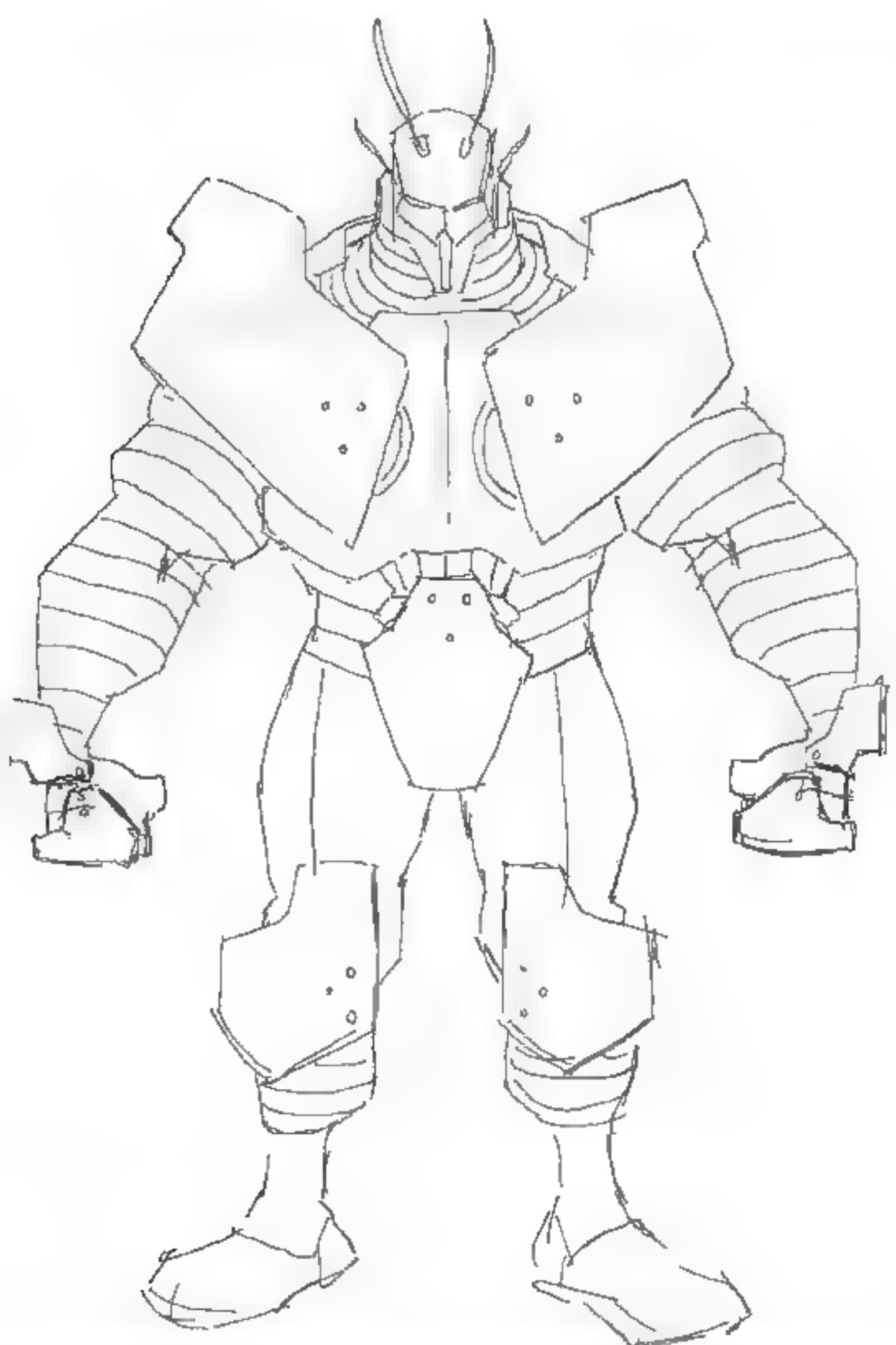
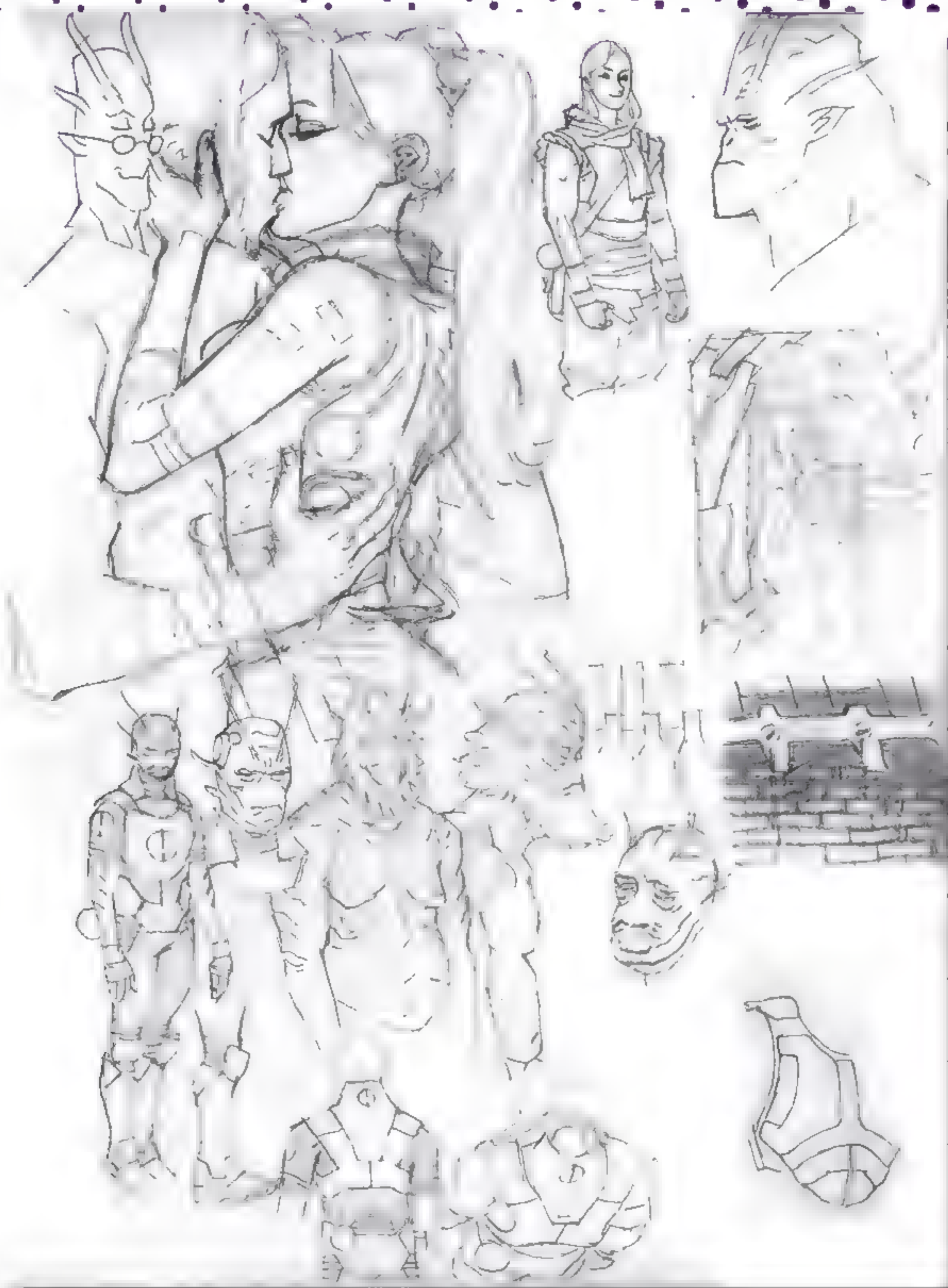




RYAN: And here are LOADS of awesome Cory designs. I could look at these all day. I usually do most of my designs right on the page because I don't make time for many designs, so not many here from me. Cory designed the Flaxan bad dude kid, I threw on armor plates, like big shields all over him attached to the little screw things. Love seeing Cory's kissing sketches. Kissing is SO hard for me to draw, but Cory makes it look SO easy. Makes me wonder....

CORY: Wonder no more; I am a great kisser. I tend to do a lot of designing on the page myself, but every now and again I'll have an idea before I need it, or decide to design-it-out for whatever reason and that's why these sketches are here. I tried to draw that Monster Girl, Amanda, in totally new clothes every time we saw her, not only to sell you on the passage of time, but because that's cool and makes sense. Here you can also see a lot of preliminary sketching for my cover contributions and bits where I'm figuring out bits of certain pages. It's pretty tough having to design so much, but it was a lot of fun, too. And man, Ryan, I love what you did with the big guy and his armor. I'm just glad I never really had to draw him because I would've screwed it up.



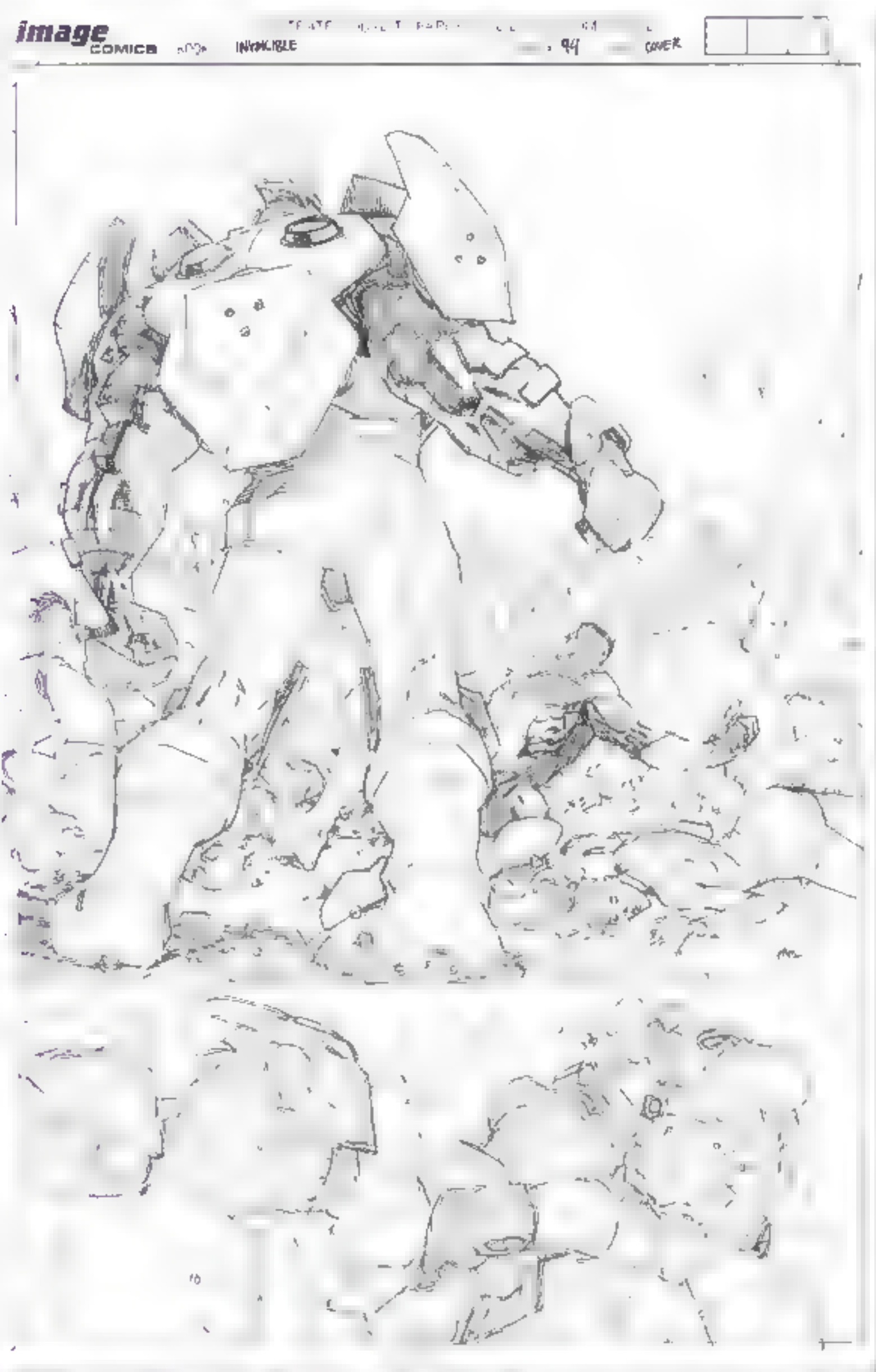


KIRKMAN: That big guy has a name! And I can't remember it right now either! Sean?!

SEAN: *Monax!!!*

KIRKMAN: Seriously, though... Cory is an amazing designer. The fact that he created about a hundred space outfits just for this story is crazy. He's way better than you are, Ryan... at kissing!





RYAN: Cover for issue 94. First time I drew the bad Flaxan dude. I'm curious what will happen to that guy. Hey Robert, drop us a spoiler here in the sketchbook section!

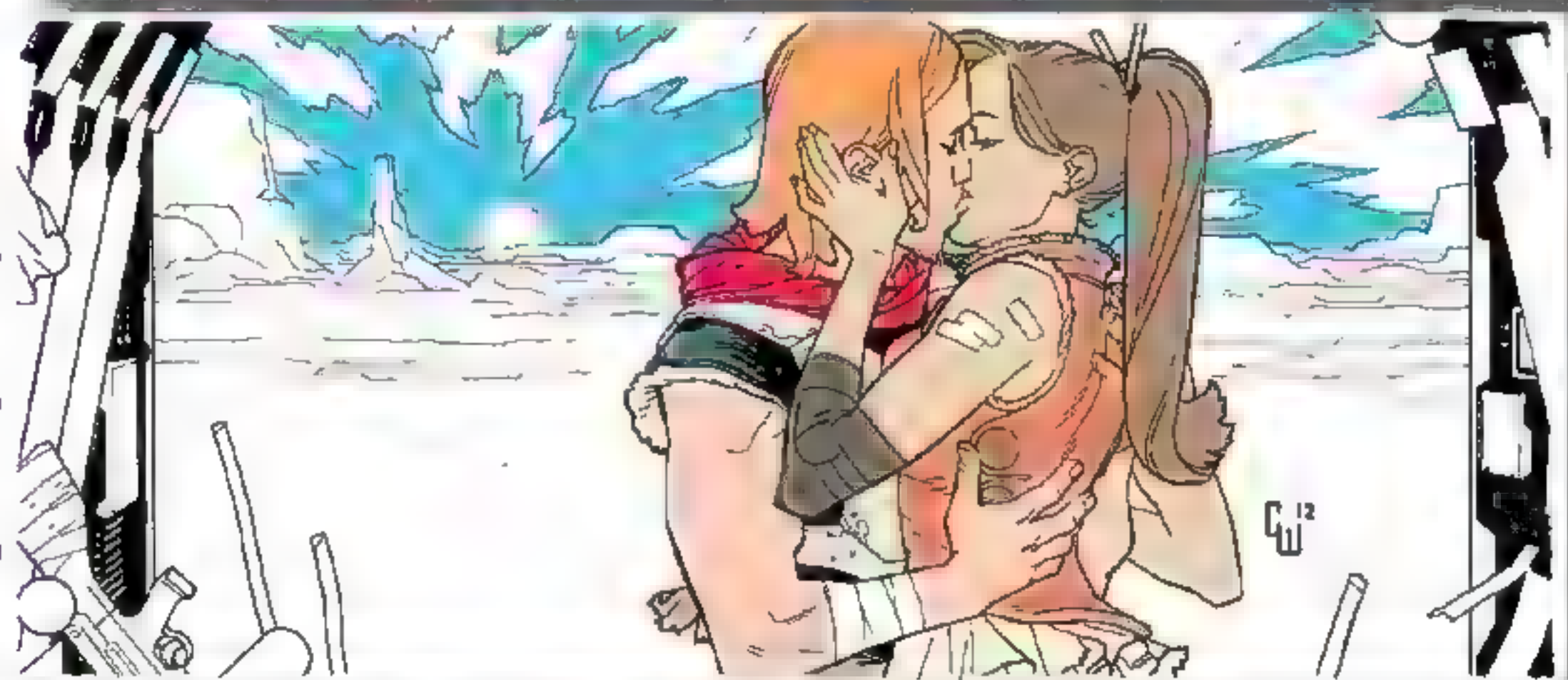
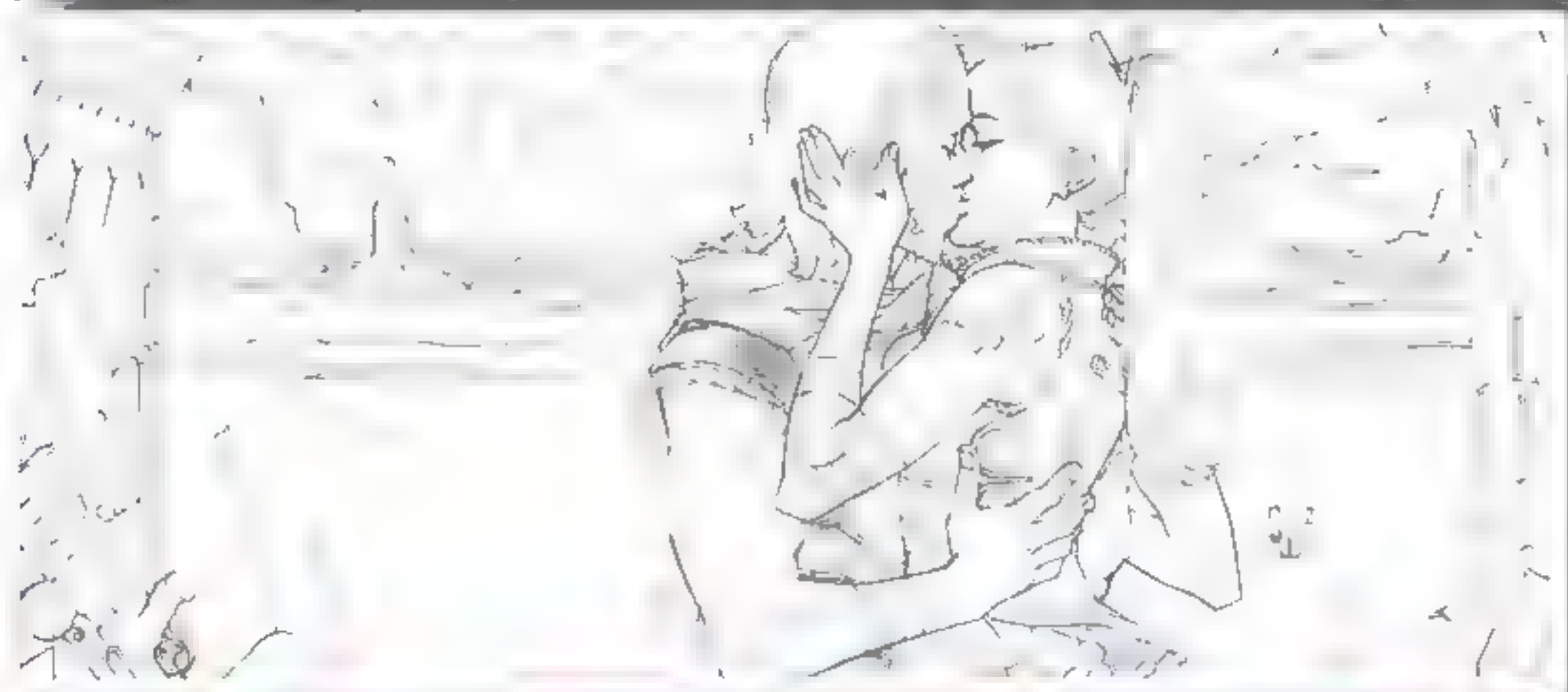
ROBERT: He reforms and eventually joins the Guardians of the Globe.

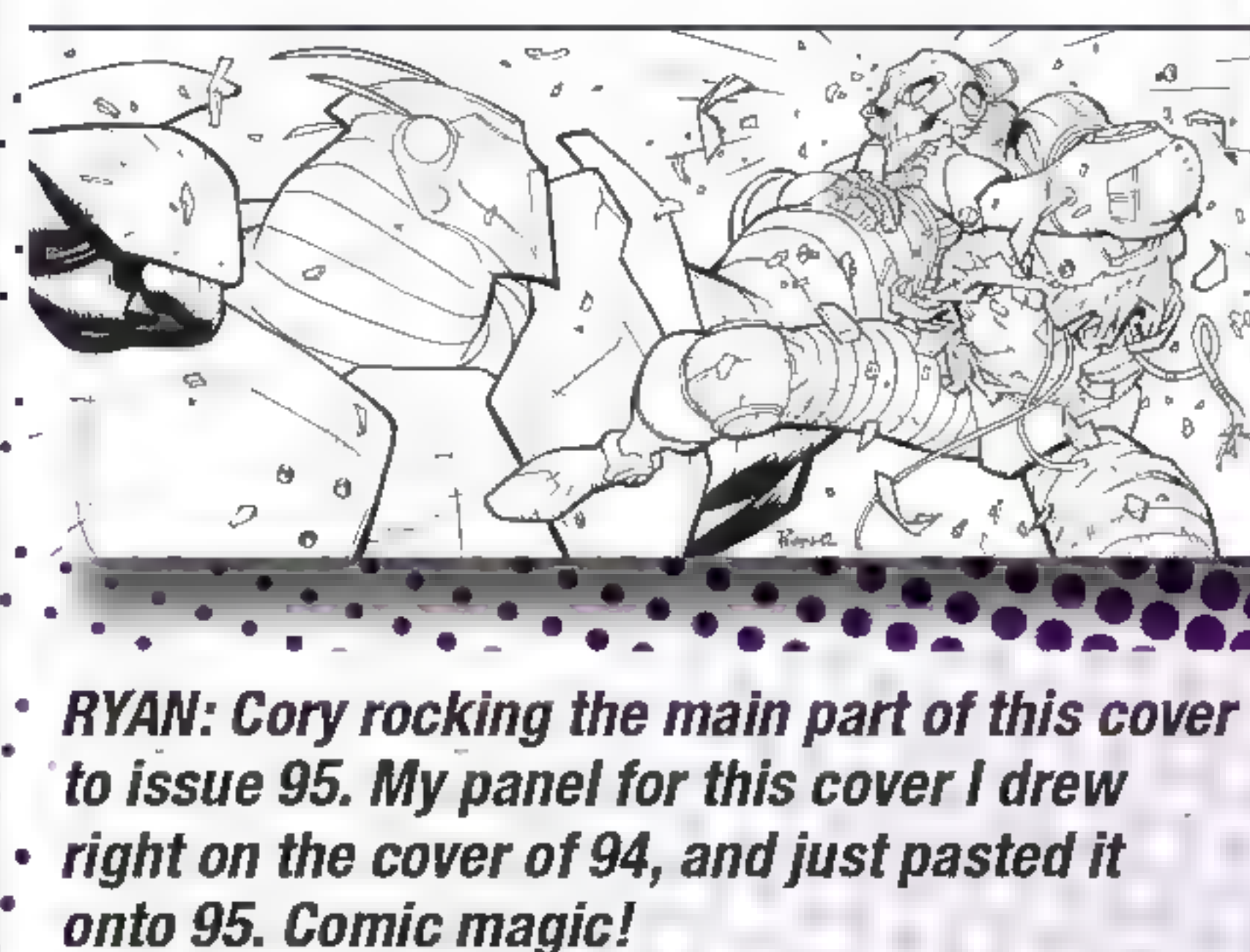
RYAN: And Cory did that bottom panel, kissing again. Delicious.

CORY: I could draw a comic about kissing, just so you guys know. Call me.

Here you can see the sketch I light boxed to get the cover started, my pencils, and then a little color mock-up so Mr. Rauch could see what bits of that mess were supposed to be sky and which were clouds, as well as what bits of clothing were what. When you leave so much work to the colorist, it's the right thing to do.

ROBERT: I love you guys (I have nothing to add, clearly).





RYAN: Cory rocking the main part of this cover to issue 95. My panel for this cover I drew right on the cover of 94, and just pasted it onto 95. Comic magic!

CORY: Well done, Ryan! That s using your noggin.

ROBERT: I loved these split covers. Pretty cool having both of you on each cover--and the issue where Cory did more pages, he did the main image! That's planning!



RYAN: Here's a page from issue 92, digital layouts to pencils, and there are Cliff Rathburn's inks. I send him a hi-res file of my pencils which he prints out and inks on his own paper.

CORY: Man, this stuff is so cool. There's so much power and energy in your layouts and not one ounce of either is lost in the penciling stage OR when Cliff works his magic on the inks. You guys make quite the team.

ROBERT: Digital?! Phooey! Why, back in MY day...



RYAN: A few commissions I did for awesome fans at comic conventions. The Eve one there is a result of someone asking me to draw "ANYTHING." Normally when people ask for that, I draw a fun bloody monster or something, but this one was done for someone who loved Eve, so I did this for him. I don't know why exactly. I guess I'm a mean person. The last one is a wedding pic. They asked me to just design wedding costumes. Colors didn't turn out exactly how I would've liked. But there's no erasies with marker. Sigh.

CORY: Dang, Ryan.

ROBERT: Yeah... we'll have to remember that sweet wedding dress for when Eve marries... SOMEONE. I'm not giving out MORE spoilers! Great job all around, guys! Cory--you should start saving your commissions!!



SUPERHERO

The new Invincible is still learning his way around his new identity, but evil waits for no one—so, of course, THE FLAXANS have decided to invade our dimension again! Meanwhile, we finally learn exactly what happened between Robot and Monster Girl when they were stranded in the Flaxan Dimension—and how those events are related to the current invasion!

This volume collects issues 91-96 of the Eisner Nominated series.



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SKYBOUND

